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DOMESTIC NEWS.

Ex-Senator Fitch, of Indiana, Will Support Grant.

Progress of the Barnard Impeachment Trial at Saratoga.

Burning of a Large Lumber-Mill at Buffalo.

Curious Developments in a California Libel Suit.

Sad Death of Three Young Ladies in Massachusetts.

INDIANA.

Ex-United States Senator Fitch Refuses to Support Greeley and Declares for Gen. Grant—Political Announcements.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 20.—Hon. Graham N. Fitch, Ex-United States Senator, a lifelong Democrat, and a man of influence, has publicly announced his determination to advocate the election of Gen. Grant. Other prominent Democrats have openly denounced the nomination of Greeley and will battle with the Republicans. Judge Horace P. Biddle, of the Eighth District, nominated for Congress by the Democrats and Liberal Republicans on Thursday last, has declined the honor. The declination has little political significance, however, as the gentleman has not been identified with the party for several years. A hopeless contest is assigned as his reason for declining. Gov. Oglesby, of Illinois, speaks here Tuesday night, and will address the people at the principal points in the State during the week. Gen. Harlan, of Kentucky, and Gen. Grosvenor, of Ohio, commence a series of appointments Aug. 10. Senator Morton and Gen. Thomas M. Brown will be actively engaged in Northern Indiana next week. All the Republican candidates have appointments, and are addressing large meetings.

THE BARNARD TRIAL.

Progress Made Yesterday—Speech by Mr. Beach—He is Obliged to Admit Barnard's Indecent Judicial Language.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

SARATOGA, July 20.—The Court of Impeachment met again today, thirty-two members being present. In accordance with the programme which seems to have been adopted by the defense, the entire session was spent by them in an effort to befog the minds of the Court with technical objections and sophistical theories; and by the prosecution in sweeping away the cobwebs woven around the plainest issues by the former. Before Mr. Beach proceeded formally to reply to the argument made yesterday by Mr. Van Cott, he called the attention of the Court to the language used by Mr. Grove in the case of Mattison to show that a member cannot be expelled by the Legislature on account of crime, when a majority of his constituents had elected him, claiming that the final disposition of the question by a vote of 96 to 69 was upon the resolution that it was inexpedient to take any further action in the case. Mr. Van Cott said the judgment in the Blount case was in the form of a resolution, and judgment proceeded upon the ground that Blount was not a civil officer, and could not therefore be impeached. Mr. Bartlett then made some remarks, which were, as usual, fearfully redundant with adjectives. He was understood to request that he might be heard for about ten minutes upon some points which were, to his mind, absolutely conclusive of the law on the very important question before the Court. The President said the rule has been adopted that only one counsel shall be heard on each side, but if the respondent desired that the gentleman should close the argument no objection would be made. With singular modesty Mr. Bartlett declined to take such a responsibility, and Mr. Beach asked that the rule be extended on this particular occasion, as one of the managers desired to be heard. Senator Lewis moved that additional counsel be heard on each side of this particular question, which was seconded by Senators Murphy and D. P. Wood; but Chief Judge Church, apprehensive that the Court might be detained here the rest of the year if Mr. Bartlett were permitted to tell all he knows about law, hoped the decision of the Chair would be sustained. He admitted the importance of the question, but not its difficulty of comprehension, and thought the members had heard enough on the subject to decide it without further discussion. Messrs. Niles and Alvord, of the Board of Managers, said the managers acquiesced in the decision of the Chair, and, the motion of Mr. Lewis being put, the Chair was sustained by vote of 23 to 9.

Mr. Beach then proceeded with his reply, after paying a merited compliment to the eloquent address of Mr. Van Cott, declaring that he was almost drawn to adopt the reasoning of that gentleman. He made what proved to be an unsuccessful attempt to show its fallacy. He said a great deal about the will of the sovereign people, and the dangers to our institutions if that will should be overridden; but he did not show, as, indeed, it would be very hard to do, that that will had ever been truly expressed in favor of his client, there being good reason to believe that he was elected more through the fraudulent votes manufactured by him in 1868, as shown in the report of the Congressional Investigating Committee of 1869, than by those of true citizens, or that the misconduct with which the latter is charged, was brought to the notice of his constituents. He was at variance with all the English cases cited by the prosecution, which, he said, were all founded upon the idea that a public officer could be impeached after his term of office has expired, which, he alleged, was contrary to our rules, as shown in the case of Cardozo, the proceedings in which were stopped by the Senate on his resignation. This was an unfortunate allusion, because, first, the proceedings were never before the Senate, and second, the resolution adopted by the House was that it was inexpedient, not illegal, to proceed further. He had no great respect, he said, for the English authorities in any case, which was very natural, as none of them suited his purpose.

Being at a loss for reasons to combat those advanced by the prosecution, he stopped to consult with his associate, Townsend, and then began again, stating the self-evident propositions that this Court has no power to punish an offender for crime, though it might remove him, and its functions are directed merely to the purification of the office, while the crime is left to the jurisdiction of the criminal Courts. Having thus summarily disposed of the English authorities against him, he found little difficulty in demolishing the authority of the Assembly, which had also been cited by his opponent. This he did in a few scathing sentences, in which he referred to the late Assembly as the complainant and the prosecutor, dictating to the Court the principles by which it shall be guided, a body born in the spirit of reform, the progeny of a Committee of Seventy, and an abortion and a deformity from its birth. As an independent Assembly, he thought it in nothing entitled to the respect of this Court; he claimed the Wilkes case as authority, that a party cannot be expelled for offenses committed prior to election; he cited the case of Weaver against Dieffendorf, (23 Denio,) to show that a Judge is not liable in a civil suit for a judicial determination, however erroneous and however malicious the motives that produced it. He concluded with the ridiculous assertion that if this Court shall rule this respondent may be convicted for offenses prior to his present term, it will assail in its vital point the structure of this Government.

The question was then put and negatived by a vote of 23 to 9. Judges Church, Folger and Rapallo, and Senators Foster, Harrower, Lewis, Lord, Murphy and O'Brien, voting in the affirmative. Mr. Beach then moved to strike out a certain portion of article 9 and all of articles 19, 20, 37 and 38, chiefly on the ground of insufficiency. Senator Benedict touched the very morrow with the remark that "these articles were sent here by the Assembly not to be picked to pieces. The Court cannot make new articles, but must take these and decide upon them as they are," and after a long discussion the Court so held, the vote on the motion to strike out being unanimously in the negative. Rufus F. Andrews of counsel for respondent, read the thirty-seventh and thirty-eighth articles. The thirty-seventh contains fifteen specifications of the accused's peculiar style of buffoonery and shameful vulgarities upon the Bench, and at the request of Mr. Beach two or three of the grossest instances were omitted by Mr. Andrews, there being many ladies present. When the reading was concluded, Mr. Van Cott very justly remarked that the injustice of striking out this article was sufficiently shown by the fact that motives of decency compelled the counsel to request the omission of certain portions, and yet the language they contained was that of the respondent on the Bench. But the insinuation that Mr. Beach's conduct was governed by motives of decency was instantly and indignantly repelled by him.

The justice of Mr. Van Cott's remark was too apparent, and to counteract the profound impression it created, he gave immediate notice of his intention to read aloud the omitted portions, whereupon nearly all the ladies in court arose and made a hasty exit. Had Judge Barnard himself been here, as it is said he will be on Monday, he might have enjoyed the evident pleasure which the repetition of his judicial obscenity gave to the few of the coarser sort who were in the room. But the reading of the offensive details by Mr. Beach was listened to in painful silence by every well-bred person present. Thus, step by step, the counsel for the respondent are obliged, in their efforts to defend him, to descend to the level of their vulgar and vicious client. On motion of Senator Benedict, the further consideration of the case was adjourned till Monday, at 10 A. M. It was not Senator Allen, but Judge Allen who voted yesterday to sustain the frivolous plea that the articles had not been adopted by the Assembly.

FIRE IN BUFFALO.

Destruction of an Extensive Lumber-Mill—A Large Number of Men Thrown Out of Employment.

BUFFALO, N. Y., July 20.—At 4 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in the rear portion of the planing-mill of Evans & Co., No. 32 Mechanic-street, supposed to be either the work of an incendiary or due to the carelessness of the night-watchman. The mill, together with the machinery and a large quantity of finished work, were destroyed, involving a loss of $50,000, on which there is $15,000 insurance. The flames speedily communicated with the extensive lumber piles of Clark, Holland & Co. and Hamilton & Co., and also extended to the frame buildings numbered 124, 126, and 130 Church-street. Clark, Holland & Co. lose about $40,000 worth of lumber, insured for $15,000, and Hamilton &Co. about $10,000 worth, insured for $5,000. John T. Avery lost $3,600 by the destruction of his turning establishment in Evans' mill. The total loss is about $100,000. The fire is now under subjection.

About 9½ o'clock this morning, a fire broke out in the oil refinery of Groben & Co., on William-street, destroying about 200 barrels of oil.

About eighty men are thrown out of employment by the destruction of Evans' planing-mill, and about 800 by the temporary suspension of King's iron-works.

CALIFORNIA ITEMS.

Murder of a Newspaper Reporter—A Singular Libel Suit—Stocks.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 19.—Mr. Mullendore, reporter of the *Morning Call* newspaper, who was shot by Mr. Causlin ten days ago, died today.

The case of Edith O'Gorman, "the Escaped Nun," and her husband, Prof. Auffrey, and the private detective officers Thomas Ausbro and Smith, alias Allis, which has created much feeling here lately, terminated in the Police Court today. Edith and her husband caused the arrest of Ausbro for libel in publishing a statement that she was seen drunk on the streets, and that she bought whisky at 2 o'clock in the morning, &c. Ausbro, in return, caused the arrest of Prof. Auffrey on a charge of assault with a deadly weapon. Smith, the detective, then swore to the assault, and to destroy the testimony of Edith and Auffrey, testified that he knew both of them in Australia; that she was a woman of the town, and he a noted sheep-thief and forger. After a full hearing of the case, Judge Louderback discharged Auffrey, committed Ausbro for trial for the libel, and ordered Smith, alias Allis, into custody for perjury.

Mining stocks are lower; today's quotations are as follows: Raymond & Ely, $140; Pioche, $23 50; Hale & Norcross, $82; Crown Point, $149; Imperial, $14 62½; Chollar, $114; Gould & Curry, $175; Overman, $89; Savage, $148 50; Segregated Belcher, $120; Yellow Jacket, $143; Belcher, $1,035; Ophir, $42 50.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—A house kept by one Miss Annie Woodward, at the corner of Pine-street and Quincy-place, was wrecked by the explosion of a torpedo thrown into the hall, at midnight last night, while the parlors were filled with company. No person was injured, but the doors and windows were thrown half way across the street and the furniture was ruined. An investigation by the police has failed, thus far, to discover the perpetrator of the outrage.

A SAD ACCIDENT.

Three Young Women Drowned While Bathing in Massachusetts.

BOSTON, July 20.—Lucy A. and Lois S. Wilcox, daughters of Wm. Wilcox, of Worcester, and Mrs. Edmunds, daughter of N. Wood, of Millbury, were drowned in Singletery Pond, at Millbury, yesterday afternoon. The Misses Wilcox were aged respectively eighteen and sixteen; they were visiting in Millbury. Mrs. Edmunds was a resident of Millbury, and was aged about twenty-three. The three young women left the house together, telling no one where they were going; and it is presumed that while bathing in the pond one of the number got beyond her depth, and that the others perished in attempting to assist her.

DISCORDANT MUSIC.

Secession of a Portion of the Irish Band.

BOSTON, July 20.—Mr. Clement, the leader, and fifteen members of the Irish Band left here, yesterday, on their return to Ireland. The members who remain here claim the title of the band, and it is reported that they refused to follow their original band-leader, but have taken a new one, and will make the tour of the United States before returning to Ireland. Unpleasant relations have existed between members of the band since its organization.

MISSOURI.

The Democratic State Convention to be Held Aug. 21.

ST. LOUIS, July 20.—The Democratic State Central Committee met last night and decided to call a State Convention to meet at Jefferson City on Wednesday, Aug. 21, to nominate a State ticket.

Disasters at Sea on the North-East Coast.

HALIFAX, N. S., July 20.—The schooner Glad Tidings, abandoned off Taber, has been towed into Barrington. She was previously boarded and stripped of everything. The schooner Margaret Ellen, of Prince Edward's Island, has been picked up and towed into the same place. A number of auger holes in her bottom suggests foul play.

Legal Action in Regard to Negro Rioters in North Carolina.

RALEIGH, N. C., July 20.—The United States Commissioner today rendered his decision in the case of the United States against Shaderick Jones, a colored man, for attempting to intimidate Simon Craven, also colored, and a Greeley Republican. The defendant was found guilty of interfering with the complainant in exercise of his political franchise, and bound over to appear for trial before the United States Circuit Court.

Mack Jones, one of the band of colored conspirators who assaulted Sam Gross, colored, who acted as a marshal on the occasion of the Greeley and Brown ratification, was examined before United States Commissioner Best today, and bound over in $1,000 for trial. The Commissioner gave a lengthy opinion of the case. In the cases of the other conspirators who will be examined on Monday, the evidence is said to be stronger than in the case of Mack Jones.

BASE-BALL.

The Mutuals Defeat the Athletics at Philadelphia—A Surprise in Boston—The Red Stockings Overthrown by the Haymakers.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—About 4,000 spectators were on the Athletic's Grounds today, on the occasion of the fourth game of the championship series between the Mutuals, of New-York, and the Athletics, of this city. Both nines were promptly on hand, and at 3·35 play began, with the Mutuals at the bat. Neither scored in the first two innings, the fielding being very sharp, but in the third the Mutuals, through errors by Meyerle and Mack, broke the ice, and counted three; the Athletics also secured two, an error by Fulmer assisting. The fourth innings saw the Mutuals blanked, while the Athletics, amid great enthusiasm, scored two runs, one earned. In the fifth fortune again changed, the Mutuals drawing ahead by scoring two. The sixth and seventh yielded nothing to either, the features of the play being a brilliant low catch by Fulmer, and a pretty double play by Fulmer, Hatfield and Start, Hicks also playing superbly behind the bat. The eighth now came, and after the Mutuals had been whitewashed, an error by Start gave their opponents two runs and the lead. The first of the Mutuals to face McBride in the last inning was Eggler, who, by a corker to left field secured first, whence he stole to second. Hatfield then sent a high bounder to McBride, who juggled it, and the latter reached first, immediately after stealing to second. Start hit a sharp grounder to Anson, who let the ball go by and Eggler came home, tieing the score. Bechtel retired on a foul tip, but Hicks came to the rescue with a fine, safe hit to right field, bringing home Hatfield and Start. Boyd also hit safely; McMullin was second out, but Fulmer and Cummings earned bases, the latter making a splendid two-baser to centre, and after six runs had been scored, Eggler closed the inning by a slow grounder, which was sent to first in time. The score was now 11 to 6 in favor of the Mutuals, and the Athletics went in for their last chance. McBride led off with a safe hit to centre; Meyerle struck a hard grounder to Hatfield, who juggled it badly; Malone was then taken on a foul fly; Fisler lifted a high one to Eggler, and Tracey closed the game by sending a long fly to right field, which Bechtel got under and held.

THE SCORE.

MUTUAL.	R.	1B.	PO.	A.	ATHLETIC.	R.	1B.	P.O.	A.
Eggler, c. f.	3	2	4	1	Cuthbert, l. f.	1	1	0	0
Hatfield, 2d b.	2	2	6	1	McBride, p.	0	3	1	3
Start, 1st b.	2	1	6	0	Meyerle, r. f.	0	1	0	0
Bechtel, r. f.	0	1	2	0	Malone, c.	0	0	4	1
Hicks, c.	1	1	6	2	Fisler, 2d b.	2	2	2	8
Boyd, 3d b.	1	2	0	1	Tracey, c. f.	2	1	3	0
McMullin, l. f.	0	2	2	0	Anson, 3d b.	0	0	1	2
Fulmer, s. s.	2	2	1	3	McGeary, s. s.	0	1	0	2
Cummings, p.	0	1	0	2	Mack, 1st b.	1	3	16	2
Total	11	14	27	10	Total	6	12	27	17

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Mutual	0	0	3	0	2	0	0	0	6	—11
Athletic	0	0	2	2	0	0	0	2	0	— 6

Runs Earned—Mutual, 3; Athletic, 3.
First Base by Errors—Mutual, 7 times; Athletic, 6 times.
Umpire—Mr. Ferguson, of the Atlantic Club.
Time of Game—One hour and fifty minutes.

Previous to the game the betting was at odds of 100 to 50 and 100 to 40 on the Athletics.

The Haymakers' Great Victory.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

BOSTON, July 20.—The Troy nine (late Haymakers) played their third game with the Bostons here today, and won easily by a score of 17 to 10. The result was a complete surprise to every one, as the game had been generally deemed a foregone conclusion; but before five innings had been completed it was manifest that the Trojans would be victorious. From the first they batted the Boston pitcher with the utmost freedom, scoring and earning fifteen runs in the first five innings, the Bostons meanwhile making but two. During the remainder of the game the latter picked up somewhat in batting, and eventually ran up their score to ten runs, but the Troys, getting one in the sixth, and another in the ninth, won by 17 to 10.

INNINGS.

	1st.	2d.	3d.	4th.	5th.	6th.	7th.	8th.	9th.	
Boston	0	0	0	0	2	2	1	2	3	—10
Troy	3	1	1	5	5	1	0	0	1	—17

Mr. Barrett, of the Tri-Mountains, acted as umpire.

The Championship.

Forty-five games have now been contested between the six "regular" clubs entered for the championship, the result leaving the Bostons first on the list, the Athletics second, Mutuals a good third, Baltimores fourth, Troys fifth and Forest Citys sixth and last. Thirty games are yet to be decided in the remaining fourteen weeks of the season. The record of games lost and won is as follows:

	Games played.	Won.	Lost.
Boston	14	12	2
Athletic	15	9	6
Mutual	18	10	8
Baltimore	18	9	9
Troy	14	4	10
Forest City	13	2	11
Total		46	46

Of the "Co-operative" nines, whose games are not included in the above, the Atlantics have won one game from the Mutuals and one from the Forest Citys, the latter also losing a game to the Mansfields. The Eckfords have not won a single match.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The Kuklux Prisoners all Coming to New-York—Return of Secretary Boutwell.

WASHINGTON, July 20.—Attorney-General Williams has addressed a letter to Judge Bryan, at Charleston, saying: "Pursuant to the provisions of the acts of Congress, approved May 12, 1864, and March 5, 1872, the Albany Penitentiary, at Albany, N. Y., has been designated by this Department as the place for the imprisonment, subsistence and proper employment during the terms of their sentences of all persons who have been, or may hereafter be, convicted by the Courts of the United States for the District of South Carolina of crime against the United States, and sentenced by said Courts to imprisonment at hard labor.

RETURN OF THE SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.

Secretary Boutwell resumed his duties at the Treasury Department today.

TREASURY BALANCES.

The balances in the Treasury of the United States today at the close of business were as follows: Coin, $71,394,841, including $32,279,300 in coin certificates; currency, $9,764,610.

THE PIONEER CASE IN ABEYANCE.

Nothing new in the case of the alleged Cuban privateer Pioneer has been received at the Treasury Department, beyond the fact, which is communicated by the Collector, that her powder has been removed to the Government magazine.

CURRENCY AND INTERNAL REVENUE STATEMENT

Fractional currency received from the Printing Division for the week ending today	$1,115,400
Shipments	723,200
Shipments of notes	1,045,000
The Treasurer holds as security for National Bank circulation	381,374,750
And for deposits of public moneys	15,859,000
Internal Revenue receipts today	256,052
For the fiscal year to date	9,947,371
National Bank circulation outstanding this date	336,556,092
National Gold Bank circulation issued to date	1,060,000

IMPORTS DURING THE LAST TWO WEEKS.

The following are the imports for the week ending July 13, 1872:

New-York	$1,369,497	Philadelphia	$104,536
Boston	302,612	New-Orleans	78,614
Baltimore	143,639		
Total			$1,999,098

The following are the imports for the week ending July 20, 1872:

New-York	$1,530,766	Baltimore	$163,235
Philadelphia	108,031	New-Orleans	74,556
Total			$1,876,598

ACTION OF THE CIVIL RIGHTS BILL.

The law of the District Legislature relative to civil rights in barber-shops, hotels, eating-houses, confectioneries, &c., went into effect today. It imposes penalties and forfeiture of license for making any distinction in serving public guests on account of color, and requires the conspicuous display of lists of prices. Some of the restaurant-keepers, in order to avoid selling drinks to colored men, post their prices at very high figures, some of them rating whisky at $2 a drink, brandy and mixed drinks $5, ham and eggs $3, and other supplies accordingly. "A liberal reduction made to regular customers," meaning white men.

GREELEY'S INTRIGUE.

How He Bargained for the Democratic Nomination.

His Promise to Accept it Last October, and His Long Scheming to Obtain it—Pensions to Disabled Rebel Soldiers Part of the Programme.

The Binghamton *Republican* of Friday evening publishes a portion of its promised revelations of Greeley's correspondence with active Democrats of this State, begun last year, and looking to his nomination for the Presidency by the Democratic Party. The *Republican* says that Lewis Carmichael, of Unadilla, Otsego County, N. Y., is the originator of the movement which made Horace Greeley the Democratic candidate for President. Carmichael is a farmer, probably between fifty and fifty-five years of age, who owns and resides upon a tract of 240 acres of improved land, two miles west of the village of Unadilla, in Otsego County. For over twenty years he has enjoyed the reputation of being a politician of influence and sagacity, and he was consulted in times of important political movements by Dickinson and other eminent men. He has often attended State Conventions—sometimes as a delegate; and in 1860 he attended the Charleston and Baltimore Conventions in the interest of Mr. Dickinson. The substance of his statements is given by the *Republican* as follows:

"Carmichael wrote to Mr. Greeley last September, giving him his view about the then coming Presidential campaign, and inviting Greeley to become a candidate. Carmichael's letter was addressed inside to 'Hon. Horace Greeley, the next President of the United States.' Carmichael told Mr. Greeley that the time had come to 'raft over,' and he thought the Democratic leaders would drop old issues and support him.

Mr. Greeley answered the letter in a short time. He expressed, (then or afterward—the writer is not certain as to time here,) his willingness to become a candidate, but was fearful that the Democratic leaders would not support him. A letter from him invited Carmichael to an interview with him. Carmichael said he went down to New-York soon after receiving that letter, and had a long talk with Greeley in the *Tribune* office. Greeley told Carmichael that Horatio Seymour was a standing candidate with the Democratic Party, and that Mr. Seymour would not step aside for him.

Carmichael answered that he could not tell about that, as Gov. Seymour had not been asked, and had not said what he would do. Carmichael then offered to undertake to secure Seymour's consent and co-operation to the movement, and Mr. Greeley agreed to be a candidate provided he succeeded with Mr. Seymour and other prominent Democrats.

Within a short time after the interview with Greeley, Carmichael saw Gov. Seymour. He was not inclined to receive the proposition with much favor. Carmichael gave him his views and left him to think the matter over. At that time Seymour thought that perhaps Hutchins could be agreed upon as a candidate.

It was not long before Carmichael saw Seymour again, by appointment, and he said he had made up his mind that Carmichael was right, and that the Democrats could support Greeley; or if a portion of the Republican Party preferred making a change in the Administration the Democrats should not take advantage of the movement.

Carmichael informed Mr. Greeley, as soon as convenient, of his success with Gov. Seymour, and went about the State, immediately, to consult with Democratic leaders. The proposition met with very strong opposition, but the fact that it was about the only thing they could do, convinced the party leaders that they had better do it. If they should elect a prominent man from their ranks he would have political associations, and friends that he could not help serving, and they could not get such an administration as they could by taking up a man with no former political associations he would be under obligations to recognize. The leaders of both parties are corrupt. Such Democratic leaders as Belmont, Marble and others have been making money and political capital out of our following, and the party has continually lost. Three millions of Democratic votes had become useless for want of proper management of them, and we thought it was time to turn the tables and compel the leaders to follow for a while. In 1860 we might have elected Houston, if we had nominated him, over Lincoln, because Houston claimed that the Territories were the common property of all the States, and the Democrats all over the United States could have united on that principle. In 1864 we could have elected Reverdy Johnson over Lincoln. And in 1868 we could have elected Chase over Grant. We had fooled away so many opportunities that we concluded that it was best to drop some of the old, unpopular doctrines this Fall and come out in shape to succeed.

Carmichael refused to show any letters, alleging that he had already shown letters to the editor of this paper. He said he did not understand Mr. Greeley as desiring there should be secrecy about the movement. (Precisely how he desired to be understood here is uncertain.)

The first plan, Carmichael said, was to call a convention in Otsego County to nominate Mr. Greeley, and start the campaign in that manner.

Last April Mr. Greeley wrote to Carmichael saying that he believed the Democrats preferred a candidate from their own ranks, and would not unite in his support, therefore he desired to be withdrawn from the canvass. But Carmichael prevailed upon him to stick to it until they knew what the Democratic leaders would do. It was not best to back down before they had time to work the thing up."

CORROBORATIVE STATEMENTS.

The *Republican* also gives the substance of independent statements by several reputable citizens of Otsego County, mainly of Unadilla, relating to Carmichael, the Greeley and Seymour letters, &c. We quote two of them:

"HENRY VAN DEUSEN,

At Unadilla, has seen some of Mr. Carmichael's letters from Greeley, and Seymour—quite a large number from Greeley. Carmichael read Greeley's letters to him, and they all had more or less reference to Greeley's being a candidate for the Presidency. One letter from Greeley, received the last of April, spoke of the necessity of some Democrat going to Cincinnati in order to secure Greeley's nomination there, and his preference was that Carmichael should go. Hon. Robert W. Courtney, of Sidney, saw Carmichael last March, at his (Courtney's) house, and had considerable conversation with him on the subject of running Greeley for the Presidency. Carmichael produced a letter from Greeley on the subject of holding a Convention to nominate him in Otsego County, at which he advised that such a movement at that time would be premature."

AFFIDAVITS.

The *Republican* also gives two affidavits of gentlemen who were more intimately acquainted with the contents of the letters than most of the others. One of these, Mr. Charles S. Carpenter, is editor of the Oneonta *Herald*, a weekly Republican newspaper. A part of his information was of an earlier stage of the conspiracy than that of other witnesses; it did not include the Seymour branch of the conspiracy. The position of Mr. Greeley concerning the rebel soldiers he stated some time ago in his journal. Below we give these affidavits:

AFFIDAVIT OF MR. CARPENTER.

ONEONTA, July 17, 1872.

C. S. Carpenter, being sworn, deposes and says that he is a resident of Oneonta, Otsego County, in the State of New-York, and that he is well acquainted with Lewis Carmichael, of Unadilla, in said county. That Carmichael has for many years been a Democrat, interested in County, State and National Conventions, which he frequently attended; and that he has for about a year past been engaged in seeking a Democratic candidate for the Presidency. That Carmichael was last Fall in correspondence with Horace Greeley and Horatio Seymour, on the question of making new issues: one of which was the *payment of pensions to disabled rebel soldiers*, as well as to Union soldiers; and that deponent saw letters from said Greeley and from Seymour, on that question. That one of Greeley's letters, which deponent recognized by what he knows of Greeley's handwriting, and by the *Tribune* heading, (this letter being an answer to a letter of Carmichael, asking his views on the confederate pension question,) expressed the views of Mr. Greeley as *favorable to the passage of a law providing that the general Government pay pensions to Southern disabled soldiers*; although he (Greeley) doubted whether Congress would pass such a bill. That deponent read the letter carefully, and this was its true expression and meaning; and it was freely discussed between Carmichael and deponent. That this letter was, according to deponent's best recollection, dated in August, or early in September, 1871. Deponent saw a letter from Horatio Seymour on the same subject, at about the same time. Mr. Seymour expressed himself *in opposition to making the pension question an issue then.*

That deponent also saw another letter of Horace Greeley addressed to Carmichael, in which Greeley invited Carmichael to call on him in New-York, to talk over political issues that had been broached between them; and a separate part of that letter, which deponent did not have opportunity of reading carefully, expressed, as deponent casually noticed, and was distinctly informed by Carmichael, the possibility that Greeley would accept the nomination for President, if the nomination were tendered to him in 1872. That Carmichael was absent from Otsego shortly afterward, and received from Greeley, as Carmichael distinctly and emphatically stated to him, *Mr. Greeley's positive consent to be the Democratic candidate for President in 1872, if the nomination were given to him.* The date of this letter was in October, 1871.

That Carmichael endeavored to induce deponent to consent to advocate paying pensions to Southern soldiers, as a measure of conciliation between North and South, and to support Mr. Greeley for the Presidency.

That it was fully understood between deponent and Carmichael that Greeley was to be pressed for Democratic nomination. That deponent regarded Carmichael as a candid man, who treated these subjects with the utmost seriousness; and that deponent is fully convinced that his correspondence and interviews, and their meaning and results, were described by him honestly and faithfully.

C. S. CARPENTER.

Sworn before me this 17th day of July, 1872.
E. M. CARVER, Notary Public.

AFFIDAVIT OF DR. IRELAND.

Louis E. Ireland, of Unadilla, Otsego County, New-York, being sworn, says that Lewis Carmichael, also of Unadilla, whom he has known for six years, has frequently been in deponent's office in Unadilla, and has shown deponent letters from Horace Greeley, of New-York, five or six in number; and one letter of Horatio Seymour; that deponent did not readily read Greeley's letters, except the heading and signature—Carmichael being addressed as "Friend Carmichael" in one or more of them—which letters deponent held in his hand. Their contents related to matters understood between Carmichael and Greeley, some of the letters passing on as though connected with previous business; and one of the letters invited Carmichael to go to Cincinnati. These letters were shown to deponent in the last of March or first of April, 1872. Carmichael then said to deponent that Greeley would be nominated at Cincinnati, and the Democrats would adopt him; that the only point there was, that Greeley should get the Cincinnati nomination. Deponent perused Horatio Seymour's letter, which he read easily, and recognized the handwriting, according to his previous knowledge of it, as Seymour's. The subjects of that letter were as follows: It mentioned an interview of Carmichael and Seymour, and an interview of Carmichael and Greeley, saying he (Seymour) was more favorably impressed with the turn of matters, with which he seemed satisfied; mentioned the tariff question, and said the best way was to leave the issue a vague one, as Carmichael had proposed, so as to unite persons of different views in the coalition movement; suggested that if Greeley favored this it would smooth the way to the end. Deponent's strong impression is that Greeley's candidacy was mentioned, but of that he does not say positively. The time when this letter was read by deponent was about the last of March or the first of April, 1872.

The subject had previously been brought to deponent's attention by Carmichael; but when the letters were shown, particularly Greeley's letters, deponent thought the matter almost too absurd for notice; but after the Cincinnati nomination he understood their importance, and endeavored to procure copies. He would have exposed the matter, except that he had hopes of procuring the letters, or copies of them.

Deponent was informed, in December, 1871, from the statement of Carmichael, that *Greeley had promised Carmichael the tone of the Tribune would be changed about the first of the year*, 1872; and that deponent, on noticing, saw the change, which statement of Carmichael deponent can prove on competent testimony of a public officer. Deponent further remembers that in one of Greeley's letters Chase was mentioned as now feeble and broken down. Deponent makes this statement on his honor as a citizen; and because he believes the facts he has mentioned should be exposed.

L. E. IRELAND.

Sworn to and subscribed before me, this 17th day of July, 1872.

FREDERICK A. SANDS,
Notary Public for Otsego County, N. Y.

THE CORRESPONDENCE.

The *Journal* appends the following list of the letters, with references to the corroborative statements of citizens, and promises, if any attempt is made by those implicated to disprove any of its statements, either in Court or elsewhere, to present a much better case than they now present, as the case they have made is better than that they promised.

Lewis Carmichael to Horatio Seymour.—August, 1871. Proposing pensions for disabled rebel soldiers. [Affidavit of Chas. S. Carpenter.]

Lewis Carmichael to Horace Greeley.—August, 1871. Proposing pensions for disabled rebel soldiers, and asking Greeley's views. [Affidavit of Mr. Carpenter.]

Horatio Seymour to Lewis Carmichael.—August or September, 1871. Declining to advocate then the payment of rebel pensions. [Mr. Carpenter's affidavit.]

Horace Greeley to Lewis Carmichael.—August or September, 1871. Declaring in favor of a law giving pensions, by United States Government, to rebel soldiers, though doubting Congress, &c. [Affidavit of Mr. Carpenter.]

Lewis Carmichael to Horace Greeley.—September, 1871. Addressing Greeley as "next President of the United States," and asking him to be the candidate of the Democrats and all dissatisfied men. Carmichael gave his views about politics. [Statement of Carmichael.]

Horace Greeley to Lewis Carmichael.—Oct. 4, 1871. Deprecating Democratic failure to nominate Chase in 1868 against Republicans; setting Chase aside for 1872 as "feeble and broken down;" proposing united action to "close the wounds opened by the war;" saying he could not see his way quite clearly to 1872. [Already published in part by us, and further certified to by affidavit of Dr. Ireland.]

Horace Greeley to Lewis Carmichael.—October, 1871. Inviting Carmichael to call on Greeley in New-York to talk over issues, &c., and expressing possibility might consent to be a candidate. [Statement of Carmichael, (who testifies Greeley fully consented,) statement of H. H. Howard and affidavit of Mr. Carpenter.]

Horatio Seymour to Lewis Carmichael.—About December, 1871. Referring to interviews of Greeley and Carmichael, and Carmichael and Seymour; expressing satisfaction with the progress of affairs; acceding to Carmichael's plan of non-committal tariff issue, and commending Greeley's acceptance of plan, as looking to the end. [Statement of Carmichael and affidavit of Dr. Ireland. Carmichael asserts Seymour's subsequent full agreement to support Greeley.]

Horatio Seymour to Waldo Hutchins.—About February, 1872. Seymour had been unable to see Hutchins, according to Carmichael's request, and so wrote to him. Contents of this letter best known to Seymour and Hutchins. [Statement of B. F. Arnold, Esq.]

Horatio Seymour to Lewis Carmichael.—About February. Statement of these facts to Carmichael. [Statement of B. F. Arnold, Esq.]

Horace Greeley to Lewis Carmichael.—About February, 1872. Suggesting that Democratic influence should be exerted for Greeley at Cincinnati, and that Carmichael should go there. [Affidavit of Dr. Ireland, and statement of Henry Van Dusen.]

Horace Greeley to Lewis Carmichael.—April, 1872. Suggesting that it was not politic yet to undertake an independent movement for Greeley in Otsego County, as Carmichael had proposed. [Statement of Hon. R. W. Courtney.]

Horace Greeley to Lewis Carmichael.—Doubting whether the Democrats would really favor him; and proposing to withdraw from the candidacy; but persuaded by Carmichael to wait and see. [Statement of Carmichael.]

Lewis Carmichael to Reuben E. Fenton.—About March. Inclosing Seymour's letter, nothing what he (Seymour) had written to Hutchins. [B. F. Arnold.]

Horace Greeley to Lewis Carmichael.—Stating the results of the Seymour-Fenton correspondence "all right." [Howard.]

Horatio Seymour to Lewis Carmichael.—May 1, 1871. Stating correspondence about Cincinnati Convention, (as Carmichael explains.) [Substance of letter already published, on our authority.]

Horatio Seymour to Waldo Hutchins.—April, 1872. Contents known to Seymour and Hutchins. Stated by Carmichael to be final arrangement for Cincinnati Convention. [Acknowledged in Seymour's letter to Carmichael of May 1. Affidavit of Seymour's acknowledgment if challenged.]

Waldo Hutchins to Horatio Seymour.—On or before May 1, 1872. Contents best known to Hutchins and Seymour. Seymour's letter says the reply of Hutchins was pleasant, or satisfactory. [Acknowledged in Seymour's letter to Carmichael of May 1. Affidavit, if challenged.]

The Greeleyite Police Black-Mailing Liquor-Dealers.

The policemen in the Eighteenth Precinct under Capt. Cameron, who have been employed in collecting money for the impecunious Greeley and Brown organization of the Eighteenth Ward, have apparently ceased their labors for the present. While they were collecting they carried a small blank-book headed with an appeal for funds to buy a Greeley and Brown banner. The subscriptions received varied from $1 to $2 in each case. One liquor-dealer visited was a Grant man, and was induced to sign fearing that the Police would annoy him in his business.

A German lager-beer saloon-keeper told our reporter yesterday that when the two policemen came to him for the money he told them that he "didn't know about it, but if it was for a poor man in distress he would give money." They said that the butcher next door had given $2 and "he could do just as he pleased about it." The German said he gave them $1, but "he didn't know that he had any right to do so."

It is no doubt due to the exposure in the TIMES of yesterday that this forced subscription from liquor-dealer—in a measure at the mercy of the Police—was stopped.

BOATING.

Four-Oared Gig Race on the North River—Home Notes.

Yesterday afternoon a very pretty race took place between two four-oared gigs belonging to the Gulick Boat Club. It was intended that this race should be a test of the power and skill of the crew which represented the Gulick Club in the amateur regatta on the Schuylkill, last month. It will be remembered that Mr. Deeley broke his oar on the start, in consequence of which unfortunate accident the crew lost its chance in the race. Now, it is a well-known fact that the Gulicks are a hardy, energetic body of amateur rowers, and make good use of their boats. As the four boys who went to Philadelphia came back without that "big prize," many jokes were indulged in at their expense, and they, nothing daunted, gave the rest to understand that if any four were willing they would accommodate them with a race. A council was held and another four made up, who issued a challenge to row the Philadelphia crew on Saturday (yesterday.) But Mr. William Gannon, who rowed stroke for the latter at Philadelphia, and Mr. Deeley, the bow oar, were both absent; but others took their places, and a general start was made from the Club-house, foot of Christopher-street, at about 4½. The two gigs used on this occasion are perfect counterparts of each other, and as far as the boats were concerned there was no advantage whatever. The eight-oared barge belonging to the Club was also out, and when the course was reached a six-oared shell, belonging to the Atlantic Club, of Hoboken, was found in waiting; also a four-oared barge belonging to the Waverly Club, of this city, and quite a number of other club boats and ordinary craft. After the preliminaries were arranged the crews got themselves in readiness, and the people who came to witness the race took up their positions along the shore. The course was from the Long Dock, off the Elysian Fields, a mile and a half up the river and return, and is known as the old three-mile Association Course. The crews were composed as follows:

The Philadelphia Crew.—William Mathews, stroke; Thomas Moore, Henry W. Roome, William Spear, bow; Robert Lindsey, coxswain.

The Rivals.—William Burns, stroke; John Bryson, John Logan, J. H. Kobbe, bow; George Devoe, coxswain.

Mr. Henry W. Roome, who substituted one of the Philadelphia crew, is one of the "old-time champions," having rowed with the old Washington crew, of the George Washington Boat Club, in 1850–51.

The weather was very fair, but the water, as it generally is, rather rough. At two minutes to 6 the referee, Mr. James Waterston, sent them off, the Philadelphia crew getting just a little advantage, which they maintained to the coal-dock, the Rivals well on their quarter, but the latter crept up and passed their opponents, turning the stake-boat ahead of the Philadelphia crew, the latter close upon them. On the home-stretch a very pretty race ensued, and when the coal-dock was reached it was hard to tell who would win; but the Rivals took a short turn out of the tide and increased their slight lead to two lengths, and rowed in good form to the winning point, which they reached in twenty-three minutes, beating the Philadelphia crew eight seconds. The latter are not at all pleased with the result, and state that they want another race next Saturday afternoon, hoping that their other two men will then be on hand.

NOTES.

The Gulick boys will start on the ebb tide, this morning, to circumnavigate Manhattan Island, and the Atlantics, of Hoboken, have signified their intention to join the expedition with their ten-oared barge.

It is said that the friends of Engelhardt, the winner of the Schuylkill Regatta prize in single shells, will make the match with Deeley, for which the latter issued a challenge last week. This will prove one of the most interesting races of the season.

The annual regatta of the Atalanta Boat Club will take place Aug. 14, over the Pleasant Valley course, and it appears to be the intention of the members to have a revival of the good old times, as the ladies are to be invited, and a band of music will be in attendance to vary the programme of racing with a dance.

The champion belt of the Club, now held by Mr. Eben Losee, will be rowed for in single shells, and then the junior belt will inspire the competitors in working boats. An eight-oared barge race will follow between the single and married men of the Club, and the Committee on Races may get up other contests, and perhaps a tub race. This affair, if carried out, will remind many of the good old time, '66–'69, when the Gulicks, Columbia, Atalanta, Waverley and Atlantic Clubs would meet on the river, and friendly races were made by return mail. At that time it was not strange to see twenty or thirty club boats off the Elysian Fields on a fine Saturday afternoon. The Gramercy Club, on the Harlem, and the Gulick Club, on the North River, are the liveliest boating organizations about here at the present time.

A new boat club is reported in Brooklyn, named the Columbia. If they create as lively and plucky a little organization as our old Columbia Club used to be we will soon hear from them.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

The deaths in Boston, last week, numbered 237.

Thirty-five car-loads of passengers arrived last evening at Long Branch, filling the hotels to overflowing.

The City Council of Dover, N. H., Friday night, voted unanimously to subscribe $225,000 for bonds of the Portsmouth and Dover Railroad.

The fourth annual meeting of the American Philological Association will be held in Providence, R. I., commencing on Tuesday, July 23, at 3 P. M.

The deaths in Philadelphia last week numbered 587, a decrease of 265 from last week's record. Two-thirds of the deaths were of infants under two years.

Alfred Sears, aged eighteen, son of Jabez H. Sears, of Boston, was killed at Durham, N. H., Friday, by the caving in of a bank of earth which he was excavating.

The paper-mill of J. B. Sheffield, at Saugerties, N. Y., was destroyed by fire on Friday. The loss is estimated at $300,000. One hundred and fifty men are thrown out of employment.

The Semi-centennial of the Rhode Island Historical Society was held, Friday evening, at Providence, in the armory of the Marine Corps of Artillery. Four only of the original corporators survive.

The man killed in the collision at Pittsford, near Rochester, whose name could not be ascertained on Friday, proves to be Delos Devoe, a farmer, residing near Waterloo. He leaves a wife and three children.

Alexander Duncan, Esq., a former citizen of Providence, R. I., now residing in London, celebrated the Fourth of July by a subscription of $10,000, for Mrs. Duncan and himself, in aid of the Providence Free Library.

The latest form of Yankee cuteness has developed itself in a town in Massachusetts, where a small boy has been discovered purchasing eggs of the grocer on his father's account, then selling them at a restaurant, and afterward dividing the results with his mother.

The Taylor Orphan Asylum, at Racine, Wis., has been formally dedicated, Gov. Washburne making the opening address. The institution has an endowment fund of $137,000, which with the cost of the building was left in a bequest by the late Mrs. Isaac Taylor.

The stockholders of the Middlesex Central Railroad, at a meeting yesterday, elected the following Board of Directors: C. W. Bellows, Andrew Roberts, Gardner Prouty, George Keyes, Thomas Stiles and Henry Wood. The Board elected C. W. Bellows President and Geo. Keyes Treasurer.

The Concord River has been so much reduced in volume, in consequence of the extraordinary demands of Boston on its principal tributary to fill the reservoirs, there is reason to apprehend that some of the Lowell manufactories, dependent upon the Concord for water power, will be compelled to suspend operations.

Reduced Rates to Soldiers' Convention at Pittsburg.

In answer to communications addressed to the Presidents of the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio Railways in reference to securing tickets at reduced fares for the round trip for parties attending the Soldiers' Convention at Pittsburg, Gen. Burnside has been notified by both Companies that tickets will be issued from the 14th to the 17th of September, available to the 25th, from all points along the lines and their tributaries, at a single fare for the double journey.

CABLE TELEGRAMS.

Appearance of the Asiatic Cholera in Russia.

Terribly Malignant Character of the Disease.

Rejoicings at the Safety of the King of Spain.

Nature of the Plot for His Assassination.

Steady Progress of the Arbitration at Geneva.

THE ASIATIC CHOLERA.

Terrible Ravages of the Disease in Central Russia—Gradual Western Progress.

LONDON, July 20.—Advices from St. Petersburg state that the cholera epidemic is gradually making its way from the eastern provinces of Russia, and gaining a foothold in the central and western portions of the Empire.

The City of Moscow is now suffering from its ravages, and the disease there has assumed its most malignant form. The proportion of deaths to recoveries, of those attacked, is placed at eight to one. This terrible fatality has created a panic among the inhabitants, and thousands of the better classes are fleeing into Western Europe.

At St. Petersburg a few sporadic cases have appeared, and the authorities have taken the most rigid precautions to cut off communication between the capital and the infected districts.

SPAIN.

Rejoicing Over the King's Escape—Facts Concerning the Conspiracy.

MADRID, July 20.—The King and Queen are receiving congratulatory addresses from all portions of the country, expressing the joy of their subjects at their escape from the bullets of the assassins, and declaring their loyalty and attachment of the people to the dynasty of the elective King and the Constitution of Spain.

Yesterday afternoon their Majesties drove through the city in an open carriage. Their progress was an immense ovation. They were greeted at every point by the enthusiastic cheers and plaudits of the entire populace. Thousands of citizens accompanied the carriage on its return to the palace.

The examination of the two assassins who were captured developed the fact that the attack was part of an organized conspiracy, extensive in its ramifications and provided with ample funds.

SWITZERLAND.

The Geneva Arbitration Conducted in Profound Secrecy—Five Sittings a Week to be Held.

GENEVA, July 20.—The gentlemen connected with the Board of Arbitration still preserve the most profound secrecy on the subject of its proceedings. The counsel of the Governments of Great Britain and the United States refuse to answer any communications on the questions pending, in order to prevent the interference of newspapers and the possibility of their exercising an influence on the minds of the arbitrators. Hereafter the Board will hold five sessions per week, sitting every day except Saturdays and Sundays.

GREAT BRITAIN.

A Novel Strike—Arrival of a Missionary.

LONDON, July 20.—The grave-diggers of the Woolwich Cemetery, in the eastern suburbs of this city, are on a strike.

Rev. Mr. Yates, the well-known American missionary, has arrived here from China.

FRANCE.

Proposed Adjournment of the Legislature—A Railroad Accident.

PARIS, July 20.—The Assembly has adopted forty-eight paragraphs of the new Tariff law.

A resolution has been introduced in the Assembly providing for an adjournment from Aug. 4 to Nov. 15.

A mail-train on the Mulhouse and Paris Railway ran off the track near Belfort today. The dispatches announcing the occurrence state that the engineer and fireman were killed, but make no mention of the fate of the passengers, of whom there were a number on the train.

THE WEATHER.

Synopsis and Probabilities.

WASHINGTON, D. C., July 20—8 P. M.—The barometer has risen since Friday P. M., with dry cool northerly winds in the New-England and Middle States, but the pressure has now begun to fall, with rising temperature, from New-York to Florida and westward. Southerly winds, cloudy weather and numerous rains are reported from the Southern Gulf States. An area of low barometer is now centered in Iowa, having moved eastward with a rapid development, and rain has fallen at most of the stations from Missouri to Wisconsin. The barometer has risen at the Rocky Mountain station. The rivers have risen at Memphis, but fallen slightly elsewhere.

PROBABILITIES.

The disturbance in Iowa will probably move into Illinois with diminishing intensity; but moist, cloudy weather, with southerly winds and local rains, will continue on Sunday from Michigan southward to Kentucky; cloudy and rainy weather continue, without material change, from Louisiana to Florida and North Carolina; southerly winds, with rising temperature and increasing cloudiness, prevail over the Middle and Eastern States.

One of the North Carolina Outlaws Killed.

WILMINGTON, N. C., July 20.—A report has just reached here that Tom Lowery, one of the Robeson County outlaws, and brother to the notorious Henry Berry Lowery, was killed near Moss Neck, this morning, by Robert Wishart, a younger brother of Col. F. M. Wishart, who was killed by the outlaws some months since. His body reached Lumberton just before the train passed.

Destructive Effects of the late Storms in Alabama.

MONTGOMERY, Ala., July 20.—The damage by the late floods will reach five million dollars. The waters in Central Alabama were higher than ever known at this season. Accessible houses along the streams were swept away by scores. The cotton and corn on the high lands is badly damaged by the heavy rains. The cotton crop of Alabama will be cut forty thousand bales short.

Arrival of the Congressional Investigating Committee in Texas.

BROWNSVILLE, July 20.—The Committee appointed under Congressional act to investigate alleged depredations on the Texas frontier arrived here today. To-morrow papers will publish their announcement of readiness to proceed to business immediately after the expiration of the necessary ten days' notice. The presence of the Commissioners inspires the people with confidence that they will obtain their rights.

Greeley Demonstration in Maine.

BANGOR, Me., July 20.—A large Greeley and Brown ratification meeting was held in Centre Park to-night. Special trains from adjoining towns brought the people in, swelling the number to 4,000. Col. J. Frank Godfrey was chosen President. Addresses were made by Gen. Kilpatrick, Hon. Wm. H. McCrillis and Marcellus Emery. Theodore Tilton failed to arrive, but will address a meeting on Monday night. Kate Stanton, who was present to-night, will also speak.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

OUR BIRTHDAYS.

As seasons come and seasons go
We mark their passage thus,—
First buds, then leafage, fruitage, snow;
And so the cycles round and grow,
And mark their sum on us.

Ay, all the ages that have flown
Since Adam saw the sun
Have laid their impress on our own,
And we when babes are fuller grown
Than he when life seemed done.

And,—born into an older world,
A philosophic race,
We have Time's coiled-up scroll uncurled,
Rent Earth's green veil, with tears impearled,
To scan her wrinkled face.

We say those wrinkles represent
Æons of ages gone;
And in our wisdom self-content,
Proclaim how strata reft and rent
Are birthdays stamped in stone.

And,—busied tracing back the growth
Of this terraqueous sphere—
Is it forgetfulness, or sloth,
That makes us yearly grow more loth
To count our birthdays here?

Ah, no! In youth we sprang to greet
Each birthday as it came,
Until,—maturity complete—
Years seemed to run with flying feet
And bear a cross of flame.

We feel not, while fresh seasons pass,
Their footsteps on our brow,
Until some clear, unflattering glass
Reveals the wrinkles, which, alas!
Are furrowed by their plow.

And as these furrows indicate,
The throes of strife or pain,'
The heart that was in youth elate
In age bends 'neath too sad a weight
Its birthdays to sustain.

What marvel we pass mournfully
Remembrancers of care,
Epochs of mutability,
Of passion, strife, or agony,
If such our birthdays were!

—*Mrs. G. Linnæus Banks, in the Gentleman's Magazine.*

ONE VERSUS TWO.

One dismal evening in gentle Spring—improperly so called by mendacious poets—I sat disconsolately in my room reviewing the Winter campaign; the wind shrieked around the corner gable and dashed sheets of rain against the windows, while down below in the street, patches of damp snow, mingled with mud, inspired pedestrians with a savage wish that all the impostors who sing about "beautiful snow" might be summoned in a body to clean the streets. It certainly was what might be called a "nasty night"—an expressive phrase which I should not dare to use if I had not recently seen it in several English novels purporting to describe the innermost circles of Britannic aristocracy, sublime in lofty exclusiveness.

A bright fire glowed in the grate, and a box stood near heaped with shining lumps of condensed warmth, for our city stood on the borders of the coal country, where the farmers' wives, when they wanted fuel, turned up the turf anywhere around the house and filled their buckets gratis, with an easy contempt for wood-piles and the laborious saw. After skimming a newspaper, playing an opera air and writing half a page of a letter, I finally lit a cigar and seated myself in an easy-chair to indulge in the dreamy delights of visions in the coals. Gradually out of the glowing depths rose a bold outline, shaping itself slowly into a rocky island surrounded by a Summer sea; a little village stood on the beach, with a slender white spire rising above, while the dark pines stretched up and away over the cliffs, and the heights were crowned by a gray stone fort with the Stars and Stripes waving against the blue sky. Then a magical vista opened through the woods and under the shadow of the Sugar Loaf. In the avenue of spruces appeared two forms, a fair young girl and myself, John Free by name. "Bertha," I murmured, as the landscape vanished, and left only the one face outlined in the coals—a childlike face with blue eyes, brown curls and gentle wistful smile. As the features faded other visions arose—visions of lingering walks under the pines, of long conversations on the balcony and romantic sailing parties over the moonlit water; the quaint parlor in the fort, with the old chaplain, Bertha's father, deep in his chess problems: the piano where she sang, "The Harp that once through Tara's Halls;" and the white handkerchief waving from her window as the steamer carried me away. Just at this stage of the vision the door opened and Warren Brenton came in, divesting himself of his overcoat and dismally chaunting an atrocious parody invented on the stairs for my benefit:

In the Spring a bitter east wind freezes up the robin's breast;
In the Spring the wanton lapwing dies of cold upon its nest;
In the Spring a muddy moisture drips from the bedraggled dove;
In the Spring a shaking ague turns a man from thoughts of love.

"You wretch!" I exclaimed, "you have frightened away my visions."

"Where were they?" said Brenton, lighting a cigar and taking a companion arm-chair by the fireside.

"In the coals," I replied, and, full of the genial recollections, I was almost tempted to disclose my thoughts, when he began talking of city politics and the mood passed.

Warren was my best friend; our law-offices were in the same building; we frequented the same houses; and when, by chance, we happened to be on opposite sides of a case, we vastly enjoyed pelting each other with terrific epithets and rolling adjectives, at the same time frowning with all the ferocity we possessed. My income depended upon my industry, but Brenton enjoyed a comfortable fortune. Together we attended parties, together we spent our evenings, and together we had passed a month at Fairy Island the preceding Summer, Brenton having outstayed me by several weeks, till called inexorably back, as I was, by the necessities of the daily grinding legal wheel.

After a desultory conversation upon the topics of the day, Warren began rallying me upon my devotion to Miss Kate Vanderheyden, the lovely brunette. "Seriously, though, John," he said finally, with his eyes fixed upon the smoke-rings above him, "in spite of the prosy paternal relative, she is a charming girl."

"So so," I replied with fastidious indifference.

"Why, old cormorant, what more do you want? Is she not lovely, amiable and rich, and smileth she not most sweetly upon thee?"

"There's Allen in the way," I suggested.

"Oh, he is entirely *ausgespielt*: he wrote her a letter alluding to her 'angle' form and 'starey' eyes. Poor fellow! he knew no spell but hers. No, my friend, the field is clear before you: go in and win!"

"The truth is, Warren, I think she *does* fancy me," said I, with an air of candid acknowledgment.

"Of course she does; in maiden meditation fancies free. And now, may I ask if the day is fixed?"

"Not yet, but perhaps it soon will be."

"I am not mad, but soon shall be," sang Brenton, ending in a prolonged quaver just half a tone flat. At the close of this musical quotation I mildly questioned him in my turn concerning a certain cousin Dora with whom he kept up a domestic flirtation under cover of respect for an aged aunt.

"Dora is a dear girl," he replied sentimentally, "and I should marry her to-morrow were it not for sundry qualms of conscience."

"Regarding cousinship?" I asked.

"Oh, no. She is three degrees removed. But there is another little girl to whom I consider myself half promised, and I am afraid she would cry her eyes out if she had to give me up."

"Does she live here, old Mormon?" said I, lighting a fresh cigar.

"No; but the truth is, I flirted with her desperately for eight weeks, and all but committed myself. Whenever I think of her pretty face, I have not the courage to break her heart, poor little thing!"

"Who is it, Bluebeard?"

"Why, who should it be but Bertha Macpherson, of course? You remember her?"

"Remember her!" I stammered idiotically, staring at my broken coal visions with a cold perspiration trickling down my back.

"Yes, the old chaplain's daughter, you know? The reverend, Bertha and that long-legged Duncan lived in the rooms above the chapel overlooking the lake. Well, I have been engaged to cousin Dora for years, but last Spring we had a quarrel, and just to revenge myself I began flirting with the lassie up on the island. Dora heard of it, and it soon brought her round; we are all right now, but as I am not unprincipled like some of you fellows, I positively cannot bear to break the little Macpherson girl's heart."

"Do you mean to say, Warren Brenton, that Bertha Macpherson loves you?"

"Of course she does; that is the very point of the difficulty."

"Did she ever acknowledge it?"

"Perhaps not in words; but what do you care about it?"

"What reasons have you for your assertions, Sir?" I asked with concentrated composure.

"I don't know that I am obliged to give them to you; but it was evident enough that the child was wrapt up in me."

"I think, Mr. Brenton, you are mistaken in the lady," I remarked loftily.

"Nothing of the kind, Sir."

"Her affections are bestowed in another quarter, and I have her letters to prove it."

"Her letters?" exclaimed Brenton with flashing eyes.

"Yes," I answered triumphantly, at the same time taking two letters from my pocket and brandishing them in his face.

"What is in them?" said my rival, furiously.

"Never mind," I answered, meaningly, hastily replacing the innocent documents in my note-book, with the inward consciousness that their barren friendliness would but poorly prove my assertions; "enough that she writes to me, not to you. And allow me to request you not to make use of her name so freely."

"I shall make as much use of her name as I please; and she would marry me to-morrow if I asked her," exclaimed Brenton furiously.

"I beg leave to differ; Miss Macpherson is my property."

"It's false!" shouted my fiery companion.

"I shall marry her this Summer," I continued with bold audacity.

"I'll be hanged if you do," said Brenton, knocking over his chair and slamming the door after him as he rushed from the room. In an instant his head reappeared. "And Kate Vanderheyden?" he called out jeeringly. I made a spring after him and ran out on the landing: he was half way down-stairs, and, flinging a law-book down to attract his attention, I leaned over and shouted "And Cousin Dora?" at the top of my voice. He shook his fist at me and disappeared into the street, while I, after going down to pick up the legal spoke of the daily grinding-wheel, returned to my room, feeling the depressing reaction of a hot excitement.

The fire had burned low, and a smoldering black heap was all that remained of my glowing visions. I threw on fresh coal and seated myself to tempt back the rosy reveries, but all in vain. When at last the blaze sprang up, it was altogether too sparkling for meditation; the crackling flame and brisk gas-jets refused to take the outlines of Fairy Island, and Bertha's face no longer smiled behind the black bars.

My feelings, too, had changed: indolent self-satisfaction was replaced by angry disappointment, and true to my training, I began rapidly scrutinizing the events of the preceding Summer, weighing Bertha's careless words, judging sternly her graceful ways, and using all my legal acumen to prove her guilty of high crime and misdemeanor. But, in spite of special pleading, I accomplished nothing beyond a renewed fondness for the lovely accused, and a firm determination not to believe Brenton's conceited avowals, particularly as he was noted for fancying himself a mighty Nimrod among the fair, slaying whole ranks with one of his idiotic smiles. Dear little Bertha! The more I thought of her, the more I swore she should not be sacrificed. To be sure, she was not exactly eligible as a wife in comparison, for instance, with Kate Vanderheyden, but I certainly should not allow myself to be supplanted by Warren Brenton; and full of chivalrous resolution, I took out the two letters for additional inspiration. "She is too ladylike to express her feelings before I take the initiative," I murmured as I scanned the friendly lines relating principally to some books I had sent, "but evidently there is a deep hidden meaning in these words. No doubt the simple-hearted child encouraged Brenton for the especial purpose of talking about me, and the great jackanapes took it all to himself. It must be dismal enough at Fairy Island now: I suppose the little girl sits by the window and looks mournfully over the ice all day long, sighing for June, the fifteenth of June, when I promised to be there."

This melancholy picture moved me to a sudden resolution: I would slip away quietly by the first boat up, warn her against Brenton's perfidious failings, stay a few days to cheer her up, and perhaps—but there was no hurry about the rest; she would be satisfied with her little drop of comfort, and Brenton, I thought with a glow of virtuous indignation—Brenton shall be unmarked. This generous determination soothed my wrath, and as the fire had burned down to glowing coals again, I saw new visions in their depths: Bertha roused from her depression, Bertha beaming with joy to see me, and betraying in her artless face the secret feelings of her heart.

The next morning a cold rain drizzled from the gray sky and somewhat dampened my ardor; still, I persevered so far as to visit the office of the transportation company to inquire when the first boat would leave for the North, and was informed by a dismal boy on a three-legged stool, reading a dime novel, that "the ice was ten feet thick yet." Evidently, nothing could be done for the present, and to pass away the time I devoted myself with renewed industry to my profession, withdrawing from all scenes of gayety like a knight-errant vowed to a holy cause. Brenton did not appear again, neither did I meet him on the street; we avoided each other carefully, and nursed our wrath to keep it warm. Finally, after two weeks of this vegetative existence, I felt it my duty to call on Miss Vanderheyden: it was time she should understand my indifference, lest I should make her miserable as well as poor Bertha, and therefore I really ought to go. Very charming she was, very lovely she looked, and I was enjoying myself in a melancholy manner when who should come in but Warren Brenton! Of course we were both too well bred to show our animosity, and Miss Kate had no suspicion of the truth as we all chatted gayly upon the airy nothings of society and laughed with inimitable ease. I confess to a few tremors as I thought of my last interview with Brenton: what if he should allude to Bertha before Miss Vanderheyden? A cold chill crept over me; it would be so cruel to expose the poor little girl's feelings, you know.

Toward the close of the evening, Brenton spoke of the approaching Summer and his plans. "If you are to be at Sharon, Miss Vanderheyden," said the coxcomb, "I should certainly go there myself, were it not for a pressing engagement in another quarter. I have just received a letter from a friend, inviting me for June, and once there, heaven knows how long I shall stay."

"It must be a lady, then," said Miss Kate gayly.

Brenton smiled, and drew from his pocket a letter. "Let me see, it is the fifteenth, I believe," he drawled, with pretended forgetfulness, scanning the page. Intentionally or not, the envelope dropped at my feet, and stooping to pick it up, I recognized the delicate, unformed handwriting of Bertha Macpherson.

The two talked on, but I heard not what they said; my brain whirled, phantasms of anger and revenge danced before my eyes, and I sat in my chair like a lunatic in a strait-jacket. At length the perfidious wretch rose to take his leave, all smiles and courtesy; and when he was safely out of the house I murmured an incoherent farewell, and rushed into the street. Late as it was, I hurried to the domains of the dismal boy, this time all bustle and confusion; the harbor was reported clear, the first boat of the season was to leave within forty-eight hours, and a schooner was on the point of starting for Chicago, the advance-guard of the lower lake fleet. Seizing a pen, I indited a few hasty lines to Bertha, incoherent and vague enough, save the one fact that I should follow the letter in person by the first steamer. As I hurriedly sealed the missive, I pleased myself with the thought of the joy it would bring to that lonely island, and the happiness it would diffuse over that gentle heart. Bribing the Captain of the schooner to deliver the letter, I engaged my passage by the steamer, and returned to my room triumphant.

It was evident that after our quarrel Brenton had written her a beseeching letter, fair to the face but false at heart, and the unsophisticated girl, deceived by his apparent sincerity and pitying his distress, had asked him to come in June. That she had selected the fifteenth might be accounted for by two reasons: my presence at that time would preserve her from an open declaration on his part, and perhaps, also, innocent as she was, she was woman enough to try the effect of the stimulant of jealousy upon my somewhat tardy devotion. Having thus explained satisfactorily the phenomenon of the letter, I sank to sleep, lulled by rosy dreams.

During the next day I made my preparations as quietly as possible, and posting a notice on the office door to the effect that I was called away by important business, at the appointed time I took my valise and started for the pier. It was a bright cold day, with a high west wind, and as I passed through the Park, I saw Brenton, with his cousin Dora on his arm, on the opposite side of the monument. With a comfortable enjoyment in the brilliant strategical movement with which I was about to out-flank my unsuspecting enemy, I could not resist the temptation to fire a farewell shot. Crossing the street as Dora entered a store, I came up behind her companion, loitering outside, and puting my face close to his ear, "And Cousin Dora?" I murmured suddenly in a jeering voice. He grasped at my arm, but I broke away, and hastening onward toward the river I laughed exultingly at his discomfiture. The Comet lay at the dock with hissing steam and ringing bells, and in fifteen minutes she backed slowly out into the lake, turning her sharp bows toward the north, where Fairy Island lay hidden in the Straits, five hundred miles away.

As long as the spires of the city remained in view I amused myself watching them, and imagining the rage of my quondam friend could my plans be suddenly revealed to him; in the flush of victory I even hoped magnanimously that Cousin Dora might be gracious to him, and generously vouchsafed a nuptial benediction in future.

As we left the harbor the sharp wind gradually nipped romantic thoughts, and wrapped in a heavy overcoat, I began pacing the decks in the vain hope of restoring the chilled circulation. Lake Erie stretched away to the northward, sullen and dark, the short surley waves chopping the dull expanse in irate irregularity; between the piers, in slimy smoothness, the muddy current of the Cuahoga rolled along, bringing down the refuse of six miles of bordering oil-refineries on its odoriferous tide, and preserving its turbid identity far out into the harbor. The west wind had driven the ice-floe down the lake toward Buffalo, and its retreating masses gleamed in the distance with Arctic clearness; now and then a jagged pile thrown up by the waves, block upon block, catching an occasional sunbeam upon its summit, glittered like an iceberg with polar splendor. Alongshore, naked forests clothed the low monotonous banks, and the occasional farm-houses stood disconsolately among their barren fields as the steamer plowed along, looking like the abode of Giant Despair. Then came the vine-islands, covered with naked trellises and deserted Summer hotels, blank and staring white. One shivering wine-merchant came down to the dock and gazed misanthropically at the casks which the Comet disgorged for his benefit, but his sharp blue nose told not of the merry juice, proverbially rosy, and his glance alone was enough to sour the boldest grape. On a rocky islet, fortified Gibraltar reared its walls against the sky, and threatened the passing vessels with the awful power of the great Philadelphia banker, while just beyond opened the celebrated bay where Commodore Perry, generally represented in white satin breeches and pink velvet coat, remarked in a conversational tone to a midshipman in white kids, "Don't give up the ship."

At dawn the steamer entered the Detroit River, brimming full between its low banks, and sweeping swiftly onward with the surplus strength of three mighty lakes. On the American side white villages gleamed in the rising sun, and the cloudy puffs of numerous steam saw-mills rose in the air; but the Canadian shore showed only a few thatched cottages among the neglected fields, with now and then an ancient cross-topped church, built for the vanished Indians and falling into decay. Passing the city, busy activity bustled along the docks; fleets of lake craft, with their peculiar graceful rigging, were noisy with the sound of hammers: and here and there some adventurous vessel, bringing grain from the prairies, lay resting after its perilous voyage, with the huge trunk of an elevator sucking up the golden cargo. Entering the mysterious mazes of the Flats, margined with porous crumbling ice-fringes, the steamer glided past solitary beacons standing alone in the midst of the water: sometimes a listless face looked out from the narrow window, stamped with the inert ennui of a forced seclusion, but generally the little arks showed no sign of life, desolately riding at anchor in the dreary scene. Just at dusk, dark Lake Huron opened threateningly before the advancing boat, and tossed its long rolling waves high in the air, as if to bar the northern passage. The few passengers huddled together in the cheerless cabin; the crew, wrapped in heavy clothing, went about barricading and tightening every possible opening; the fierce wind came up and the dark night came down as the steamer plowed heavily onward, out of sight of land, across the stormy lake. All through that miserable night I sat coiled up on a hard sofa, cold and benumbed. The boat rocked and pitched to such an extent that no fire was allowed in the cabin; one dismal light swung from the ceiling, and three shivering children wailed hopelessly around their mother, overpowered by sea-sickness. Driven to desperation, I ventured out on deck, but the driving wind nearly blew me overboard; creeping around on the lee side and clinging to the railing, I gazed down upon the angry waters and out over the dark space beyond. On the forward deck the Captain and mate, muffled to the eyes in the bitter cold, kept a sharp watch ahead, and in the wheelhouse three men labored silently as the loaded boat careened fearfully in the storm and plunged heavily through the raging sea. Hour after hour passed, and it seemed as though ten nights had been rolled into one; then the little group in the cabin was startled by a loud cry and sounds of hurrying feet across the hurricane-deck. At that moment we were off Thunder Bay, with a heavy rain-storm upon us, and looking through the mist I could just distinguish the looming outline of a three-masted bark driving before the wind dead across our bow. The bell sounded furiously, the engine stopped, and with all hands at the wheel we rolled helplessly in the trough of the sea, barely escaping the horrors of a collision.

Gradually the rain changed into sleet, the sleet into snow, and as the cold dawn glimmered in the east, the decks were covered with ice and the mercury was down to Winter temperature. Fortunately, the sea calmed down, the fires were lighted again in the cabin, and as we gathered around the stove I began to think of great dogs, train-oil, Esquimaux and private theatricals—a strange medley inseparably connected in my mind with Arctic Winters at the North Pole. Colder and colder grew the weather, until, as we rounded the point of Bois-Blanc and entered the Straits, we were startled by the unwelcome gleam of an ice-field in the distance, stretching from north and south in an apparently unbroken mass. Pushing on with redoubled speed, we soon found ourselves in the midst of floating blocks of ice, growing more and more numerous until they rubbed against the steamer's sides and closed again behind the stern with a dull thud. At length we struck the main floe, and the porous ice crumbled before the sharp bows as the boat forced her way along, grinding and crushing the snow-covered masses, and occasionally coming full against a solid block with a force which shook every timber in her strong hull. The wind still blew from the west, forcing the moving ice down upon us, and all day the steamer worked steadily to clear the pack before nightfall; but twilight came on and we were still wedged in, although a strip of open water in the distance and Fairy Island rising beyond gave me a hope that my share, at least, in this Arctic journey would soon be ended.

During the night the engines were stopped, and all hands took a good sleep to make up for the fatigues of the proceding night. Early in the morning I went out upon deck and looked toward the northern shore buried in snow; coming around to the other side, what was my astonishment to see a small propeller, working her engine slowly in the ice, about eighty feet south of us. The Captain of our patrician side-wheeler pronounced the plebeian craft to be a boat of the Union line which probably left C—— a few hours after the Comet, and being as snugly built and tight as a cask, rode out the storm securely, and overhauled the larger boat during the night. Our engines were started, and after a hearty breakfast I strolled outside again as we pounded along, my thoughts engrossed with my joyful meeting with Bertha, when suddenly my eyes were blinded by the hateful phantasm of Warren Brenton, wrapped in a huge overcoat of furs and smoking a cigar on the deck of the propeller alongside. Hastily retreating inside the glass door, I rubbed my eyes and looked again, hoping that I had been deceived by some passing resemblance, but a closer investigation only made assurance doubly sure, for there undoubtedly stood the bane of my life, sheltered by the narrow gangway, gazing intently toward Fairy Island, now plainly visible before us.

In an instant I had opened the door and rushed outside. "You scoundrel!" I shouted at the top of my voice, "How dare you follow me?"

Brenton recognized me instantly, and shook his fist in my direction, but the crunching sound of the boats grinding through the ice prevented me from hearing his answer. Savagely we gazed at each other in silence like two bull-dogs ready for a spring, but the distance prevented a personal encounter, and we were obliged to control our wrath, smoking furiously with snorts of defiance and glaring at each other ferociously across the floating ice. The Captains, seeing black water ahead, let on more steam, and for a moment or two I gloried in the prospect of leaving my rival far behind, but the lively little propeller churned up the ice and flounced herself up alongside again, buzzing and sputtering like a small spitfire, while Brenton waved his hand in triumph.

Toward noon I was moodily standing at the bow, watching the flag floating over Fairy Island, and calculating how long it would take to reach the dock: the houses of the village were plainly visible, and lying at the wharf I could distinguish the outlines of a steamer from Chicago, and I anathematized my folly for not having gone by rail to that metropolis and taken the first boat from there, as Lake Michigan never freezes. For some time I had not deigned to look at my rival; I was enraged to think that he should have divined my purpose and ruined my plans. The two boats kept steadily on together, now crushing easily through a floating mass of blocks, and now battering against a solid wall of ice, with the signal-bells sounding like mad. The two Captains stood on their respective decks, eagerly taking advantage of every available opening; now the Comet's great paddle-wheels revolved majestically and carried her along like a triumphal car, and then the officious little propeller would kick up her heels behind and come bustling up alongside, letting off steam and lashing the water as furiously as a leviathan. At last the little monster shot ahead, and I was roused from my reverie by the sight of Brenton standing on the stern and pointing triumphantly to Fairy Island. Breathless with excitement I rushed to the captain.

"Five hundred dollars down"—I panted.

"What are ye driving at?" young man.

"Five hundred dollars down if you will beat that propeller in," I exclaimed.

"Wall, neow, young man, that's a purty big sum: ye must be mighty anxious abeout it."

"Five hundred down," I repeated.

"Wall, neow, the Comit can do it, for she's a capable critter when her grit's up. I make it a p'int never to worry the boat when there's nothin' to be got by it, but, to tell the truth, I do admire to see her go myself, an', seein' as heow your heart seems to be sot on it, young man, I guess I'll do it."

"Ting, ting," went the bell, and away we shot, the great paddle-wheels revolving rapidly, sending the ice flying to the right and the left, and leaving the puffing propeller far behind. In my turn I stood on the stern and triumphantly saluted my adversary, even going so far as to make a trumpet of my hands and shout remorselessly, "And Cousin Dora?" at him as we surged ahead.

The powerful engine of the Comet did its utmost in my behalf, and in a short time we reached the open water, gliding swiftly toward the harbor, while our crestfallen adversary still floundered in the ice. The bay was full of Lake Michigan vessels, and the steamer I had seen, the Lady Elgin of Chicago, passed us as we approached the wharf, bound down for the lower lakes by the way we had just cut out for her. About 1 o'clock I handed the Captain his fee and jumped on to the dock at Fairy Island; without waiting a moment I started up the fort hill, slipping and falling on the icy limestone walk, and reaching the great gate in a bruised and strained condition. Hurrying across the smooth parade-ground, I ran up the stairs and knocked at the well-known door. "Come in," said a voice, and entering the little parlor I found the worthy chaplain in his arm-chair, but no sign of his pretty daughter.

"Why, Mr. Free, do my eyes deceive me, or is it yoursel' in person?" said the old gentleman, shaking me vigorously by the hand. "Ye're a trifle late, but I opine the ice detained ye."

"How is Miss Macpherson?" I asked.

"*Non est*, Sir—decidedly *non est*."

"I hope nothing serious has happened to her," I said, in some anxiety.

"Ha! ha! very good!—very good, indeed! But I'm sorry ye missed it, though: it was all over before twelve o'clock."

"Good heavens, Sir! what do you mean?"

"The wedding, to be sure. Didn't ye come for the wedding? It was done in a great hurry at the last, for all along the time was set for the 14th of June; but two days ago Bertha decided to be married at once. The first boat had come through, a schooner from C——, and when the child found that navigation was open she just anticipated the day and hurried off. May I offer you a glass of wine and some wedding-cake?"

"Thank you," I muttered, and swallowed a brimming glass to sustain myself, while the chaplain cut off a thick slice of plum-cake for my benefit. "They have just gone, then, Mr. and Mrs. ——, I beg pardon, the name has slipped my memory."

"Duncan, lad—Roy McGregor Duncan, a far-away cousin—engaged since childhood, brought up together, ye know. They have just gone on the Lady Elgin; ye must have passed them. Yes, the lassie has been engaged since childhood, but I'll not deny she had a turn for flirting. I have really been fearful at times lest she should do a harm to the young slips who come up here in the Summer, but she always assured me that they needed a little sisterly advice, and that she meant it all for their good."

"Very considerate!" I said, grimly.

The old man rambled on, and I sat mechanically drinking my wine in a state of angry bewilderment that I, the chivalrous knight-errant, should have rashly taken this dangerous journey, given up an important law-case, paid five hundred dollars down, and, alas! risked the smiles of lovely Kate Vanderheyden, only for the pleasure of making myself sick with Mrs. Roy McGregor Duncan's indigestible wedding-cake. It was too much! The girl had evidently received my letter by the schooner, and deliberately planned this base manœuvre.

"She little knows what she missed," I soliloquized savagely, entirely ignoring the fact that I had no other motive for coming to Fairy Island than a victory over the conceited Brenton. The thought of his name gave me a gleam of comfort: if I was fooled, so was he, for this arrant little witch had evidently invited him for the 15th of June with the cool intention of marrying her long-legged cousin on the preceding day.

During these meditations my garrulous host had been entertaining me with a long account of Roy McGregor Duncan's ancestors in the auld countrie, and having landed them safely in the mythological ages, he came down to the present with the question, "I've been thinking, Mr. Free, that it is a little strange ye should have known of the wedding, when I mysel' was only informed of the change two days ago?" This was a rather embarrassing question, but just at the moment a knock was heard at the door, and, as the chaplain called out "Come in," Warren Brenton entered, flushed with haste, and anger flashing in his eyes.

"Ah, Mr. Macpherson," I remarked, with a suave smile, "you probably remember Mr. Brenton, of C——. I am sincerely sorry that he also is too late for the wedding;" and with this parting thrust I left my rival to his fate, almost repaid for my discomfiture by the blank bewilderment of his countenance.

Going slowly down the horrible hill, and viciously digging my boot-heels into the icy gravel, I sought the dock again, and learned that another boat was coming up the Straits from Chicago. Seating myself on a dry-goods box in the cold warehouse, I meditated dismally until the steamer reached the dock, and going on board with my unopened valise, I locked myself into a state-room to sleep off the effects of my disappointment and that villainous wedding-cake. It was nearly dark when I awoke, and going out on the stern to smoke a cigar, I ran against Warren Brenton, moodily watching the dim outlines of Fairy Island behind us. We both started, and there was an awful pause.

Warren was the first to speak: "Did you ever hear a ballad called 'Jock of Hazeldean,' John?"

"No," I replied gravely; but I am familiar with one entitled 'Roy's Wife'."

Companions in misery, we looked at each other silently, and a gleam of mirth at last invaded our forlorn countenances.

"Fooled, John?" asked Warren laconically.

"Fooled," I replied, firmly.

"By a canny Scot's lassie, John?"

"Aweel, ye may weel say that."

"Did we deserve it, John?"

"We did."

"But after all, there's Kate Vanderheyden, John."

"And Cousin Dora," I replied solemnly; so we lit our cigars, and it all ended in smoke.—*Lippincott's for August.*

HESPERUS.

There is a silence in the quiet woods,
There is a holy stillness in the West,
When day, contented, ere its farewell floods
The fields in tranquil light, and bids them rest.

There is a silence in the weary town,
When frequent footsteps lessen one by one;
And last good nights have fainter, fewer grown,
And all the bustle of the day is done.

Yet not the silence of the setting sun,
Nor all the twilight darkening with increase,
Brings unto weary mortals, every one,
The tender comfort of a natural peace.

The wild bird, tired of its song, may rest,
And hide its head within its trusty wing;
The early sun shall wake it from its nest—
To-morrow morn it will as bravely sing.

The flowers may close their petals for the night,
And stay their beauty in the dewy gloom;
Upon the glory of the morning light,
More fresh, more fragrantly, the rose will bloom.

Yet not with men is such a dream of peace;
The fierce thought racks throughout the silent night;
And longing, lingering cares without surcease,
Wear on the troubled soul into the light.

—*Once a Week.*

WORM-FISHING.—Of the two leading braches of trout-fishing—fly-fishing and worm-fishing—the latter is that which of late years has been most improved. Indeed, fishing with the worm is a branch of the angler's art which has only recently been properly cultivated, and which by many good sportsmen is, as yet, but imperfectly understood. It is no uncommon thing, even at present, to meet with veteran fishers who, forming their ideas from bait-fishing in flooded streams, sneer at worm-fishing as utterly beneath the notice of the practiced angler. To each one of our angling brethren who is a proficient in this art, and who, therefore, knows its difficulty, we say, "Never argue with any mere fly-fisher who despises the worm-fisher's craft. Ask him to accompany you to a well-fished stream for a day's fishing on a warm and sunny day. He will request you to lend him a few worms before you have been an hour at the river, when he sees your basket beginning to fill. Give them to him, and leave him to his own devices—the trout will be in little danger. Do not press the contrast between your well-filled creel and his empty one on your homeward route, for human nature is human nature, and he will be in no humor for joking for that evening at least. You may, however, recur to the subject when you meet him a few days after, and you will find him prepared to admit that clear water worm-fishing is a worthy branch of the angler's art."—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

HEINE'S POETRY.—"A single thing is lacking to this brilliant career," says one of Heine's French critics—"order, system, harmony, the supreme condition of the beautiful." Goethe thinks the one thing lacking was love; Matthew Arnold says it was moral balance: should we not rather call it a healthy brain? With a nervous system thoroughly diseased at its very roots, the wonder is that we find the good, the true and the beautiful preponderate so largely in Heine's writings. But in the divine alembic of the poet's soul suffering and sorrow were transmuted into golden thoughts and precious fancies. "Out of my sorrow and sighing I make my little songs," he tells us; and this is, indeed, as he has said, the mournful secret of his poetic strength. In the very shadow of Milan Cathedral, whose white spires spring toward heaven in the dazzling Italian sunshine like the perfect embodiment of a religion of joy, the bird-sellers will offer you nightingales with their eyes put out, that in their perpetual darkness they may sing the sweeter. So it was with Heine. It may be possible in a translation to do justice to the sparkling wit or tender pathos of Heine's prose: it is an almost hopeless task to convey in another language the effect of his poetry. After securing the most literal exactness of meaning in the very rhyme and rhythm of the original, a certain subtle aroma of beauty has fled, which was, after all, the real charm of the song. He has the power that Tennyson possesses in so great a degree, of making his verse so musical that you scarcely know whether it rhymes or not. Nor is the beauty of his versification the greatest charm of Heine's songs. More than the exquisite grace, the dainty finish of the style, is the wonderful imaginative power that makes Heine pre-eminently a poet of poets. He has a subtle faculty of suggestion that seems to open through the narrow windows of his shortest poems wide vistas of thought and feeling. It is a divine incompleteness, more attractive than the full-orbed beauty that leaves nothing more to be desired. Herein lies the greatest difference between the songs of Heine and of Goethe. The shortest verses of Goethe contain a fully-rounded thought, complete and perfect from all sides. It is finished, and there is nothing for the most daring or restless fancy to add or alter. But Heine gives one in his songs a sort of touch-and-go effect that is inexpressibly charming. It is like a bird that lights on a bending branch, shakes out one burst of melody, and is gone before you fairly realize its presence.—*Kate Hillard, in Lippincott's.*

MRS. SCOTT-SIDDONS.—Some years ago the usual periodical rumor was sent round of the coming actress—a young creature of extraordinary beauty, who was a descendant of the great Mrs. Siddons, and had inherited much of her talent. In a short time Mrs. Scott-Siddons was "traveling round the provinces," appearing chiefly in "As You Like It." The performance was not very remarkable, being more like an elaborate elocutionary exercise, every inflection having been laboriously studied and the "business" carefully prepared. Still her graceful and refined appearance, combined with a face of singular intelligence and beauty, was no mean recommendation, and possibly on the faith of this it was prophesied, in the favorite language of stage critiques, "that a high future was before her." Yet the present writer recalls one chief defect—a failure to excite sympathy or interest in her audience. This was manifested in a most remarkable degree. On her side there was an earnestness that was almost painful—a never-flagging laboriousness, an eagerness to make the most of every "point;" yet somehow the audience remained respectfully cold from beginning to end. This is a fatal defect in actor or actress, because it is generally constitutional. With the greatest gifts, and this one absent, success can never be attained; for success means touching the sympathies of an audience, who return to have their feelings again operated on, and who, again, impart their sensations to others. The absence of this valuable quality is owing to a certain consciousness, and this again to a certain vanity. The player is thinking too much of him or herself. True genius always encourages a sort of *abandon*, and trains itself to at least a partial inspiration and forgetfulness of self. Nature, simplicity and truth are the most precious qualities on the stage, as in every other situation, no matter how stiff and artificial society may grow. Once, when one of our famous queens of tragedy was playing the suffering *Mrs. Haller*, exhibiting the depressing sorrows of that erring but repentant lady to a large audience in the Dublin Theatre Royal, the moment arrived when the ballad "I have a silent sorrow here," was to be delivered. Singing was out of the great actress's walk, and the duty was ingeniously delegated to some attendant villager. A poor shred, a timid, half-frightened creature, some scene-shifter's daughter on probation, came forward as the orchestra struck up the symphony. An ancient muslin dress from the property-room set off with some tawdry pink bows, pinned on, no doubt, by trembling fingers, an old flower in her hair—these were her meagre decorations, while her mother, holding a shawl, could be seen at the wings. This did not promise well. But when, after commencing in trembling tones, she gathered courage, she sang the whole so simply and even tenderly, with such a simple purpose of doing the task set down for her, without hope of favor, or at best more than toleration, that such a burst of honest applause burst forth as had not rung through the old theatre that night. She shrank back in a sort of delighted alarm, but had to repeat her song to a tumultuous house. The audience, with its never-failing instinct, understood the contrast with the artificial agonies it had been listening to. Here was something simple and unpretending, and natural. Somehow the great lady did not seem pleased.—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

CURIOUS WILLS.—In 1814, Lady Frances Wilson, daughter of the Earl of Aylesbury, was informed by Archdeacon Potts, that a parishioner of his, named Wright, then lying dead at a poor lodging in Pimlico, had left her a valuable estate in Hampshire. The fair legatee ridiculed the idea, as she knew no such individual. However, she went to Pimlico, and recognized her defunct friend as a constant frequenter of the opera, who had annoyed her by continually staring at her there. One would naturally suppose that the friendless man had fallen in love with the lady, or been attracted, perhaps, by her resemblance to some lost love of his youth. There may have been some tender feeling in the case; but then, how are we to account for his leaving £4,000 to the Countess of Rosslyn, £4,000 to the Speaker of the House of Commons, and £1,000 to the Chancellor of the Exchequer—all of whom were ignorant of his existence. The worthy Archdeacon would have scouted the notion of the man being insane, for had he not proved himself in his right mind by leaving him £1,000, "as a mark of approbation of a sermon he had heard him preach." In 1772, a Monmouthshire squire left £20,000 to a laboring man to whom he would not speak while living. A Mr. Furstone left £7,000 to the first man bearing his surname who should produce and marry a female Furstone. This was one way for a lone man to provide himself with heirs; but we prefer the practice of honest George Watts of Stoke-Bishop, who, having no kinsman or kinswoman to whom he could bequeath sundry cottages of which he had by industry and self-denial made himself proprietor, left each of his humble tenants the cottage in which he lived.—*Chambers's Journal.*

AN ENGLISH NOBLEMAN OF THE LAST CENTURY.—Walter Lord Aston, grandfather to the present lord, married Lady Mary Weston. His father was many years Ambassador in Spain. The estate of Standon coming to him through his wife, a descendant of the great Sir Ralph Sadler, he removed thither and there began his magnificent way of living. He had 101 persons in his family. The writer resided there for three or four months every Summer, from the time he was six until about his fourteenth year. The table was served with three courses, each of twenty dishes; and these were brought up by twenty men, who stamped up the great stair like thunder at every course. My Lord had four servants behind his own chair. He was very curious in his wine; but first of all drank at one draught a whole quart, either of malt drink or wine and water, as a remedy for stone and gravel. At all the inns he lodged at in traveling they kept a quart glass called my Lord Aston's glass. Sir Edward Southcote saw one at the Altar Stone at Banbury not many years ago. The servants all dined together in the hall, and what was left was thrown together into a tub, which two men took on their shoulders to the court gate, where every day forty or fifty poor people were served with it. When my Lord did not go hawking in the afternoon, he always played at ombre with his two sons for an hour, and at four o'clock returned to a covered seat in his vineyard. There he sat alone, and none durst approach him. At five o'clock his chariot, with a pair of his six gray Flanders mares (the chariot was made so narrow that none could sit by him), took him "a trole" about the park for five or six miles. He returned at seven, and by eight would be in bed. He always lay in bed without pillow, bolster, or night-cap. Winter and Summer he rose at four, and entertained himself with books till it was time to go a-hunting or hawking at wild ducks. He would never allow any but hunted venison at his table. Every day but Sunday one buck was killed at the least, but most commonly a brace. He never made or returned any visit, the court and address of that country being made to him.

FLY-FISHING.—In regard to fly-fishing we have to chronicle what some consider only change, but what we regard as improvement. We are apprently on the brink of a revolution in the art. The opinion seems to be gaining ground that although the trout undoubtedly is one of the cleverest fish that swims, still it has been hitherto credited with far too great a knowledge of entomological science. The old theory that every lake and river required a different fly, and that some special imitation was specially suited to each day in the year, is being rapidly exploded. Mr. Stewart was the first distinguished angler who manfully proclaimed the utter worthlessness of nineteen-twentieths of the contrivances of our fishing tackle manufacturers. Mr. Pennell, who is a veritable red republican in this respect, recommends the use of only three flies for trout all the year round—a green, a yellow, and a brown, the size of the fly alone being varied. We are inclined to believe that if Mr. Pennell would add two more flies to his list—a black and a dun, his view would be substantially correct. For the angler to imitate any particular natural fly is in general useless. If trout be observed feeding they will not be seen to evince a special taste for any particular insect. Of course there are times when the great majority of the flies which the trout see for several days are of one species, with marked characteristics, and an imitation of this may for a time be specially killing. At a particular period of the year more trout can be killed with the green-drake than with any other fly. But taking an average of all the days of the angling season, we are convinced from experience that more fish may be killed by adopting the general principles of Mr. Stewart and Mr. Pennell, and employing only five or six different flies, than by using all the ingenious combinations of furs, silks and feathers, to which some anglers of the old school still pin their faith. Whatever differences of opinion there may be with regard to the ideas which salmon have formed about the angler's lure, there can be no doubt that trout mistake the artificial fly for a natural one. It is the angler's interest to keep up this delusion. Anything which goes to keep it up is useful, anything which does not is the reverse. The true theory of trout fly-fishing seems to us to depend on simple principles. The first requisite for an orator is audibility, and the first requisite for a trout fly is visibility. If the trout fails to see the fly it manifestly cannot be caught by means of it. Hence the size and brilliancy of color of flies must be increased for deep waters, dark waters and dark days to such an extent as will insure their being seen by the fish. In the second place the trout should not be able to see the fly distinctly enough to detect its artificial nature. Its size and color must then, be so selected as to make it just visible. Thirdly, the fly should be as fly-like as possible. It should, therefore, be dressed on fine transparent gut. No natural fly has a long white appendage resembling the thread of gut by which some would-be anglers attach their flies to the casting-line. For much-fished rivers flies tied on coarse gut are useless, and worse. The man who employs them will catch nothing himself, and will largely spoil the sport of those who use proper tackle. Fourthly, the body of the fly should be small; the great majority of insects are of slender, graceful make. Finally, the number of hackles should not be too great, and they should be so soft as to move readily with the motion of the water. The trout doubtless supposes the angler's imitation to be a drowning insect, and the hackles should, by their number and movements, resemble, as far as possible, the quivering legs and wings of a drowning fly. Attention to minutiæ of form and color, and attempted imitations of particular insects, are perfectly useless. If you can persuade a trout to rise at your fly at all, it will be before it has got more than an indistinct glance of it. The trout that scrutinises your fly so closely as to perceive your tasteful combinations of dyed feathers and tinsel, in their finer effects, may admire your ingenuity, but will not help to fill your basket.—*The Gentleman's Magazine.*

BEETHOVEN'S MUSIC.—One of the few secret roads which lead the soul to her deliverence from the wastes and deserts of life had long remained undetected by the pathfinders of humanity. At the end of that road a world lay hidden. When Beethoven appeared it was as though a great veil had been rent, and this hidden world was immediately revealed to every eye. Then it was that music for the first time spoke to us in her own language. Till then she had spoken almost every language but her own. Her life upon earth had been the life of a handmaid and a hireling. Religion had employed her now and then in its services and ceremonies to stimulate a sentiment which, on the whole, could afford to dispense with her assistance. Frivolity was more exacting; yet, after all, the dance required of her little more than a rhythmic cadence to a well-marked time. Even her nominal temple, the Opera, was often a house of bondage, to which she was admitted rather as a servant to the human voice than as a sovereign of the human soul. Girls sang at their spinning-wheels, drunkards at the tavern, and at the banquets of princes conversational platitudes were mercifully drowned in floods of harmony. And all this was music, no doubt. But it was music accompanying something else, and purely accessory to something else—music with divine service, music with dancing, with singing, with talking, and eating, and drinking; music secondary and subservient to whatever else could furnish it with a pretext and excuse. The muse of music, however, is *bonne fille*. Whatever you ask of her she does; and does so well, indeed, that, times out of mind, devotees have forgotten their breviaries and chaplets, maidens their spinning-wheels, and all sorts of people have felt themselves inexplicably affected in all sorts of ways, under the sorcery of her simplest spells. One man, at last, divined that under the disguise of a servant she was concealing the divinity of a goddess; and this man resolved to know her as she is. If you listen to that symphony in C minor you hear with a mystic thrill his blows upon the bronze door of music's secret. That door rolled open wide to his audacious summons, and behind it he found music in her own home. There, she appeared quite otherwise than when she was running about the streets at the service of those who condescended to employ her without asking many questions as to her character, or warbling romances *à la mode* in fashionable drawing-rooms. There, she spoke authoritatively in her own divine language—a language like no other, and full of images derived exclusively from a world of her own; a language whose function is not to translate, but to reveal. What is spoken in this language cannot by any possibility be otherwise spoken. And, as Beethoven was the first who dared to interrogate music directly, the first who forced her to speak out in her natural character, so he was also the first who had the courage or the humility to efface completely his own personality in the presence he had evoked, in order not to interrupt or pervert the utterance of the goddess. He simply listened, understood, and repeated what he heard. The Greeks, whose instinctive sense of beauty always guided them in the direction of truth, have transmitted to us an image of music, which is profoundly significant. They represented the Muse Polyhymnia in the attitude of a listener.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

CHARACTER OF HEINRICH HEINE.—The character of Heine has often been misunderstood by students of his poetry, and no wonder—it presents so many contradictions. "Never was nature composed of more varied elements," says Théophile Gautier. "He was at once gay and sad, skeptical and believing, tender and cruel, sentimental and mocking, classic and romantic, German and French, delicate and cynical, enthusiastic and cold-blooded—everything but tiresome." He puzzled his contemporaries all the more because in his moments of excitement he was apt to throw out wild notions of his own character and motives, which were by no means to be taken too seriously; such as his declaration that poetry had been to him but a divine plaything, that he wished to be known only as a soldier in the war for the liberation of humanity, and that he was indifferent to poetic fame. Such assertions as these have to be weighed in the balance with the general tenor of his life and his writings before we can ascertain their true value. As an appendix to the second French edition of his book on Germany, he wrote a paper called *Aveux de l'Auteur*, from which may be obtained many valuable revelations of his own character and ideas—revelations fully corroborated by his correspondence and his other works. In this paper he declares himself pre-eminently the poet. While he considered the emancipation of the people to be the great work of his life, he was yet careful to avoid the slightest contact with the masses, and forsook his atheistical friends, he confesses, not only out of disgust with their irreligion, but because he was afraid of their more or less occult alliance with Communism. He loved the people, but he loved them at a distance, to use his own words. A furious Democrat of his own country told him that if his hand had been so unfortunate as to touch that of a King, he would hold it in the fire to purify it. Heine answered that if his hand had come in contact with the sovereign people's, he should most certainly wash it.—*Lippincott's.*

FATTENING ANIMALS.—Numerous experiments have been made on geese, ducks, pigs, bees, &c., which go to prove that these animals accumulate much more fat than can be accounted for by the quantity present in the food. M. Flourens had the bears in the Jardin des Plantes fed exclusively on bread, and they became excessively fat. Bees confined to a diet of purified sugar continue to produce wax, which strictly belongs to the group of fats. But, whatever its source, the excessive use of non-nitrogenous food, conjoined with inactivity, frequently leads to the deposit of an inordinate amount of oleaginous matter. This fact is illustrated by numerous instances both among the lower animals and among men. At Strasbourg, the geese are fattened by shutting them up in darkened coops within a heated room, and stuffing them constantly with food. The high temperature lessens the escape of heat, and thus favors the process. Here all the conditions for insuring obesity are resorted to, viz., external heat, obscurity, inactivity, and the cramming of the animals with fattening food. A still greater refinement for pandering to the appetite is resorted to by the Italians, who relish the fat of the ortolan. To procure this in perfection the natural habits of the bird were watched, and, it having been found that it only takes food at the rising of the sun, they cheat the birds by producing an artificial sunrise. To effect this, the ortolans are placed in a dark, warm chamber which has but one aperture in the wall. Food being scattered over the floor, a lantern is placed at a certain hour in the opening, when the birds, misled by the dim light, at once commence feeding. The meal finished, the lantern is withdrawn and more food scattered about, when the ortolans sleep. Two or three hours having elapsed, and digestion being completed, the lantern is again made to throw its light into the apartment. The rising sun recalls the birds to the habit of again feeding, and they again sleep with returning darkness. This process is repeated several times in the twenty-four hours, and in a very short time the ortolan becomes literally a ball of fat, which, strung on a wick, is said to make an excellent lamp.—*The Popular Science Monthly.*

NEW TEETH IN OLD AGE.—In the article on Longevity, Prof. Owen has explained how it is that aged persons are said to have cut new teeth late in life. Many readers will remember to have heard or read of such occurrences, which are regarded as extraordinary. The facts are these: It often happens that teeth break or decay, and leave a stump in the gum. The gum closes over the place, and the incident is forgotten. As years go by, the jaw and the gums shrink; the long-buried stump is in consequence laid bare, and is hailed as a new tooth, and is sometimes mentioned in the newspapers as a kind of wonder. Thus a "fact" is shown by competent authority to be an error; and it is always well for public opinion to get rid of an error.—*Chambers's Journal.*

THE MARATHON MASSACRE.

The circumstances attending the painful tragedy generally known as the "Marathon Massacre," are familiar to most readers; but the following extracts from a paper on the subject from the pen of Charles T. Tuckerman, in the August number of *Harper's*, throws some additional light on the part the Greek Government played in the affair, and will be found interesting reading. Briefly stated, the occurrence was as follows:

On Monday, the 11th of April, at about six o'clock in the morning, a party consisting of Lord and Lady Muncaster, Mr. Herbert, Secretary of the British Legation; Mr. Vyner, a brother of Lady De Grey; Mr. Lloyd, an English barrister, with his wife and their little girl of five years; Count De Boyl, Secretary of the Italian Legation, with an Italian servant and a Greek courier, left the hotel at Athens in two carriages, for an excursion to the battle-field of Marathon. There was nothing extraordinary in the fact of such an expedition, as hundreds of foreigners make it yearly, and no preparation is required on their part beyond a notification by the resident foreign Minister to the authorities who at once furnish a military escort, free of charge. In this instance the carriages were preceded by two mounted *gendarmes*, and followed by two others. A detachment of foot-soldiers and a patrol were met along the road, and in part accompanied the tourists. After spending two or three hours at Marathon they set out on their return to Athens at about two o'clock in the afternoon. As the party approached the bridge of Pikermes, twelve or fourteen miles from the city, they were suddenly fired at from the brush-wood bordering the road, and at the first discharge the two *gendarmes* in front fell from their horses, badly wounded. The carriages then stopped, and the whole party were compelled to alight. They found themselves surrounded by a band of brigands in the Albanian costume—jackets and fustanellis—armed with revolvers and muskets, and numbering by count twenty-one persons, mostly young and athletic men. The captives were immediately hurried up the side of the mountain — Pentelicus — the ladies and little girl being placed on the horses belonging to the wounded *gendarmes*, the rest being on foot, and the brigands surrounding their prisoners. As the party retreated up the mountain, a fire was opened upon them by the soldiers at not more than fifty yards' distance, but as it became evident to their pursuers that a continuous attack would endanger the lives of the foreigners, the engagement was discontinued, and the brigands with their prisoners made good their escape. After a rapid walk of two hours, during which, as Lord Muncaster told me, the brigands were exceedingly hilarious, dancing and laughing over the unexpected "catch" they had made of the "lordies," and talking with their prisoners, one of whom spoke Greek, in a manner which disarmed fears of any personal danger, the party came to a halt at the top of the mountain, and the ladies were informed by the Chiefs that they and the little girl could return to Athens, as their longer presence was regarded as an impediment to the long marches and changes of locality which are essential to evade pursuit. These, consequently, retraced their steps, together with the coachmen, who were captured with the party, to the road, where the carriages had been left, and in which they returned to the city, arriving at a late hour the same evening.

The ladies were the bearers of notes from the gentlemen of the party with the terms of the ransom, which were fixed at £32,000 sterling (subsequently reduced to £25,000.) The brigands also sent a threatening message to the Greek Government at Athens, to the effect that if any attempt was made to send soldiers in pursuit or to alarm the country, the lives of the foreigners would be in danger.

The consternation produced in Athens by the news of the capture pervaded all classes. The news of the capture was soon followed by full information as to the character of the band. It originally consisted of twenty-eight brigands, almost exclusively natives of Turkey, (Vallachs,) speaking the Greek language, and inhabiting Thessaly. The chiefs were two brothers, Takos and Christos Arvanitaki. It penetrated into the province of Phthiotis, from the Turkish frontier, near the middle of January, the news producing in Athens the greatest alarm. The band was soon discovered and attacked by a flying column of the Greek soldiers at Lividia, who wounded and captured one of the outlaws, the rest effecting their escape. After three days' flight they encamped at a place called Paralimni, where, perceiving at a distance another Greek military detachment, they again fled. Near Thebes the soldiers came up with them, and succeeded in killing three more and taking two wounded prisoners. The remaining twenty-one were subsequently traced from place to place, but eventually secured retreats in the mountains of Megira, and were not again heard of until the early part of April, when they suddenly appeared in the environs of the village of Pikermes, on the road to Marathon, and committed the act of brigandage of which I now speak.

At the time of this capture the King, Queen and Court, with the Prime Minister, were making an excursion among the Greek islands. His Majesty was met with the sad news on his return to the Piræus, and from that moment did all that lay in his royal power to forward the necessary measures for the release of the prisoners, even expressing his willingness to the English Minister to place his own person as a hostage, if necessary, to secure the lives of the foreigners.

About noon on the third day after the capture, Lord Muncaster made his appearance at Athens, having been released by the brigands *en parole*, in order to obtain the ransom-money, "or a free pardon," for the brigands. There was, of course, no loss of time in arranging for the money, and the amount of £25,000, in gold coin, was packed in boxes ready at the bank for delivery, when an unexpected turn was given to the affair by a message from the brigand Chief to the effect that they would accept nothing less than the "money *and* amnesty," viz., a free pardon for themselves and the previously captured members of the band then in the prison at Athens.

To grant a pardon without trial was impossible. The Greek Constitution expressly limited the pardoning power of the King to cases of political offenders. All other criminals could only be pardoned after condemnation by a legally-constituted tribunal.

Emissaries were accordingly sent on the part of the Greek Government and of the English Minister at Athens to induce the brigand chiefs to modify their terms. The chiefs were, however, obstinate, made the more so by letters and messages from their "koumbàroi," or companions outside, advising them to "be firm," and their demands would eventually be granted. While these anxious and unsatisfactory negotiations were going on the condition of the unfortunate foreigners was not improving. They were moved about from place to place; and, although the brigands appear to have treated them with all the courtesy of which their nature is capable, and to have provided, so far as their rough life permitted, for the physical well-being of the prisoners, allowing them also to correspond continuously with their friends in Athens and receive food and clothing from them, yet they suffered greatly from their forced marches, exposure to rain and cold, and from their ceaseless mental anxiety, which was inseparable from their condition. Yet all was not hopeless to them. They had many days of fine weather, and a degree of cheerful diversion, as appears from the letters of Mr. Herbert, and the note-book of Mr. Lloyd.

But, notwithstanding the conflict of argument, political abuse, and irritating advice to which the Greek Government were exposed, few went so far as to counsel the granting of an amnesty to these wretches, which would not only have been a shameless violation of the Constitution, but a virtual legalization of brigandage throughout the kingdom. No Greek acquainted with the Constitution of his country had the temerity to propose this, even as a *dernier ressort*. The honor of doing so was assumed by Lord Clarendon, Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, who sent three messages by telegram from the Foreign Office at London—subsequently confirming them by written dispatches to the English Minister at Athens—empowering him to say to the Greek Government that "Her Majesty's Government hoped that there would be no hesitation in granting a pardon to the brigands rather than allow the lives of the captives, by demurring to do so, to be exposed to additional risk;" and he declared "that the British Government would not accept as an excuse for the sacrifice of life the plea that, even for its preservation, pardon could not be extended to the brigands," and "that her Majesty's Government considered that they were justified in calling on the Greek Government to consent to any measures for the release of the prisoners." These messages were not received at Athens until after the perpetration of the tragedy which ended the eventful history.

It is a little singular that while his Lordship at the Foreign Office was impressing upon the Greek Government, in the name of Her Majesty, the grave consequences with which they might be visited in case the prisoners were not rescued, even at the price of a violation of the Constitution, the English Minister at Athens was urging the brigand chief, by a written communication, not to insist upon an amnesty "which the Government had not the power to grant," and poor Herbert, a prisoner in their hands, was explaining to the Arvanitaki that "the amnesty was impossible," and the Secretary of the British Legation at Athens was saying the same thing in a letter published in the *Levant Herald*.

As the days rolled wearily on, and the preposterous demands of the Arvanitaki began to be accompanied by impatient threats, the emissaries gave up all hopes of accomplishing their mission, and the prisoners lost heart. Under these distressing circumstances the Greek Government, with the approval of the English and Italian Ministers, determined to adopt a more stringent policy, and to try the effects of fear upon the outlaws. An express promise had been made to the brigands that they should not be molested where they then were; but when the former gave intimation that unless their terms were complied with they should move toward the frontier with their prisoners, it was decided to send a body of troops to form a cordon around the encampment, not for the purpose of attacking, but to prevent the removal of the band. It was supposed that the soldiers, marching rapidly and stealthily forward, could accomplish their purpose before any suspicion of the movement induced a change of position on the part of the brigands. But the order was also given to "prevent" the departure of the band with their prisoners, should they attempt it. Now, for soldiers to "prevent" an enemy from making a retreat means action, and military action against brigands with prisoners in their hands means death to the latter.

The prisoners themselves seem to have anticipated the result of a military movement, as appears in passages from notes written by some of them only the day before the fatal ending, but which were not received at Athens until an hour or two of the time when the frightful drama was being enacted.

Mr. Herbert writes, with that Christian fortitude and gentleness of character for which he was distinguished:

> "If things do not look bright, I do not see that they can be altered, so that we have but to make the best of them. If the Government could grant these terms, I believe we should be all right. If not, our only chance is that when they know the troops are sent out in force in Bœotia they may wish to save their lives. For the present I do not think we run much risk unless we meet the soldiers, and in that case we shall have the satisfaction of believing that they will not go unpunished."

Later in the day came another note from poor Herbert, which clearly shows that the military movement was, at least, premature:

> "I think he" (the brigand chief) "has some grounds for saying he ought not to be attacked after the promise made to him, though obviously that promise could not be meant to be without limits. We are to move today, but only to a village a quarter of an hour distant on the other side of the river, and I do not suppose we shall be attacked there."

The village to which Herbert referred is Sykami, a hamlet, and the river between it and Oropos, where the brigands then were, is the classic Asopus.

The road is lined and the spaces on either side are thick with brushwood, through which, avoiding the open road, the brigands proceeded with their prisoners on the afternoon of the 21st of April. Before the start on that day, young Vyner addressed the following touching letter to his friend Lord Muncaster, at Athens. The letter did not reach Athens until after the news of the fatal tragedy which followed.

> "The messenger has arrived, and has, in conjunction with Noel, had a lengthened interview with the Chief. The result is unfavorable. The Chief has said to Noel that he will keep us safe for three or four months; but, of course, the soldiers being set loose has done away with our security, and on the first engagement with the troops we must die, for they will kill us at once. ....There is one thing they would agree to, namely, that a formal trial should be held here, and that they should be pardoned afterward. This does not seem illegal. Thank the King and his Ministers on my behalf for their kindness, and say that I do not ask (for I am powerless to do that,) but that, as a dying man, I implore them humbly to grant this request of the brigands, and to prevent the operations of the soldiers; as, if not, we must die in a day or two, besides the needless bloodshed that would ensue. The Government official regards our position as beyond all hope, so that we must trust to God that we may die bravely, as Englishmen should do....Pray for your unfortunate but affectionate friend,
>
> FREDERICK VYNER."

It is said that, when the news of the death of Vyner was communicated to the brigand chief Takos, he shed tears. The young Englishman had won the friendship of the chief during his captivity, and the two had sometimes engaged in athletic sports—running, throwing the quoit, &c.

From the various accounts of the occurrences which followed I select a portion only of that of the English commander, Hotham, who officially visited the locality a short time subsequent to the tragedy:

> "On the 19th and 20th of April Takos seems to have been kind in manner toward his prisoners, but changed after his meeting with Col. Théagénis. It was then he seemed to take an angry tone, to which, on the morning of the 21st, was added suspicion, he permitting no one to leave the village of Oropos without satisfying himself of their destination and business. About 2:20 P. M. of that day the brigands left Oropos for Sykami in two parties, each within five minutes of the other, the robbers saying 'good-by' to the inhabitants, and telling them they would be back on the next Sunday.
>
> The band and prisoners arrived at Sykami between 3½ and 4 o'clock, having been delayed a long time crossing the river Asopus, owing to a heavy freshet. After they had been in the village from a quarter to half an hour, the sentries posted on the hill above, seeing the troops coming down over the range on the opposite side of the river, gave the alarm, shouting out some word, the meaning of which I could not get accurately translated into English, but which would seem to imply, 'We are betrayed,' or surrounded. Takos, his band and prisoners immediately started off toward Delisie, taking with them thirteen peasants, who all managed soon to escape. I can only surmise that the carrying away of these men was to prevent the troops firing upon them.
>
> About a quarter of an hour after the brigands had left the village the troops crossed the river, some at the ford of the village, others further up. The brigands then seem to have taken the most direct course for Delisie, only once diverging toward the sea, probably with the intention of retracing their steps through the valley of the Asopus, and so baffling their pursuers. In the last gully before reaching the plain of Delisie, the body of Mr. Herbert was found, about 300 yards from the beach, and 600 from the large house at Delisie. It was lying ten yards from the foot-path leading up the ravine into the brush. The country round here is covered with small thick brush-wood—arbutus and small pine. The body was lying face downward on a small bush, and when discovered he was not quite dead, but expired almost immediately. This spot is visible directly over the spur from the house at Delisie.
>
> In a parallel line to the sea, about 400 yards from Mr. Herbert's body, they dispatched their second victim, Mr. Edward Lloyd. He also was lying on a small bush, quite dead. This must have occurred at about 4¾ P. M. Here the robbers divided, one party, under Takos, taking the remaining prisoners, (Mr. Vyner and Count De Boyl,) choosing the path leading to Skimatari; the other band, under Christos, (who was shortly afterward killed,) keeping parallel to the beach. Following Takos' party up the valley, they seem to have abandoned their idea of going to Skimatari, and turned so as to leave that place on their left, making toward Deamisi. About a mile after leaving the valley, four miles from Delisie, and about three from Skimatari, was discovered the body of Mr. Vyner, and at about 100 yards north-east of him lay the murdered Count De Boyl. They must both have been killed just before dark. Very shortly after this occurrence all pursuit was stopped by night coming on, with heavy rain."

The question of who fired first—the brigands upon the soldiers, or the soldiers upon the brigands—has never been satisfactorily settled, nor does it much matter. It is certain, however, that when the pursuing soldiers witnessed the death of the first victims (and they were dispatched only when the brigands perceived that they could no longer keep pace with them in their flight,) they could not restrain their indignation, and, without waiting for orders, fired upon the brigands, and, with impetuosity, overtook and captured others. The result of the conflict was that seven of the brigands, including one of the brother chiefs, Christos Arvanitaki, were killed, and four—some of whom were wounded—were taken prisoners. Ten of the band, with the other chief, Takos, made good their escape over the frontier into Thessaly, from whence they originally came, the whole band, with two exceptions, being Turkish subjects. An English official report subsequently stated that the band "remained unmolested" at the village of Koitza, in the Turkish provinces. Since then it has been heard from in various parts of the country, and both the Ottoman and Greek Governments have offered large rewards for the head of Takos, the daring leader of this band of miscreants, but every effort to kill or to take him has proved unavailing. His followers are faithful to their chief, and the chief himself too wary to be entrapped.

The bodies of the unfortunate foreigners were brought to Athens, and received all the funeral honors which a heart-stricken community could pay them. And the victims were worthy of the royal and civic honors paid to their mutilated remains. They died, as the noble Vyner foretold, "bravely, as Englishmen should do."

The heads of the seven brigands killed in the conflict near Delisie were brought to Athens, and displayed on a scaffolding erected in an open place near the city, amid the execrations of the crowd.

The trial of the captured brigands, including those of the same band previously confined in the prison at Athens, was a most painfully interesting affair. The Court was crowded with spectators, many from the best classes of society, and the proceedings were conducted with all the solemnity of law. The brigand prisoners, weak with their wounds, were brought into the Court-room on litters, producing a lively impression. A sketch of the scene, drawn by one of the English barristers present, appeared in the *Illustrated London News*. During their confinement in jail I was permitted to confer with them, and for half an hour, with an interpreter, was shut up with them in a cell. On my asking the most intelligent of the three who were captured in the conflict why the foreigners were treated so inhumanly, he threw his arms out in the fashion of a nurse, and exclaimed, "Inhumanly! we treated them like babies; whereupon his companions, making the same gesture, repeated the words, "Yes, like babies." "And why did you murder them in your flight?" "Ah," he answered, "when shots are flying thick and fast about one's head, one does not know exactly what he does."

The five condemned brigands were executed by guillotine at Athens on the 20th of June. They met their well-merited death with firmness, but elicited no particle of sympathy from the spectators.

The terrible massacre of the four foreigners plunged not only Athens but all Greece into the deepest mortification and affliction. In England the news of the capture had, in the first instance, created no excitement. The London *Times* pronounced it a "comedietta," and that "beyond the payment of the ransom-money there was scarcely any element of inconvenience, and certainly none of danger, in the transaction. It was a customary incident of the Spring." But no sooner was the "comedietta" at Marathon turned into a tragedy by the employment of military measures, than a feeling of anger was produced in England which vented itself in the most bitter and unjust denunciations against the whole Greek nation. The London journals declared Greece to be "a country whose political system is anarchy, and whose staple industry is brigandage;" "a miserable failure, and a positive nuisance to Europe;" "the home of ruffians, and the den of assassins."

As time threw light upon the history of events, and a better understanding of the matter cleared the Greek Government and people of the infamous charges laid at their feet, public opinion was modified; and although there has never been made one generous retraction of these charges, silence has given assent to the idea that they were unsupported by facts.

A GOOD MAN'S SACRIFICES.

Mr. Sibley's Gift to Phillips Exeter Academy.

A speech of much feeling and interest was made by Mr. John L. Sibley, the Librarian of Harvard College, at the recent anniversary of Phillips Exeter Academy. The *College Courant* gives the following account: "This gentleman was made known to the Alumni as the donor, from his small estate, of the sum of $15,000 to increase the charity scholarships of the institution. For several years, since this gift began to be made, Mr. Sibley has succeeded in keeping it secret, but it had become known to so many persons that he finally consented to make it known at this gathering. The speech in which he told the story will never be forgotten by those who heard it, for its touching pathos and the sense of obligation to his Alma Mater which it displayed. He disclaimed any credit for the gift which he said was suggested by his father—a hard-working farmer of Maine, who never had any opportunity to acquire learning for himself, but who, riding through Exeter in 1797 and seeing the school-boys in the Academy yard, resolved he would educate his son there, and sent him twenty years later to be a scholar on the foundation, while he continued to toil for the support of his family in the Maine woods. Mr. Sibley drew a picture of the Academy as it then was, of his classmates, his delight in his studies, and the joy with which his father heard of his progress. Years afterward, when all his father's family had died, except the old man and himself, and his father wished to dispose of his little property, he said "he must remember Exeter," and gave his son $100 to send the trustees. Mr. Sibley added a hundred or two more and sent it. Then when his father spoke of bequeathing the rest of his property to him, he asked him if he would not give it to Exeter, and his father told him to do what he pleased with it. So after his father's death he had taken $5,000, the amount of the patrimony, and brought it to the trustees, to be invested, under certain conditions, for the benefit of poor scholars. Afterward he had acquired $5,000 more, and invested that here, too, —and now it had grown to be $15,000. And if the rest of the Alumni would make a New-Year's present next January to their Alma Mater, he would promise to add $5,000 more to the Sibley Charity Fund. Mr. Sibley is not an orator, nor has he had the reputation of great liberality, so that his speech, rich in natural eloquence and emotion, and his generous gift were equally a surprise and a delight to all who heard him. Some touching passage in his private life, very honorable to him, and known to a few of those present, added to the emotion with which he was heard, and there was scarcely a dry eye in the audience as he made his confession."

The National Sailors' Home at Quincy, Mass.

The Trustees of the National Sailors' Home, at Quincy, Mass., with several invited guests, visited that institution on Thursday. After viewing the premises, they sat down to dinner, and Hon. Alexander H. Rice addressed them. The Boston *Traveller* says that he gave a brief history of the institution—one purely of private enterprise, claiming no aid from the State or National Treasuries, and today supporting sixty maimed, sick or indigent seamen from the navy. Very fittingly he alluded to the bequest of the late Miss Sella Ann Howard, of New-Bedford, amounting, interest added, to some $26,000. He referred to the increasing number of beneficiaries, and the intent to make it not a disciplinary institution nor a hospital, but a home, with comforts for the naval sailor and marine. During the past year the residents numbered seventy-eight, which number is considerably lessened by those absent upon Summer vacations. Only one death has taken place among them. The farm is rapidly improving, giving this year a revenue double that of last. This, added to the interest of the fund, ($14,852 32,) covers all outlay in the way of annual expense. The stock, some seventeen head, and the crops are looking finely, and it is believed that in a short time the Home will support the full number for which it is capacitated —110 persons. Mr. Joshua Came is Secretary of the institution, and the following-named gentlemen are of the Board of Trustees: Hon. Alexander H. Rice, President; William Perkins, Treasurer; Collector Russell, Charles J. Morrill, Jas. L. Little, Commodore Steadman and Peter Butler.

Extraordinary Rise of the Alabama River.

From the Montgomery (Ala.) Mail, July 16.

The rain-fall during the forty-eight hours beginning last Thursday and terminating Friday night exceeded eleven inches—the heaviest of which we have had any account in many years. Such a flood at this particular season is almost, if not altogether, unprecedented in the history of the State. The Alabama River was higher yesterday and last Sunday than it has been known to be before at any time since the war. The bottoms, embracing the most productive lands in the State, are everywhere overflowed, and the damage to the crops cannot but be immense. The great bend opposite this city, which a few days ago was covered with the most luxuriant and promising crops in Autauga County, is now nothing but a wide waste of rushing water, unrelieved save by an occasional tree-top which peeps out from the muddy torrent. The bed of the South and North Road along the low-lands contiguous to the river is completely submerged. In several places the track has been completely washed away, and it will be several days before it can be so repaired as to admit of the passage of the trains. We have had no Northern mails since last Friday, and it will be yet several days before they can get through.

THE BETHNAL GREEN MUSEUM.

At the east end of London, far removed from the haunts of fashion, lies a district called Bethnal Green. Long years ago it was a pleasant hamlet of the vast city which now embraces it, and really had a green for the village children to disport themselves upon. It is now thickly covered by mean houses, which contain a population as poor perhaps as any in the world. Whenever a bad season increases the sufferings of the indigent this district is pretty sure to come in for an extra share of misery, and what has tended so much to prevent the mitigation of the distress is the circumstance that there are scarcely any persons of wealth in the parish.

A continuous existence of dull and scantily remunerated toil is the lot of the inhabitants. The parks, the palaces and institutions of the West End are as unknown to thousands among them as the leafy avenues of Central Park. From January to December their life is one long monotone of labor, unrelieved by brighter influences.

Fortunately for these poor people, a broad-church clergyman of remarkable energy was some ten years ago appointed rector of this district. Rev. Septimus Hansard, a son of the "Parliamentary Debater," was emphatically the right man in the right place. He threw into his work all the force of a most forcible character, and great results have arisen.

Sydney Smith asked, "Who would have believed had he been told twenty-five years ago that country gentlemen would in the present day have been able to write, and, in many instances, even to spell correctly. *A fortiori* who would have believed a quarter of a century since that in 1872 the heir to the throne and his bride would go in state six miles from St. James' to the purlieus of the East End to open a museum of art in which might be found the most exquisite collection of pictures and *objets d'art* in the British Empire. Yet all this has been brought to pass by the energy of Mr. Hansard and his coadjutors.

For some time those whose experience has given them the deepest insight into the wants of the poorest classes in London have clearly seen that to raise their minds and lift them from the grovelling thoughts which their poverty and hardness of life necessarily engender, a taste of the beautiful must be afforded. One East End clergyman declared that nobody in his parish had done so much toward humanising his flock as a gentleman who distributed chromo-lithographs of beautiful scenery. It is notorious that the pictures which sell best in crowded cities are those of hill and dale, rocky headlands and foaming waves. Go into the heart of those vast labyrinths of brick which make up London and Manchester, examine the pictures in the stores of great dealers of such wares, and you cannot fail to be struck with the fact that the majority of them are of this description. So with the poor man, he babbles of the green fields and sees them in his mind's eye.

Keenly alive to such elevating influences, Mr. Hansard achieved the Herculean feat of persuading the Government to found a sort of branch of the South Kensington Museum in Bethnel Green, and that admirable man, Sir Richard Wallace, has lent the whole of the late Marquis of Hertford's matchless collection to give a stimulus to the new institution. Presently those dingy streets will resound with unaccustomed wheels, fair women and gay dresses; the rank and the beauty of the patrician world will be sweeping down with all the bravery of coronetted barouches, high stepping steeds, and plushed and powdered giants, to see those treasures of art which a selfish voluptary had for thirty years hidden away in his deserted mansions.

We, too, have our Bethnal Green. What are we doing to civilize it—to instil some vague notions of the loveliness of art and its refining and elevating influences? We have a Metropolitan Museum of Art. Who knows where it is, except a chosen few specially interested in such subjects? Who can get access to it? Only that chosen few and their friends. Is it likely to have much influence on the masses as at present conducted? It is absolutely useless.

The only way to make such a place really of service here is to open it in the evenings, and on Sundays after 2 o'clock. We are well aware that the museum is at present in an ordinary house, and that the accommodation is limited, but under proper police restrictions this is immaterial. As to saying that there would be danger to the pictures if the public was indiscriminately admitted, we simply don't believe it. Our public is quite as good as the British public; and if Bethnal Green can be trusted to look at the treasures of Lord Hertford, such of our humbler citizens as would be likely to wish to see our museum may reasonably be trusted to look at such pictures as it contains. On certain days and evenings twenty-five cents might be charged for admission, which would have the effect of assisting the very slender resources of the Art Museum of the greatest port in the world, whose citizens wherever æsthetics are concerned, lag behind those of fifth-rate continental cities, and only come to the foremost front in point of dollars. The success of the Metropolitan Museum of Art depends on the public, and its promoters are not going the right way to arouse for the undertaking the interest and pride of the community at large by adopting the system of limitation and exclusion.

A FATAL AFFRAY.

A Quarrel Over a Dog-Fight—A Man Stabbed with a Pocket-Knife—Death Ensues—Escape of the Murderer.

Coroner Keenan was requested yesterday to hold an inquest in the case of James Cloonan, a native of Ireland, thirty years of age, late of No. 330 East Thirty-eighth-street, who died at Bellevue Hospital, from the effects of a stab-wound in the groin, received on the 13th inst., at the hands of Jas. Finlan, during a fracas in the liquor-store of Michael Fay, at Thirty-ninth-street and Second-avenue. The altercation, during which Cloonan was stabbed, grew out of a dog-fight, which occurred on the 4th inst. It appears that Cloonan and a neighbor named Patrick McDermott, both owned fighting dogs, and to test the merits of the rival canines a fight was arranged to come off between the animals at Dutchkills, Long Island, on the 4th of July. As the dogs were about to commence the contest for superiority, James and Patrick Finlan, brothers, who had some money depending on the result of the encounter, sprang into the pit. To this proceeding Cloonan objected, and refused to allow his dog to fight unless the Finlans withdrew. A quarrel ensued, during which James Finlan threatened to rip Cloonan open after they got back to the city. The Finlans were, however, compelled to withdraw from the pit, and the fight proceeded. No further trouble occurred until on the evening of the 13th inst., Cloonan was requested to be present at Fay's drinking-saloon, at which place the bets and stakes were to be paid over. Cloonan, unsuspicious of danger, repaired to the place indicated, and found the Finlans and a number of others interested in the canine contest assembled. One of the Finlans picked a quarrel with Cloonan, and a fight ensued, during which James Finlan drew a pocket-knife and plunged it into Cloonan's left groin, inflicting a terrible wound. At the same time Patrick Finlan seized a decanter and attempted to smash it over Cloonan's head, but was prevented by one of the bystanders. Cloonan was taken to Bellevue Hospital and remained there until yesterday, when death ensued. James Finlan fled immediately after the stabbing, and is still at large, although the most strenuous efforts are being made to capture him. His brother was arrested soon after the occurrence, and is detained to await the action of the Coroner. Finlan, the murderer, is represented by the Police as being a dangerous character, who had been previously concerned in several shooting and cutting affrays. Cloonan was a married man, and leaves a widow and three small children.

The Beekman-Street Mystery.

The mystery surrounding the discovery, on Friday evening, of a metallic coffin containing a human body, in front of the store No. 63 Beekman-street, has been satisfactorily cleared up. The remains were those of Mr. Ferdinand Flake, editor of the Galveston *Bulletin*, of Galveston, Texas, who had come North for the benefit of his health, and had died at New-London, Conn., on Thursday. It was the wish of deceased that his remains should be taken to Galveston for interment, and the body was therefore placed in a metalic coffin, inclosed in a pine box, and sent to this City for shipment by the Galveston steamer. The clerk of the steamer refused to receive the remains, until a short time previous to the hour of sailing yesterday, and it was therefore brought to the store of Messrs. Brautigan & Wilson, who had charge of the shipment, to remain over night. In the meantime a telegram was received from the friends of the deceased to have the remains placed in the receiving vault at Green-Wood Cemetery temporarily, and the body was so deposited yesterday.

NATIONAL CAMP-MEETING.

The Services at Round Lake—Large Attendance and Unusual Interest.

From Our Own Correspondent.

ROUND LAKE, Thursday, July 18, 1872.

The camp-meeting which convened here on the 16th is well under way. The President of the Association, Mr. Jos. Hillman, of Troy, is everywhere present, and the secular arrangements are made with a great regard for the comfort and convenience of visitors and worshipers. The tents and cottages are well filled and beautifully managed.

On the evening of the 16th the first service was held. The manager of the meetings, Rev. Mr. B. I. Ives, of Auburn, N. Y., preached an initiatory sermon from the eleventh and thirteenth verses of the ninety-first Psalm. On Wednesday, the 17th, the sermon of the morning was delivered by Chaplain Beaudre, of Libby Prison fame. His text was from the seventh chapter of Hebrews, the twenty-fifth verse, and the discourse was a finished and poetic effort. His reading of the hymn was especially beautiful. Mr. Beaudre is a convert from the Romish Church. The afternoon sermon was from the text, "I beseech you, therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that you present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service;" and the subject was discussed very ably by Rev. Mr. Noble, of Troy. A heavy shower fell about 7 o'clock P. M., and in consequence of it the evening services were held in the great Tabernacle Tent, said to accommodate the sitting of 3,000 persons. A very scholarly effort by Rev. Mr. White, Presiding Elder of the Utica District, closed the sermonizing of the day. His text was from the eighth chapter of Matthew, the twenty-sixth verse, "Save, Lord, we perish," and his verbal picture of the storm on Gallilee was most vivid and masterly.

THURSDAY, 18th, 1872.—The sunrise over the lake this morning was something that every true lover of the exquisite in nature should have seen. The sermon of the morning was delivered by Rev. Mr. Brown, of New-York City. Text, Second Samuel, sixth chapter, second clause of twentieth verse. The tenor of the sermon was to illustrate and urge the duty of family worship. His references to parental duty were irrepressibly touching, and his arguments were forcible and to the point. Several prominent New-Yorkers and Brooklynites have cottages here. The most general enjoyment and good fellowship prevail, and today the atmosphere is so fresh, so pure, that mere breathing is a pleasure. The trains up and down are bringing crowds of people, and we have to thank the Company for putting such comfortable and elegant cars upon the Saratoga and Rensselaer Railroad.
H. E. DE C.

Another Suit Against Gould—He is Charged with Holding as his Own $2,000,000 of Bonds Belonging to the Erie Company.

Judge Pratt, in Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday, granted an injunction restraining Jay Gould and Justin D. White from transferring or disposing of $2,000,000 worth of stock of the Jefferson Railroad Company, such stock being held in trust for Jay Gould by Justin D. White, but claimed in reality to be the stock of the Erie Railway Company. The complaint in the case, which is entitled The Erie Railroad Company *vs.* Jefferson Railroad Company et al., sets forth substantially that Mr. Gould having control of the Jefferson Railroad, an arrangement was made, not unfair in its terms, by which the road was to lease itself to the Erie Road, including in the lease a proposed extension, for the building of which $2,000,000 of bonds were to be issued, the Erie Company to operate the road and pay twenty-five per cent. of the gross earnings, and if that proved insufficient to meet the interest on the mortgages which were to be guaranteed, principal and interest, by Erie, the latter was to make up the deficiency. There had been a previous arrangement with the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, by which the Erie Road bound itself to build or get built the branch from Carbondale to Susquehanna, which was, under this agreement, to be built by the Jefferson Railroad. There was a subsequent arrangement between the Erie and Jefferson Companies and the Canal Company for the actual building. It is charged that in some way Mr. Gould secured for himself, in the course of these arrangements, $2,000,000 worth of stock of the Jefferson Road, which had been received by him as an officer of the Erie Road, and such stock is therefore the property of the Company. They say that of this $2,000,000, amounting to 40,000 shares, 39,965 are held by Mr. Justin D. White as trustee for Jay Gould, while the remaining thirty-five shares were distributed among parties to enable them to hold positions as Gould's representatives in the Jefferson Company. They further charge that in the transaction Gould withdrew from the Erie Railway $311,000 of the bonds, for which he has rendered no account, and $184,000 for which he has substituted a doubtful security in the nature of bonds of the Glenham Coal Company to the same amount.

They further charge that after Gould had received the two millions of stock, he, under the plea that it was difficult to determine the gross earnings of a branch in order to give his stock a substantive value, altered the old and fair contract, and made a new contract, paying to the Jefferson Company the interest on the two million mortgage, and, in addition, all that was received for "truckage" from the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, which was, under the agreement already mentioned, one cent per mile per ton, on not less than one hundred thousand tons of coal per year. This agreement, plaintiffs ask, if their alleged facts be established, shall be set aside.

The case will come up for argument on the 29th inst.

Detention of Witnesses—An Application for Their Release.

In the case of William and Francis Allison, Mr. John O. Mott, their counsel, applied, yesterday, to Judge Pratt, sitting in Supreme Court, Chambers, for a writ of habeas corpus to discharge them from the House of Detention. The prisoners are detained as witnesses in the case of John Smith, charged with the homicide of Augustus Brown. In his statement to the Court, counsel said that the two men had never been examined by Coroner Young, who ordered their commitment, but that after the inquest, some persons pointed them out as parties who had been present at the affray. He rested his argument on the form of the commitment to the effect that it contained none of the statutory requisites, viz.: That the parties had been examined; that it appeared to the committing officer that their testimony was material, and that their own recognizance would not secure their attendance. Assistant District-Attorney Stewart claimed that the commitment was in the usual form, but the Court held it insufficient and discharged the prisoner.

Central Park Meteorological Department.

Abstract of report for the week ending at 2 P. M. July 20: Barometer—Mean, 29.934 inches; maximum at 2 P. M. July 12, 30.072 inches; minimum at 4 P. M. July 16, 29.800 inches; Range, .272 inch. Thermometer—Mean, 78.2°; maximum, at 5 P. M., July 14, 92°; minimum at 4 A. M. July 20, 59°; range, 33°. Remarks—July 15, rain from 3:10 P. M. to 11 P. M., amount of water, 1.57 inches; July 16, rain from 1½ A. M. to 2 A. M., amount of water, .03 inch; July 18, rain from 4¼ P. M. to 10¼ P. M., amount of water, .02 inch; total amount of water for week, 1.62 inches. Distance traveled by the wind during the week, 768 miles.

Floating Bone-Boiling Establishments.

A meeting was held on Friday evening at the corner of Eighty-first-street and the Boulevard, by the citizens residing on the west side, to take action in reference to the steam-boats on the North River, which have been turned into bone-boiling establishments. The refuse from these boats being thrown into the river is washed ashore, and the effluvia arising from it endangers the health of all who reside in the vicinity. A committee was appointed to draw up a petition to the Board of Health, and have it signed by the residents interested, requesting their immediate action in abating the intolerable nuisance. It is also stated that another such boat runs on the East River.

Pennsylvania Teachers' Association.

The next meeting of the State Teacher's Association of Pennsylvania will be held at the Academy of Music, Philadelphia, Aug. 20 and 22, inclusive. The Committee has sent invitations to all the prominent educators in this country, and to the leading educational men of England, and other countries, as well as to all the members of foreign legations in the United States, many of whom have promised to be present and take part in the proceedings. The subjects for discussion, and the topics of the lectures and essays indicate a session of unusual interest. Superintendent Pickard, of Chicago; A. D. White, LL. D., President of the Cornell University; President Eliot, of Harvard, and many other noted educators will be in attendance. On Friday, the 23d, after the close of the meeting, an excursion to Long Branch will take place.

A CHAPTER ON POST-OFFICES.

Those sturdy gray granite pillars which, day after day and one after another, show themselves to us above the boarding which, with its motley collection of unsightly advertisements, surrounds what is already erected of the future Metropolitan Post-office, silently speak to us of the giant and almost incomprehensible strides of commerce. For, after all, commerce is the one great and munificent patron of the letter-post—as that very useful organization was called by our forefathers. Young ladies who have not yet got beyond practical effusions to their favorites on St. Valentine's Day, will perhaps be a little surprised to learn that their love-sick missives do not increase the amount of matter passing through the Post-office to the same extent as does a sudden rise in gold, a fall in the cotton market, or an unfavorable telegram with regard to the negotiations for the settlement of the Alabama claims. It is very probable that when Mme. Royale, the daughter of the Huguenot Henri Quartre, built the Valentine Palace at Turin, and inaugurated the custom of sending love tokens on the 14th of February, the wit and propriety of which have both been acrimoniously discussed for generations, the laggardly Postmasters of those times were no little put about by the sudden increase of business on St. Valentine's Day. So also, no doubt, the Greek and Roman warriors of old were a little awkard in transmitting dispatches from the seat of war.

The Post-office of our time is the natural growth of circumstances—it was not a discovery, an invention, or the result of a sudden thought. It has grown with the world. Both Herodotus and Zenophon speak of the Persians having stations where dispatches were received from the army by one courier and immediately sent off in the care of another. Ancient historians vary in according to Cyrus or Xerxes the credit of having first inaugurated this courier system. We learn, too, from Suetonius that some such arrangement was in vogue among the Romans in the time of Augustus. The first we hear of any such system in modern Europe, was in the days of Charlemagne. He had a corps of courtier messengers, whose duty consisted solely in carrying such dispatches as he might wish to send to foreign Courts or to forward to or receive from his dependents. Later, in the time of Louis XI., the merchants of Marseilles and of Venice, and the Court of England, began to have a regular system of messengers to carry letters at stated periods—once in two or three months. Among the gentry of these countries, letters were generally conveyed by private messengers, country carriers and peddlers, according to the wealth and position of the writer and the value of the correspondence; peddlers were the favored postmen of all young ladies who carried on a correspondence of which their parents were either unaware or did not approve. Those defty gentlemen—who, by the way, had a sort of free pass into the halls of every castle and mansion—could easily signify to the young lady of the house that she should, if she only knew, buy something of trifling value for a crown piece. The tiny piece of brocaded satin or the delicate lace ruff was always duly packed up, and, when inspected in the private chamber, was certain to disclose a dainty billet from the beloved one. Ah! what a library of historically lost secrets the ghosts of the peddlers who lived and traded between the years 1300 and 1700 could disclose, if Mr. Foster or Mr. Home would only call up their spirits from the vasty deep.

It is, too, from the Middle Ages that we have the terms "fools-cap" and "post," as applied to writing-paper. It arose simply from the beginning of that commercial competiton which is so rife in our own day. Those who had been in the habit of supplying the Court with letter-paper stamped their sheets with a water-mark of a head decorated with a fool's cap and bells; their ambitious rivals adopted the water-mark of a post-horn, by way of intimating their indifference to the patronage of the Court. The difference in the size of the paper was perhaps the best means of determining which was most suitable to the wants of the unskillful writers of the age. But they gave a name to certain sizes of paper, which they, perhaps, little dreamed would be still rife toward the close of the nineteenth century.

In 1603, when James VI. of Scotland, became James I. of England, the correspondence between the two countries was naturally largely increased. An organized system of posts was therefore soon after established; and later on in his reign a royal edict was issued conferring a monopoly on one Matthew de Quester, for carrying dispatches to "foreign parts, being out of our dominions." This appears to be the first step recorded in history toward the establishment of the present important office of Postmaster-General. During the reign of Charles I., in the year 1635, a general postal system throughout England and to Scotland and Ireland was established by the Court, and entirely governed and controlled by it. It comprised eight different through routes. Under this system two pence was charged for the transmission of a letter for any distance under eighty miles; four pence to eight pence, according to locality, for any distance under a hundred and forty miles; six pence for all distances beyond a hundred and forty miles, and eight pence to Scotland. This arrangement was continued till the rebellion which ended in the regicide of 1649. During the interregnum which followed the death of Charles I., and the earlier years of the reign of Charles II., the monopoly of the posts was farmed out by the Crown to private individuals. Among the old English archives, there are records of these contracts. In one case £14,000 was paid by the monopolist, and in another, the sum of £21,500; an enormous amount of money for those days. What would these post-office farmers think of the annual correspondence of the world now-a-days. The British Government realizes an income of millions from its national post-office; the gross receipts of the United States Post-office Department for the fiscal year, ending 30th June, 1871, were $20,037,045 42, and the expenditures upward of four millions more.

In his admirable sketch of the State of England at the time of the revolution in 1685, when William and Mary supplanted James II. on the throne, Macaulay speaks of one Wm. Dockwray having already established a penny postal system. This statement is not borne out by other authorities more truthful, though perhaps less readable writers than Lord Macaulay. Wm. Dockwray does appear to have started a postal system in conjunction with some of the merchants of England, before the accession of James; but the monopoly of the posts having been conferred by Charles II. on his brother, the Duke of York—not yet James II.—a Prince fully capable of looking after his own personal interests—the unhappy would-be postmaster soon found himself in the clutches of the Kings Bench. After the revolution, however, King William gave him the control of the national posts, which he held till 1697, when he again got into trouble and was compelled to throw them up. This failure was probably greatly to be accounted for by the system which King William carried out of pensioning his favorites on the revenues derived from the posts; a system which his successor, Queen Anne, expanded to a ridiculous extent. Even Marlborough, with all his other gifts, emoluments and monopolies, received a pension of £5,000 from the posts. In Queen Anne's reign the national and foreign post were consolidated under one govermental system; the rates of postage being fixed at three pence under and four pence over eighty miles in England and Wales, and at six pence to Edinburgh or Dublin. From this time till 1837 there was a constant wrangling between the people and the Government about the Post-office. At that time the propositions of Rowland Hill began to be discussed. The number of letters then passing annually through the post was 95,000,000, and newspapers 30,000,000; the postage varying from four pence to twenty pence, and the average charge being about nine pence. It took Rowland Hill three years to convince the Goverment that his calculations were correct. But he succeeded at last, and on the 10th of January, 1840, the uniform penny postal rate was established throughout the United Kingdom.

It was in 1692 that the British Government first appointed a Postmaster-General of the American Colonies. The rates then were nine pence to Philadelphia and twelve pence to Virginia, and it is recorded by a writer of that period, that he had never known the post to take less than three weeks in traveling to Virginia. How great is the change from that time to the present. The United States postal department in 1871, had 7,286 contractors for the transportation of the mails in its service. The mail routes in operation, exclusive of special routes, were, in the aggregate, 238,359 miles in length. The whole number of stamps, stamped envelopes and stamped newspaper wrappers issued, was 602,801,450; and the total number of letters exchanged during the year with foreign countries was 20,205,998. Altogether the matter carried through the United States Post offices in the year 1871, was five times as much as that carried through the post-office of Great Britain when Rowland Hill first started his theory of the uniform penny postage.

THE TURF.

The August Meeting at Long Branch—The Programme—Notes.

The July meeting of the Saratoga Association has passed into history with all its glories and now the attention of turfmen and those who take an interest in "the sport of kings" is directed once more to the course by the sea. Long Branch is now the Mecca for the devotees of sport, and already are the landlords at the Branch besieged and made happy with orders for rooms. The August meeting of the Association begins on Saturday, Aug. 3, and Mr. Chamberlin has made the most perfect arrangements to convey spectators to the scene of action. The New-Jersey Southern Railroad Company has learned a lesson since the July meeting, and visitors to the Branch will be conveyed thither with regularity and dispatch. The first day begins with a hurdle race for all ages, purse $600, with money to second and third horses, two miles, over eight hurdles. The old-tried ones, Tammany, Lobelia, Milesian, Astronomer, Duffy, and Lochiel will, no doubt, be in this, and the contest cannot but be exciting, as Mr. Bannatyne expressed the opinion at Saratoga that his horse, Milesian, was the best hurdler in the country, which the owners of Lochiel denied, and were forthwith challenged to combat on this occasion. The second race will be the trial purse of $450, for all ages, dash of a mile. Here the strife will be renewed between Alarm, Kingfisher, and Fadladeen, with others. The third race is the Continental Hotel Stakes, value $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay, for three-year olds, a mile and three-quarters. This has closed with twenty-eight nominations, among them Jo. Daniels, Platina, Ethel Sprague, Shylock, Buckden, and other clipping three-year olds. With this lot the McDaniel confederacy will have a hard fight to win this stake, valued at $2,100 for the winner. The second day of the meeting will come on Tuesday, Aug. 6, and will be inaugurated with the Thespian Stakes for two-year olds, value $500; three-quarters of a mile. The entries are numerous, and it will puzzle the knowing ones to come out ahead with the winner. The second is a selling race, purse $500, for all ages; a mile and a half; horses to be sold for $1,500 to carry full weight, with allowances for lower prices; the surplus over the selling price to go to second horse instead of to the Association as at Saratoga. This arrangement is a liberal one and gives the second horse a chance to capture something. The third race is the Long Branch Stakes for all ages, two miles; $50 each, play or pay, with $800 added, the second to receive $200 and the third $100 out of the stakes. From the conditions of the race it will be an exciting one, and Lyttleton will no doubt have to measure strides with Tuoman and Abdel Koree. On Wednesday, the third day of the meeting, the first race is for the West End Hotel Stakes, a renewal of the Monmouth Oaks Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, a mile and three-quarters, which has twenty-three nominations, among them Extract, Platina, Jury, Experience Oaks, Ethel Sprague, Victoria, and other fast fillies. The stake is worth about $2,000 to the winner, and it will be contested every inch of the way. The second will be that most popular of races, a mile-heat race for all ages that have not won during both meetings. The purse is $750, and the beaten horses will have a chance to buy their feed. The Hoey Stakes will finish the day's sport. It is for all ages and valued at $1,000, added to a sweepstakes of $50 each, play or pay. For Thursday, the fourth day, there is the August Stakes for two-year olds, the winner of the Thespian Stakes to carry five pounds extra. The youngsters here will have to run a mile, and the distance will test their strength. The second race will be for the Robbins Stake for three-year olds, two miles, $50 entrance, play or pay, with $1,000 added. There are twenty-nine nominations and the value to the winner will be $2,150. The representative of McGrathiana, Tom Bowling, will have a chance to win the stake, but he will meet some "Greeks" in the race that will fight it out to the end. The story goes that McGrath "dreamt he dwelt in marble halls," and that the Robbins Stake was captured and hid securely in a safe for the admiration of a future generation of rising turfmen. We hope his dream will come true. The last race of the day will be a selling race, for all ages, dash of two miles, with the usual allowances. The fifth and last day of the meeting will begin with a steeple-chase, for all ages, about three miles, over a fair hunting course. This is to name and close at 1 o'clock P. M. on the 6th of August, and the weights to be announced the next day, acceptances to be made at the course at 1 P. M. Aug. 7. This will bring out the chasers with a vengeance, for the purse is a large one, amounting to $1,000. The second contest is a dash of four miles, for all ages, purse $1,500; and bringing the meeting to a close will be a consolidation handicap for beaten horses, to close and name by 4 P. M. on the day preceding the race, and acceptances to be made to the Secretary at 8 o'clock P. M. The distance is a mile and a half, and winners are excluded.

NOTES.

The genuine turfmen and lovers of sport are returning from Saratoga with saddened hearts as if a national calamity had come over us in the breaking down of Longfellow. It is the opinion of all fair-minded men that a gamer horse than Longfellow was never stripped in this country or in the world, and that the fact of his being beaten a length only in such astonishing time when on three legs conclusively satisfied them all that he had the Saratoga Cup at his mercy, if he had not broken down, and saying this does not detract one iota from the merits of Harry Bassett, who now wields the sceptre as "King of the Turf," and has no foeman worthy of his steel. The breeders of the country will now have the opportunity of claiming the services of Longfellow, and it is to be hoped he will reproduce himself.

Budd Doble has had completed a sort of palace-car for the transportation of the flyers—Goldsmith Maid and Lucy—the rival queens of the turf. Human beings have different positions in the various stratas of society, and so the equine species must have the same distinctive features. Hence the necessity of separating the Maid and Lucy from the "plebeian" trotters suggested the novel idea of constructing a palace-car for their accommodation.

What Became of the Confederate Gold? A Chance for Thompson and Benjamin to Rise and Explain.

There was one matter alluded to in John T. Pickett's letter to the Washington *Patriot* respecting the Confederate archives, which was not clearly brought out in the abstract of the letter forwarded by telegraph. Mr. Pickett says:

> "There is but one paper the perusal of which gave me any pain—Hon. Jacob Thompson's report of operations on the frontier, &c.—the existence of which was unknown to me until the officer with who I lately went to Canada found it, as he would testify if called upon. It was too late, then, to recede, nor could I have been induced to falsify history by destroying it. And here follows a curious episode. Knowing that the documents exhibited the fact that Mr. Thompson had a very large amount of Confederate States gold in his possession at the time of the collapse—which gold 'has gone where the woodbine twineth'—I went a long journey last Summer to see him, and out of abundant kindness told him of the fact that such papers were still extant. He would not be convinced, saying Mr. Benjamin had told him everything of the kind had been destroyed, and I dare say he was so informed and believed, this being manifestly the cue of that wily Hebrew, in order to share in the plunder aforesaid. Now, inasmuch as the Confederate Government was indebted to the writer in the amount of at least $50,000 of that gold, on liquidated account, he, the writer, felt virtuously indignant that Messrs. Thompson and Benjamin should have gobbled it all. By Mr. Thompson's permission, I afterward addressed him on the subject, in the hope that he would make an effort to secure the entire mass of documents, but he treated my letter with offensive silence. Now, the publication of his report will doubtless cause him, with Jefferson Davis, and J. P. Benjamin, to feel uncomfortable for a little while. But as I expect to go to neither of them when I die, my sympathy shall not be of a heart-rending character, especially as they have all three treated me badly enough in my time. And thus I am, albeit unintentionally, the instrument of the execution of a sort of poetic justice upon them. And here I must be suffered, as one still faithful to the sacred lost cause, to say that I wholly repudiate the policy of attempting to burn Northern cities during the war, especially Democratic cities, and that I always indignantly denied that allegation until seeing Mr. Thompson's report. So let those three worthies wince, not the noble people whose cause they butchered."

Movement for the Benefit of Factory Operatives.

From the Boston Transcript, July 18.

A movement is said to have been made in the flourishing City of Fall River which is obviously of very great importance. It relates especially to the operatives under age. One-half of the week days they are allowed to attend the schools, and the other half they are employed in the factories. This excellent provision enables the children to get their living and their education at one and the same time. The latter costs them nothing, it being paid for out of the public treasury; and the work they do while beginning the world promotes among them habits of activity and industry which will last them through life. In ways like these children soon learn the value of money, the comforts and benefits it confers when properly used, and they are as glad to obtain pay for their labors and services as grown-up persons are; and with good examples of employment, economy, and thrift before them in Fall River, and such timely encouragement as they are certain to receive from its inhabitants, the boys and girls of that place will not only secure a good education, but soon have means of their own laid up in the savings banks.

The New York Times.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, JULY 21, 1872.

REGULAR REPUBLICAN NOMINATIONS.

FOR PRESIDENT.

ULYSSES S. GRANT,

OF ILLINOIS.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

HENRY WILSON,

OF MASSACHUSETTS.

"Gen. Grant never has been defeated, and he never will be."—Horace Greeley.

"While asserting the right of every Republican to his untrammeled choice of a candidate for next President until a nomination is made, I venture to suggest that Gen. Grant will be far better qualified for that momentous trust in 1873 than he was in 1868."—Horace Greeley, *Speech on 5th January,* 1871.

The New-York Times.

DAILY, WEEKLY AND SEMI-WEEKLY.

This journal is now thoroughly identified with the greatest political necessity of the hour—uncompromising warfare against all forms of corruption, whether in national or local government. For years past the TIMES has been exposing the demoralizing schemes of self-interested politicians, and its recent warfare upon the Tammany Democrats has been received with universal approval. It has adhered to the pledge given in its original prospectus, more than twenty years ago, that the public should be truly represented, and their interests faithfully guarded through its columns. Its record has been pure and honorable, and the highest aim of its proprietors is to render it more and more worthy of its past history, and of the confidence which the public repose in it. Two out of three of the original proprietors still direct its policy, and guide it on all public questions. They purpose that the TIMES shall continue to keep clear of all narrow and unworthy influences and cliques, and aim to represent the great body of the public, as distinguished from personal factions. It occupies a perfectly independent position, and is free to speak the truth on all subjects and about all men. Its greatly increased circulation throughout the country adds to its power and influence. It will continue to be a faithful exponent of Republican principles, recognizing the claims of American industry in adjusting the sources of revenue; and it will advocate with untiring energy every cause which tends to further the welfare of the people.

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During the ensuing Presidential Canvass, we shall publish a Special Weekly Edition for the convenience of those who desire the latest and most trustworthy political intelligence.

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A very full summary of news, and many general articles of great interest, are published in the Semi-weekly editions; and in the Weekly edition there is an unabridged report of the proceedings at the Farmers' Club, an excellent summary of political information, and a great variety of matter suitable for family reading.

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To Advertisers.

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☞ The New-York Times has opened a branch office in Brooklyn at No. 111 Fulton-st., junction of Fulton and Main, where advertisements will be received until 5 P. M.

☞ *Throughout the Presidential canvass, we shall publish fuller reports of meetings and conventions in each State than any other New-York journal. Very full dispatches will be forwarded by telegraph, supplemented by careful letters. Our desire is to place before the public the latest and most trustworthy information, and we have made ample arrangements for that purpose.*

"This way for all the news—about Greeley! an average of ten columns a day devoted to our candidate! don't, pray don't run away, good people, till you hear our entire prospectus! we keep the only living Professor of Journalism constantly on hand." Such was, substantially, the purport of a very pitiable wail made by the *Tribune* of yesterday over the desertion of its old subscribers. We never heard of a showman who attained brilliant success by proceeding upon the assumption that the public are absolute idiots. To the person whose duty it is to beat the advertising gong and do the frantic shrieking for the *Tribune*, the following hints may, therefore, be found useful: What earthly use, save to make people laugh, can there be in shouting "this paper is not an organ," when every page is studded with evidence that it is? Is it anything better than an impudent insult to popular intelligence to talk about "the absolute fairness" of a journal that brings sneaking charges against its political opponents and refuses to retract them when confronted with proofs that they are false? The regulation snivel about "our way" may sound very fine in the *Tribune* office; it is extremely liable to be set down as a piece of disgusting cant out of doors. If a paper is honest it does not require to keep ballooing about its respect for "truth" and "fairness." The public assume to be the judges on this point, and no amount of showman's rhetoric will help a paper to earn a character, precisely the reverse of its daily performance. These maxims may not be in the Professor's code, but they are quite at his service for all that.

The fourth of the Times' picnics for poor children came off yesterday with perfect success. We may as well remind the conductors of industrial schools, once and for all, that these picnics are intended for little children, and not for grown boys and girls. On this point there is an obvious obligation on our part to spend the money for the specific purpose for which it was subscribed, and from the rule already laid down we can make no exception. The work of sick relief continues to be prosecuted with untiring industry and with the happiest results. We are happy to acknowledge the further receipt of $444 yesterday, making the aggregate amount subscribed to date $9,491 70. As we have already remarked there is no danger that we shall have too much money. The work to be done is extensive enough to engage our attention for many weeks to come, and we trust to be able after the season's labors are ended, to make a very respectable beginning of a permanent relief fund for the benefit of the helpless children of the poor

"Tammany's Own"—we need hardly say that this is the new and proper name of the paper from which Mr. Greeley has retired, and which is now edited on behalf of the Democratic Party by the Fenton Professor of journalism—well, "Tammany's Own" parades with large type and much fuss two cases of malversation in office as characteristic of "Grant's Civil Service." Both of the offenders were Deputy Postmasters, one J. F. Wood, of Indianapolis, was a defaulter to the amount of $4,000, the other, D. E. George, of San Francisco, opened and robbed the letters committed to his care. The management of these cases was indeed characteristic of Gen. Grant's Administration. Steps were immediately taken against both these persons. In the former case the money was at once paid into the Department by the Postmaster, who will be reimbursed by the defaulter's sureties, who are "good" for the amount; in the latter a criminal suit was brought, and the offender was found guilty and sentenced to the State Prison. Gen. Grant's Civil Reform does not propose to reform human nature. That task is left to time and the benign influences of Christianity and civilization; although, perhaps, there are some philosophers who think it may be done by rule or by fiat of some sort. But there will probably be dishonest and dishonorable men in the world for some time to come; and what Gen. Grant's Civil Service Reform proposes is, that if any of these knaves get into office and practice their knavery, they shall be immediately removed and punished, and the Government made secure by all possible means. It is not surprising that such a course is strange and displeasing to "Tammany's Own."

Mr. Graham N. Fitch, Ex-United States Senator for Indiana, and a life-long Democrat, has bolted the Baltimore nomination and declared for Grant. It is now in order for the *Tribune* to show that the course of Mr. Fitch is highly suspicious, and to insinuate that his support has been bought by the Administration. Mr. Fitch is a representative man among his party in Indiana, and may be credited with knowing something like the precise extent of capital which the name of Greeley brings to the cause out there.

Though all too slowly, the weekly number of deaths in the City continues to steadily decrease. During the week ending yesterday at noon, 918 deaths were recorded. This represents an annual death rate of 49.2 per 1,000 as against 56.6 for the previous week. There can be no question that some slight credit for this improved exhibit of the public health is due to those numerous friends who have placed it within our power to stretch a helping hand to children dying for lack of proper attention, and to ward off from others the attacks of disease by the agency of a day of whole-hearted and healthy enjoyment.

The Spies in our Beloved "Profession."

The force of falsehood is not enough for the detractors of Gen. Grant and his Administration. The enemies of the Republican Party have now established a polite system of eaves-dropping. Gen. Grant, the members of his Cabinet, and the leaders of the party are dogged now by a pack of journalistic spies, disgraces to a profession which ought to be, and which might be, the most honorable in the world. It is on the footsteps of the President himself that these creatures chiefly follow. A modest, retiring man in all his personal tastes and habits, he is obliged, in order to protect himself against prying intrusion of the most impudent kind, to live as nearly as possible in absolute seclusion. These men would, otherwise, like the frogs of Egypt, mount into his bedchamber and get into his kneading trough. Nay; like other vermin among poor Pharaoh's plagues, they would get into his hair, and then doubtless make a boast of it. The homes should be exempt from intrusion; they should be even more respected because of the sacrifices of their time and their inclinations, which they are properly expected to make.

Gen. Grant, however, is now so hounded that ere long, like Pope's friend, he will be unable to take his tea without a stratagem. His unpretending house at Long Branch is surrounded by prying creatures, who, unable to rise to the dignified occupation of "interviewing," take up the congenial one of spies. They watch his doors; they peer into his windows. If unable, or afraid, to approach the house, they perch themselves upon some coigne of vantage, and, opera-glass in hand, they endeavor to see all that can be seen, and sometimes succeed in seeing what cannot be seen. They have a marvelous faculty of hearing through walls and at a distance of several hundred yards. Do they happen to see from their look-out a Senator, a member of Congress, or a well-known politician enter the President's private gate, out comes the note-book, and down goes the memorandum of the interesting fact; and then, guessing what the readers of the journal, by which they are employed, would like to be told was said at the important interview, the pleasing fiction is woven, and a letter is dispatched post haste, informing the world that Grant is in an extremity of fear about the prospects of his election, and was yesterday closeted with Hon. Mr. Blake, consulting as to the necessity and the means of buying up all the votes in North Carolina. Not improbably, the visit was one of mere courtesy or friendship; and the President and his visitor chatted over the news of the day or the attractions of the sea-side. For, strange as it may seem, public men do sometimes talk and behave just like other people. But what matter to the eaves-dropper? He has an order for so much political gossip or political slander per diem, and the order must be filled—if by actual prying and listening so much the better, if not, by sheer invention.

Let any one who thinks our picture overcharged read the Long Branch correspondence of the *World* or the *Herald* for two or three weeks past. When no public man happens to visit the President, there are the two chronic offenses of this "tyrannical" and shameless man—he rides and he smokes cigars. Like one of James' two horseman, he "might have been seen" on a certain cool morning or evening, bestriding a four-legged abomination, upon which, by help of Beelzebub, he was able to sit as easily as he sits in the Presidential chair, and which he guided as if the creature were one of the many which had yielded absolutely to his strong will. And then the cigars! After dinner he sits upon his porch and smokes; nay, even after breakfast he is guilty of the weed. What can be expected of such a man! Can we look for anything but tyranny from a man who gets on horseback? anything but corruption from one who smokes? Let us incontinently fly to Chappaqua, Shank's mare and turnips—where the proprietor uses horses only to draw inferences as to his election, and tobacco only as a means of forming political business combinations with William M. Tweed & Co.

In sober earnest there has been no more pitiful exhibition of studied and helpless detraction than this disgusting twaddle about Gen. Grant's riding and smoking. He, a soldier, an officer, a General, rides! He, a citizen of a country in which half the men have cigars in their mouths half the time, smokes! Could there be more preposterous accusations! What a dreadful creature Thomas Jefferson must have been, who actually rode on horseback from his house to the Capitol to deliver his first Message! As to Gen. Grant's riding, no one has ever seen him in the saddle without pride and pleasure in his mastery of that manly accomplishment; and as to his smoking, let any man who is without guilt among us cast the first stone at him. Would that we may never have a President of whom his enemies can say no worse than all this!

It is not with regard to the President that we deprecate this introduction of eaves-dropping into politics. It can in the end do him little harm. But it is a disgrace to journalism and to the country. Among all men of the least sense of honor, we will say of decency, there is no act more contemned than that of spying and prying into the private life of others. This is one of the greatest offenses that can be committed by one person against another, even when it is done from personal motives and to ferret out a private injury. But when it is assumed as a business, it becomes, if possible, even more infamous. A jurist of high authority has said of detectives: "They are dangerous instruments. When a man sets up as a hired discoverer of supposed delinquencies, when the amount of his pay depends upon the extent of his employment, and the extent of his employment depends upon the discoveries he is able to make, then that man becomes a dangerous instrument." If this be true, as it is, of those who make a business of watching those who are supposed to commit crimes, how much more truer is it of those who go about eaves-dropping for scandal? It will be a sad day for American journalism when this becomes one of its established departments.

A Lesson for Little Boys.

Once there was a little boy who thought he was a professor of journalism, because a queer old gentleman, who printed a funny newspaper, all about protecting iron pigs, took notice of him and got him to do chores. But the queer old gentleman fell into bad company, most of whom were thieves; and they lived by robbing the public treasury and cheating poor widows and old infirm people of their little savings. And all of them were flatterers; and as the queer old gentleman was very weak and vain, they persuaded him that he was too great a man to write funny newspapers about iron pigs; and so he neglected his business, and it fell into the hands of the little boy, who was weak and vain, too, and now thought himself as much of a man as his old master. In the same country was a man named George, who managed the business of a very rich old gentleman named Uncle Sam. And Uncle Sam, although he was so rich, had got his affairs into a dreadful mess, and owed an awful lot of money.

But George was so clever at his business, and so attentive to it that he put things straight in a little while, and he paid off a great deal of Uncle Sam's debt every month, so that his affairs soon were bright and prosperous again. And after George had been hard at work a long while, and had got everything into such order that it could not go otherwise than well, he went on a little journey, and meeting a good many people, he told them what he thought of the thieves and scoundrels into whose company the queer old gentleman had fallen; and said, too, that he didn't think the queer old gentlemen was quite so great a man as he and his new companions seemed to think he was. Whereat the little boy was very much troubled, because he feared the end of this might be that the queer old gentleman would be driven back to taking care of his own business. And then the little boy, that he might be seen and heard, stood up on a sheet of paper (it was of a kind that may be bought at a little shop near the Times building) and shrieked out, "You naughty man! What do you mean by leaving your shop without my leave? Go back directly and mind your business, and watch the till. Uncle Sam don't pay you for taking a rest, and if he would only take my advice, he would turn you out of your place without warning, and send you off without a character. You naughty, naughty man." And the little boy expected that everybody would join him in his hue and cry. But everybody knew that it was not because George neglected his business—which he never did—but because he spoke his mind about the queer old gentleman and the bad company he had fallen into, that the little boy went on in such a way. And George took no notice of him; and Uncle Sam's affairs, by his direction, were managed better than they had ever been managed before; and everybody laughed at the little boy, and that was all that came of it. This is a true story, and it is a warning to all other little boys that they should not take too much upon themselves because of the encouragement and the vagaries of queer old gentlemen.

Mark and Digest.

Were any argument needed to prove the wisdom of every man learning a trade, it might surely be found in the career of car conductors and drivers. These men work daily—Sundays as well as week-days—from twelve to sixteen hours, in all weathers. The former receive from $2 to $2 50 a day; the latter $2 75. Neither are permitted to sit down during the hours of labor; indeed, if the authorities detect a conductor even resting on the splash-board of the car, he is likely to be temporarily suspended, and should the offense be repeated, dismissed. The long standing, especially in this hot weather, permanently breaks down the stamina of many of the men. It is well known that while active movement is desirable for those who have a tendency to varicose veins, standing is the best mode of developing them. A few days ago one poor driver's veins gave way, and the flooring where he stood was drenched with blood! Yet with all these drawbacks, applications by the hundred come for these positions, and there are fifty men eager to fill the places of the fifteen—this is about the average—who are daily discharged. Why should this be so? The fact seems to be that car driving and conducting are the refuge of that large class who cannot dig, and to beg are ashamed.

Hundreds of men have been in business and failed; have no money to start again, or influential friends to help them. They are, moreover, married, and cannot go further afield to seek employment, because they are obliged to satisfy the craving necessities of those dependent on them. Probably there is no deeper destitution in this teeming City than among the families of men of this class who have seen better days, and would die sooner than ask alms. Had these men but been taught rough carpentering, glazing, or any other such business, they might be earning their ten dollars a day in Colorado or Texas. Surely their life conveys a lesson to the rising generation.

Sad Abuse of Dr. H. G.

The *Sun*, which boasts of having first put Greeley in nomination for the Presidency, and which has invented nearly all the falsehoods and slanders on which the Greeley organs throughout the country are conducting the canvass on behalf of its candidate, put forth, a few days ago, the following elegant and emphatic voucher of its honesty, which has rarely been equaled by anything in the *Tribune* school of rhetoric, where Dana imbibed his first lessons in journalism:

"Whoever says that the editor of the *Sun* is venal is a liar, a libeler and a scoundrel."

Now, it is painful to be compelled to disturb the harmony and sweet concord and brotherly love subsisting just at present between the "Chappaqua Sage" and his foremost champion for the Presidency; but it is due to truth and to a proper understanding of the extraordinary alliances that have been witnessed in this campaign, that the public should know just what Greeley and Dana really think of each other. They were associated together for years as Captain and First Lieutenant in the conduct of the *Tribune*, and therefore may be supposed to know each other thoroughly. Now, if it can be shown that Greeley, in his calm and sober moments, has deliberately asserted his belief in Dana's venality, then it follows as a matter of course, in the language of the *Sun* vocabulary, that he is "a liar, a libeler and a scoundrel." In looking over the files of the *Tribune* we find, under the date of Jan. 5, 1871, an editorial article entitled "What we think"—in which Mr. Greeley thus expresses his candid opinion of Dana:

"The *Sun* asks if we 'think or imagine' that its editor 'ever received as a bribe any sum of money or anything whatever.' As we have not charged that he had, we ought not to have been asked that question; but since it *is* asked, we shall answer it truly. We think the undeniable citations from its own editorial columns in the pamphlet entitled *The Biter Bit*, including its suppressed philippics on the 'Welchers of Wall-street,' prove that its course with regard to Gould, Fisk & Co. *has been influenced by mercenary considerations. We defy any impartial person to read the pamphlet carefully and not concur in this judgment.*"

Again, on the 4th of January, 1871, he expresses his opinion of the editor of the *Sun* in the following explicit terms:

"Now the pamphlet just published entitled *The Biter Bit*, from advance sheets of which we printed the memorable history of the negotiations which resulted in the suppression of almost an entire edition of the *Sun* in order to squelch the editorial denunciation of Fisk and Gould's rascalities, headed 'The Welchers in Wall-street,' gives day and date, names and sums, whereby William M. Tweed secured, by the payment of so much cash down and the promise of monthly stipends, the services of the *Sun* throughout our late canvass; and he fortifies his statements by details *which carry conviction on their face.* We urge those interested to procure and read that interesting *exposé.* * * * The *Sun* made, for some time after it came under its present management, brave professions of stern independence. Save that it *eulogized Gen. Grant up to his first appointment of a Collector for this port, and has bitterly maligned him ever since*, it may be said to have 'run well' for a year or two. Down to its instantaneous conversion from an outspoken adversary into a fulsome, persistent eulogist of Fisk, Gould & Co., it maintained a considerable though steadily-diminishing reputation for indiscriminate defamation of the character and views of our public men of whatever party. In our late canvass, however, it was *palpably used and run in the interest of the Tammany Ring*, giving the gentlest love-taps to its candidates, unctuously varnishing its robberies, joking over its most impudent villainies and bearing down on its adversaries with remorseless venom. Its successive attacks on Gen. Woodford would have disgraced and seriously damaged the *World*; while Hoffman, Tweed, Connolly & Co. were adroitly shielded by it from the public reprobation they have so richly deserved. That they have full control of the Legislature and over 30,000 majority for Governor *they owe to the unscrupulous championship of the Sun.*"

It thus appears that Mr. Greeley's honest and candid opinion of the editor of the *Sun* is that he is an indiscriminate defamer of character, and a venal and unscrupulous champion of any cause that he may find it for his interest to espouse; while Dana's honest opinion of Greeley is that he is a "liar, a libeler, and a scoundrel." We trust that our republication of these little reminiscences and interchange of epithets between the "Liberal" candidate and his leading champion will not diminish the pride and affection with which they now regard each other, or slacken the zeal of the *Sun* in its efforts to erect a monument to "our later Franklin" in Printing-house-square.

Country Life.

In an old diary, which was written by a gentleman of considerable education who lived in Boston during the colonial times, there is a very quaint but delightful account of a sojourn of a few Summer days in a large country-house, some forty miles distant from the capital of the province. Of course the narrative, which seems to have been written solely for personal amusement, consists in the main of chronicles of daily events, and of gossiping tales, more or less acrid, of fair matrons and maidens whose gray heads have rested in the grave these fourscore years. But through all the account there is an evident freshness, as if the writer was wholly unused to this form of country life; and a half-suppressed sigh that more opportunities for enjoyment of this kind were not offered him seems to underrun each paragraph. It is only by thus comparing the daily lives of our ancestors with our own, that we are able to form any adequate idea of the immense change that has taken place within a century in respect to our appreciation of the country. To remove the beginning of the change so far back as a century may be wrong, for we remember that Washington Irving, in those delightful pictures of rural England, which are found in his *Sketch Book*, comments particularly on the love of the town-folk for the country, and draws a tacit though easily-understood comparison in this respect, between them and the residents of American cities. Since that time, however, the change has been complete. Not only has nearly every available spot within a radius of twenty-five miles of New-York been taken as a site for semi-country villas, but the Summer exodus of those who live in the City during the cool months is so great that many of our up-town streets present that deserted appearance which has become associated in the mind with plague-stricken cities, and which has a singularly depressing effect on one who is obliged to pass through them.

Where do all these people go? This is a question which suggests itself to every one who takes into consideration the number of thousands that have left our Metropolis within the last three weeks. Newport, Saratoga, Long Branch are deservedly favorite resorts, Long Branch being distant only the length of a delightful journey from the City; but any one who will take the trouble to estimate the number of New-Yorkers at these places will find that it is but an inconsiderable fraction of the total that has left our City. We have heard of persons who have traveled extensively through that tract of country bordered by the Hudson and the Connecticut Rivers, who state that in the section between these two rivers from their sources to their mouths there are not ten villages that might not with some propriety claim the title of watering-place. Undoubtedly, very many of our citizens who go to small country towns to pass the Summer quietly, choose this Green Mountain district, which, besides being one of the most healthy and beautiful in the United States, has admirable facilities for railroad communication with the Metropolis.

The Adirondacks have been for several years past a favorite place for those who prefer a rough backwoodsman's life to the quiet enjoyment of a country village; but of late years the number of persons thus minded have so increased that the term wilderness as applied to these mountains has become almost a misnomer. It is strange that those New-Yorkers who delight in wandering through unbroken forests, climbing picturesque heights, or voyaging on mountain-locked lakes and rivers, do not oftener seek these retreats in the vicinity of Moosehead Lake, in Maine, a district almost as easy of access as the Adirondacks, and presenting a far greater variety of wild and romantic scenery. Piscataquis County, in which Moosehead Lake lies, is wholly intersected by rivers and smaller lakes, and is therefore one of the best possible places for a canoe cruise, besides offering excellent opportunities for shooting and fishing. New-Brunswick will repay any one for visiting it, who is desirous of a rough tramp in a fresh field; but having got thus far from home, it is but right to add that rapid means of communication will in a few years make the mountain lands of Montana and Idaho the favorite resort of the pleasure-seeker and the artist.

The Frauds in the French Army.

From the mass of vague assertion concerning the contract and other frauds in the ill-fated French Army, as lately organized and so thoroughly beaten, the truth is being gradually sifted, so that something near the actual state of the facts is likely to be arrived at, and the responsibility fixed in the right quarters. At the Court sitting at Lille, close investigation has recently been made, more particularly in relation to Gambetta's army, and a large number of private soldiers, among others, gave sworn testimony respecting the quality of supplies. Numbers of these men testified that the boots and shoes given to them lost their heels and let in water within an hour after being put on. One man wore out three pairs in a week, and another man wore a pair to rags in the single battle of St. Quentin. One came into Court on crutches. He swore that the first day he put on the boots given him they let in water which froze to his feet. He was taken to hospital, and the toes and half of each foot had to be amputated. Many of his comrades were frozen to death in the neighborhood of Bapaume. The average wear of a pair of shoes or boots was ten days. In many cases they broke asunder on the first day. Blouses and coats were no better. They frequently fell apart after once being wet, and were not only badly made but of execrable material. The food supplied was also objectionable, both in kind and quantity; and altogether, if the contractors had been in the direct pay of Prussia they could not have worked more effectually in the interest of the German arms.

Of course there is nothing new or strange in all this. There were frauds by contractors in the Crimean war, those committed by the persons who supplied the English troops being especially vast and shameless. But the fact that such practices have been common certainly does not make them less outrageous. Ordinary dishonesty is bad enough, but in this form of cheating there is something peculiarly dastardly. The idea of sending poor fellows into the field—where they carry their lives in their hand, ill-shod, ill-clothed and ill-fed, multiplying indefinitely their risk of death by disease, and assuring them, if they escape that, of lives of miserable discomfort—is so cruel that those who deliberately connive at it for the sake of dirty gain must surely be among the very worst of mankind. The almost universal prevalence, however, of this species of rascality seems to imply not only that it is regarded with strange toleration, but, as a consequence, that it is inadequately punished even if punished at all. It might be well, hereafter, for any nation unfortunately obliged to go to war to make special provision against fraudulent contractors, and, by making sharp punishment for this class of misdeeds as nearly as possible certain, to afford more adequate protection than heretofore to the national troops and the national Treasury.

A Strange Experiment.

Inspired, no doubt, by the assemblage in London of the International Prison Congress, a social philosopher there named Milne, has devised a new method of pushing his investigations. Observing a police officer at the entrance to the station in Bow-street, Mr. Milne walked up to him and affably requested to be locked up. The officer, Drayton by name, suggested, as an alternative worth consideration, that Mr. Milne should go away. Mr. Milne demurred, and with some tartness repeated his request. Drayton rejoined, emphasizing his former advice, and adding to it with some asperity, the conventional injunction to "move on." At this Mr. Milne, who is a respectable gentleman well stricken in years, began to dance gayly around his interlocutor, belaboring him the while over the shoulders with his umbrella. Drayton seems to have borne this for some time with a sort of amazed toleration; yet, unwilling to have the amusement indefinitely protracted, he finally took his assailant into custody.

Next morning, Mr. Milne was presented, in due course, to Mr. Vaughan, the sitting Magistrate, and asked what he had to say to this charge. The prisoner made answer that he had nothing to say except to assure the Justice that the Police Constable behaved with the greatest propriety, and had given his evidence in the most creditable manner. "He was quite right," said Mr. Milne, nodding and smiling graciously at the officer, "and I have nothing to complain of." Mr. Milne went on to explain that he had been anxious to try an experiment to get practical knowledge of the treatment of prisoners. The Judge might think him a dreamer or even a "wild illusionist." He was neither. The object he had in view was most important to society, and he was earnestly striving to pursue it. Mr. Vaughan here reminded the prisoner that if he had wished to see the inside of the cells, as he alleged, the Superintendent or Inspector at the station would have allowed him, on a proper representation, to do so. To this Mr. Milne made response that he was not unaware of that probability; but that this method would not have served his purpose. He wished to discover not how a visitor, but how a prisoner, would be treated. It was essential that he should master the subject in all its bearings, since it was his intention to bring it before the House of Commons.

The Magistrate, who seems to have regarded the philanthropic designs thus described with some suspicion, imposed a fine of fifteen shillings, and repeated that the intent professed by the prisoner might have been compassed without paying anything at all; but Mr. Milne smiled blandly, paid the money, and, having expressed the wish that no account of the affair should get in the newspapers, blew a kiss affectionately to the complaining officer and left the Court. The newspapers promptly gave full details of the business next day, so that the imitator of the famous Greenwood was in this respect disappointed. How far the information he has acquired through his experience in the cells may compensate Mr. Milne for this undesired publicity we can only conjecture when the result of his labors appears, as is promised, in print. If, however, his powers of description and of argument do not surpass his ingenuity in getting opportunities to exercise them, the public will hardly lose much should his publication be indefinitely deferred.

A Lie Nailed—Gen. Grant not a Betting Man.

Milwaukee, July 20.—A report having been circulated that Gen. Grant had authorized a bet on his own election, the editor of the *Daily Wisconsin* addressed a note to Long Branch, and received the following reply from Gen. Porter, the President's private Secretary:

"The President directs me to say, in regard to that charge, that he never in his life made a bet upon the result of an election; nor has he authorized or advised any one to do so. He had no knowledge that any one had made a bet with Mr. Wilkes until he read the announcement in the newspapers."

SUMMARY OF AMUSEMENTS.

The City Theatres.

Affairs at the City theatres may be disposed of in a few lines. Most of the houses are shut, although they resound with "the busy note of preparation." Mr. Moss changed the bill at Wallack's on Monday, and went back to his first love of the season—the "Long Strike." To-morrow Miss Lydia Thompson and troupe are to appear here, when Miss Amy Sheridan and a number of other young ladies will make their initial essays in this country. Mr. Becket, Miss Weathersby, and other favorites, are of the company, and the "grand, spectacular, burlesque extravaganza" called "Robin Hood" will be the opening piece....The clever "Vokes Family" have been confirming the good impression formerly made by them at the Union-square Theatre. No play-goers should omit to see these artists, who in their way are really excellent. Their performances continue through the coming week....At Wood's Museum, "Notre Dame" and Mr. Harry Seymour have been the attractions, and, considering the heat, have drawn good houses....The two musical gardens are steadily gaining on popular favor. Mr. Thomas' orchestra is better than ever at the "Central Park," and by way of a great *coup*, the Kaiser Franz Garde Band is to play on Tuesday night at the Terrace....Mme. Leutner concluded her series of concerts on Friday. The lady has made a profound impression here, and one that will not be forgotten.

Home Notes.

THE RUBINSTEIN CONCERTS.

The series of concerts of which Mr. Anton Rubinstein is to be the principal attraction, will be commenced at Steinway Hall on September 23. We have already mentioned the engagement of several artists of high repute for these entertainments. M. Henri Wienawski, the rival of Joachim, is to contribute to them. Miss Leibhart, a singer well known in England, will be the principal songstress, and several other performers, all new to American audiences, make up the remainder of an exceedingly strong company. In connection with the announcement of Mr. Rubinstein's approaching appearance in this City, a reference to that distinguished pianist's career, a notice of his latest concert in Paris, will not be devoid of interest. The article following is translated from the *Revue et Gazette Musicale*. It runs thus: "Anton Rubinstein, the prodigious virtuoso, the athlete of the piano, the great artist whose appearance is almost uncouth, and whose manners bear no resemblance to the *poses* of fashionable performers, was born at Wechrootynez, a village close to the Russian frontier of Moldavia, on Nov. 30, 1829. He is a Russian by education, for he passed the earlier part of his life in Moscow, and gave his first concert when aged nine years in that city. Since then he has devoted himself unceasingly to perfecting his wonderous executive talent, of which those who have never heard him can form no idea. His first serious essays in composition were made when about twenty years of age; since he has produced an immense number of works of all kinds, operas, oratorios, symphonies, concertos, sonatos, piano-pieces, songs, choruses, &c. In all his writings are discernible the elevated thoughts, the broad style, the distinction and the skill of an eminent musician. Many of them are inaccessible save to a few pianists, because of the effects of *haute virtuosité* in which they abound, and which exact not merely practiced fingers but exceptional physical force. Rubinstein has traveled much. He has repeatedly visited Paris, where his concerts have ever produced the liveliest sensation. He is the founder of the Conservatory, and of the Société des Concerts of St. Petersburg; liberal offers of European managers latterly compelled him to resign the management of these important institutions. His brother, Nicholas, also a pianist, dwells in Moscow, and enjoys a deserved reputation. Last Thursday's concert had summoned in the Salle Herz an audience *d'élite*, the public assembled to pass judgment on illustrious performers. All the masters of the piano were at hand to study and applaud. After a recital of the overture to "Le Nozze," Rubinstein commenced his fourth concerto in D minor, a composition for which he has a strong predilection, and which he always renders in the concert room. In this concerto a contest between the instrument and the orchestra is uninterruptedly in progress, and, in respect of sonority, the orchestra is not always victorious. Powerfully conceived, learnedly developed, the andante, somewhat in the style of Mendelssohn, is full of charm. Octave passages, arpeggios, rapid crossings of hands follow each other in endless succession; Rubinstein's iron wrist makes light of the most dreaded difficulties. Those of his listeners who may have thought that similar feats overtaxed the resources of the piano, had, the other night, an eloquent refutal of their belief. But Rubinstein only can be his own advocate. And now the swollen torrent is become a tranquil and limpid stream. Rubinstein plays Mozart's exquisite rondo in A minor, with a finesse, a suavity and a simplicity which we shall observe again by and by in his nocturne and in Chopin's. After a dazzling fantasia, we enjoy a display of child-like grace, after a feat, after the tremendous marvels of mechanism, we hearken to faultless legato playing, to most delicate shading, to a delicious pianissimo. All eyes are turned toward the piano; the pianist is the same being. And now the Reubinstein of the concerto is restored to us. We hear the *scherzo a capriccio* by Mendelssohn, and the Titanic transcription of "The Erl King," by Liszt; then several of his own works—"Capriccio," an exquisite poem; "Barcarole," and the famed study in C, known as the study on false notes, which notes are merely very melodious appogiaturas, quietly struck on the upper part of the keyboard with the left hand, while the right plays mad apeggios. The impression is one of stupefaction. After each composition came applause which shook the hall, and unending recalls, the sound of which would have made the most popular tenor or prima donna jealous. Total time expended at the piano by M. Rubinstein, one hour and a half, a period which would exhaust any but he. He, however, retained until the last minute his Olympian calmness, and would willingly have recommenced his task."

The following details about Miss Nilsson's approaching marriage are printed in the foreign correspondence of the Cincinnati *Commercial*:

"There is a good deal of interest felt here just now at the approaching marriage of Mlle. Christine Nilsson. She is to be married on the 27th of this month, in Westminster Abbey, by Dean Stanley. Perhaps I may venture to whisper so far away what a little bird has told me of the affair. The fortunate gentleman is M. Auguste Rouzand, a stock-broker of Paris, and son of a French Admiral—as there are only twelve Admirals in France this means a high distinction. M. Rouzand, as I have reason to know, does not need, to those who know him, any rank beyond that which he intrinsically is—a cultivated and amiable man. He is thirty-six, she twenty-four years of age. The wedding will have some features which will, perhaps, surpass those of the Marquis of Bute and of Miss Fox, of Holland House. For instance, all the dresses—bride's and bridesmaids'—are to be made by the famous man-milliner of Paris—Worth. Baron Rotschild is to give the bride away. The bridegroom's first man is to be Prince Poniatowski, the author of the new opera written for Patti, "Gelmina." Among the bridesmaids are to be Miss Bentinck, daughter of Lord George Cavendish Bentinck; Miss Kate Vivian; Miss Dodge, of Boston, United States; Miss Burnham, and Miss Spooner—the last three being ladies whose acquaintance Mlle. Nilsson made on her voyage from America.

Pauline Lucca's Farewell to London.

Now that the presence of Mme. Pauline Lucca among us next season is announced as assured, the following account, from the London *Times*, of her farewell in the English metropolis will be read here with interest:

"The combined entertainment for the benefit and last appearance of that deservedly popular artist, Mme. Pauline Lucca, attracted a very crowded audience, and was a genuine success. Mme. Lucca has not been afforded too many opportunities this season of showing the versatility for which she is renowned; but such as have been given her she has used to the best advantage. Foremost among them was the opportunity of appearing before the English public as *Agatha*, in "Der Freischutz," the most poetical of all the creations of Weber, who, in writing for this, his favorite heroine, went to work with an enthusiasm, which, whatever may be said, surpassed the enthusiasm exhibited in 'Euryanthe,' his next great opera—and for sufficiently intelligible reasons, seeing that *Agatha* is a real creature of flesh and blood, while the other heroine is at the best a myth. In no character she has hitherto undertaken has Mme. Lucca more triumphantly shown her dramatic genius, or the remarkable power she possesses of making music speak, as if it were the natural language of emotion. The second act of 'Der Freischütz' was, therefore, wisely selected for an occasion of so much interest. In the great *scena* ('Softly sighs'—in English) when *Agatha* awaits the return of her lover, she produced, if possible, a greater effect than on any previous occasion, and was, as usual, compelled by the unanimously expressed wish of the audience, to repeat the last and most difficult movement—which she did even with increased effect. Mme. Lucca's next appearance was in the third act of 'Faust e Margherita.' Every amateur knows her very original and enchanting way of representing the character of Margaret, how she sings the quaint legend of the 'King of Thule,' and with what spirit, grace and brilliancy she delivers the famous 'Air des bijoux.' This last created a more than ordinary sensation, and was encored unanimously by the audience, who, after the duet of the garden scene, recalled Mme. Lucca three times before the lamps, bouquets falling in profusion. About the final act of the 'Africaine,' the death of the unhappy *Selika*, under the poisonous branches of the mancanilla tree, it is almost unnecessary to speak. All opera-goers know that this is one of Mme. Lucca's most remarkable efforts, and understand easily enough why Meyerbeer should have insisted upon her being the representative of *Selika*, when his last great opera was produced at Berlin, and that he should have earnestly wished her in Paris to undertake the same service. Similar demonstrations followed upon this, as upon the other performance of Mme. Lucca, who could hardly have taken leave of her English admirers (which means all the subscribers to Covent Garden and all the 'general public'—that 'myth' to which the *Pall Mall Gazette* so playfully refers) in a more triumphant manner. Her entire performance was as nearly as possible absolute perfection. When at the end, after listening and listening to the gradually receding voices of the crew, who rule the ship which carries off Ines and the too fickle Vasco di Gama, and with them all Selika's hope of happiness, she sinks under the outspread branches of the fatal tree and dies, a thrill seemed to come over the entire audience. Everybody was sensibly affected; and everybody, at the fall of the curtain, roared with enthusiasm. Three recalls for Lucca, and again bouquets in profusion, were the result. A more exciting scene has rarely been witnessed."

Foreign Notes.

Six theatres are to let in London at the present writing....Mr. and Mrs. Bandmann commenced on July 6, at the Queen's Theatre, in London, an engagement to extend over one month....The London *Era* says: "It may interest our readers to learn that William Thomas Turnour, eldest son of Earl Poulett, and now Viscount Hinton, was for three years, 1868-71, engaged as a pantomimist at the Surrey Theatre and the Metropolitan and other music halls, under the *nom de plume* of Mr. Cosman"....The Royalty Theatre in London will be opened in September under the management of Mr. W. H. Swanborough. The opening will be signalized by a new comedy by Mr. F. Hay, a burlesque by Conway Edwardes, and a farce by Mr. F. Hughes....The *Echo* mentions that during a recent visit to Paris, Mr. Stephen Fiske made arrangements with the most prominent French authors for the simultaneous production of their works in London and Paris. He was, it is said, put in possession of manuscript copies of most of the plays which are to be produced in Paris during the Autumn season, and was empowered to arrange for their adaptation and production in England....The Subcommittee of the French Budget has, the rumor goes, invited the Minister to limit himself to the theatrical subventions accorded last year. Thus the allowance to the Opéra would be only 600,000 francs, as in 1871, and not 800,000, as demanded by the Minister, in the estimates of 1873, and that of the Opéra-Comique 140,000 francs, instead of 240,000 francs....The Nestor of violoncellists, M. Van Gelder, is in Brussels, and was heard recently at a private concert. He is now eighty-five years old....Vieuxtemps, the celebrated violinist, has been appointed Professor at the Ecole Royale of Music at Brussels..The "Cent Vierges" is about to be brought out at the Karl Theatre at Vienna....The *Journal du Bosphore* announces that Hassin-Pacha has just written a comic opera, in two acts, on a libretto entitled "Mohamed et ses Créanciers"....The London *Times*, of July 1, refers thus to Miss Kellogg's performance of *Gilda* at Her Majesty's Theatre: "*Gilda*," it says, "was one of the parts essayed by Miss Clara Louise Kellogg at Drury Lane Theatre, in 1868, the second year of her appearance among us. Much and justly as her performance was eulogized then, it merits praise still more unrestricted now. Perhaps, without even excepting her *Linda*, *Gilda* is Miss Kellogg's most finished impersonation—most finished alike from a dramatic and a musical point of view. By the dramatic significance which she imparts, she endows the character with a higher interest. She looks it to admiration, and, indeed, so far as personal appearance has anything to do with the matter, a more attractive portrayal of Verdi's most prepossessing heroine than that of the gifted young American has rarely, if ever, been seen on the boards of the lyric stage. According to her treatment, the unhappy daughter of the miserable Court Jester is something more than the simple medium of giving utterance, like 'a native woodlark wild,' to charmingly tuneful phrases. She unites with vocal fluency and sweetness a something which causes people to believe that *Gilda* can feel as well as sing. True, Verdi has given her ample opportunities; for rarely has melody in modern opera been more expressively allied to words, or more appropriately wedded to the sentiment of the situations as they successively arise out of the complex motives of the drama. To say more about 'Rigoletto' and its music at this time would be superfluous, nor is it necessary to follow Miss Kellogg step by step throughout her performance. Enough to note the remarkable progress she has made, and to add that her performance was equally good from the first scene to the last—the most remarkable points being the duet with *Walter Maldè*, (the disguised Duke of Mantua,) the beautiful soliloquy, 'Caro nome,' (Act II.,) the exciting interview between *Gilda* and *Rigoletto*, in the palace of the Duke, when, restored to her father's arms, the outraged *Gilda* narrates the story of her innocent amour with the man whom she has supposed to be a poor student, and perhaps best of all—the scene in Act IV., where the too-confiding *Gilda*, disguised in male attire, is made cognizant of the falsehood of her imaginary lover, to save whose life she voluntarily sacrifices her own. Miss Kellogg's *Gilda*, to sum up, was a success as unqualified as it was honorably obtained—without pretense, without show, without anything, in short, beyond an earnest desire to do her very best."

The "New-Yorker Demokrat" for Grant and Wilson.

The *New-Yorker Demokrat*, one of the ablest German papers in the country, and which at one time showed symptoms of joining in the "Liberal" movement, yesterday came out squarely for the National Republican ticket in the following editorial. The accession of so prominent an organ of the German population to the Republican cause cannot fail in having an important influence on the canvass:

"We place today the Presidential ticket of the Republican Party at the head of our editorial columns, and hereby declare that we shall support that ticket at the impending Presidential election. This declaration will not surprise those who have watched the attitude of the *New-Yorker Demokrat* during the past few weeks. The reasons which induce us to advocate the election of the Republican candidates are simple and easily understood by everybody that does not want to misunderstand them. We believe, in so doing, we fulfill our duty to the party, or, to speak more correctly, to the principles which the *New-Yorker Demokrat* has consistently supported since it passed into the hands of its present proprietor—the principles of Republicanism, as they have been laid down since the foundation of the great national Republican Party in its various platforms.

"If the *New-Yorker Demokrat* for more than a year past has felt obliged to decidedly oppose many acts of the Grant Administration, it was owing to our faithful and consistent adherence to those principles of the Republican Party, and only because we believed the conduct of the Administration to be at variance with them. From the same point of view we hailed the rise and the surprising growth of the 'Liberal Republican' movement with joy and hope, expecting, as we did, in common with thousands of the best patriots, that it would lead to the regeneration of the Republican Party and to its fusion with the best elements of the Democracy. The unexpected results of the Cincinnati Convention, and the events following in its wake, which were fitly crowned by the nomination of one of the founders and oldest leaders of the Republican Party by the regular Democratic National Convention, and its ready and zealous advocacy by those adherents of the Democracy who have forfeited all claims to public confidence, have utterly destroyed all expectations and hopes of a great national and truly Republican Reform Party, and now, two months and a half after the failure of the Reform movement, we are face to face with an entirely different state of affairs. The Democratic Party, as such, tries hard to obtain control of the national affairs, in a manner and through an instrument, the novelty of which justifies the apprehension that there is serious danger ahead. Under these circumstances we cannot but deem it incumbent upon all adherents of the Republican Party to rally once more firmly and resolutely round the old party flag, and to unite in supporting the Presidential ticket nominated by the regular Republican Convention at Philadelphia.

"In recommending this course to our readers we follow, as always, our best convictions, although in so doing we cannot repress the wish that a different course of events might have permitted us to act otherwise. In taking thus our stand, we do not retract anything nor recant what has hitherto been written in our columns in what we believe to be justifiable criticism of the existing Administration; because we are conscious of having merely followed our best convictions in pursuing that course. From critical judges and even adverse judges of the Grant Administration, we shall not be transformed into its unconditional eulogists. We shall confine our active participation in the electoral campaign principally to the exposition of the reasons for which we deem it our duty to recommend to those who have hitherto voted with the Republican Party to support Ulysses S. Grant in preference to Horace Greeley."

FACTS ABOUT FROGS.

Frogs are announced on the bills of fare of the prominent restaurants of this City, and are becoming a favorite dish among the epicures and gourmands whose purses correspond to their tastes. It is usual to associate frog-eating with Frenchmen, as the people of that nation were, without doubt, the first to make use of them as a table dish, and to introduce them to the epicures of other countries, who were not long in creating an appetite for these dainties, and soon grew as fond of them as their neighbor. It is more than three hundred years since they were first placed among the dishes at the nobles' feasts, and the favor which they found has been continually increasing until now, when they are used as food in nearly all the countries of Europe, and also in America.

The physicians of Europe early made use of the nutritious properties of the flesh of the frog in their practice, prescribing it generally in the shape of broth for various affections of the chest, and particularly consumption. This practice is still in vogue throughout the sparsely-settled districts of our own country, and in the Western States it is a common occurrence for those who are affected with diseases of the chest to live on a frog diet. Frogs cooked in oil and salt were considered by the ancients an excellent antidote to the poison of serpents, and when boiled in vinegar were used as a remedy for the toothache.

Almost every one is familiar with the appearance of the frog, as the frog family is distributed over every part of the globe. In America there are about a dozen varieties, but only two or three are used as food. The frog lives in water the greater part of the time, but it is often found on the land a long distance from any water. They are excellent swimmers, and their style of swimming has been taken as a model for man to become proficient in this art. They are found in ponds, marshes, pools, woods, and other damp localities, and are very prolific, the female often producing as many as a thousand young frogs, which are hid under stones, logs, or in holes in the ground, until the genial rain of the Spring showers falls, when they come out of their hiding-places and are scattered over the land, leading one to imagine that they dropped with the rain, and it can be readily understood how the ancients supposed this to be an actual fact. The noise or croaking they make, usually heard at night, is well known, and has often proved a source of great annoyance to persons of delicate nerves, keeping them awake for hours, and frequently preventing sleep at all. The bull-frog, whose noise resembles in a diminutive degree the bellowing of a bull, is probably the greatest annoyance, and obtained its name from the peculiar cry it makes. They are very tenacious of life, even as much so as the cat, which is said to have nine lives; they may be maimed and mangled until life is supposed to be extinct, and yet survive their wounds. Indeed, frogs are frequently found minus a leg or arm, swimming about as well as when their forms were perfect. They will even show signs of life after their entrails and hearts have been removed, and advantage has been taken of this fact by scientific men for the purpose of experiment and to illustrate many important phenomena.

The characteristic of all species of the frog is voracity; they eat flies, insects, worms and even smaller frogs; but, singularly to relate, they do not touch these unless they are alive and in motion. Prof. Doremus used to relate an anecdote about some frogs he was keeping in a box for experimental purposes, which shows their voracious propensities. There were about a dozen of the frogs, and among the number were two unusually large ones. He had kept them for several weeks, but the attendants had neglected to feed them for a number of days, and upon going to the box he was astonished to find only one frog left, which was dead and greatly swollen. Upon a closer inspection he found that the two large frogs had eaten all the smaller ones, and when they could obtain no more food the larger of these two had swallowed the smaller, but had died in the effort.

Of the dozen or more varieties common to this country and Europe, only two or three are considered edible and used as food by man. The celebrated edible frog, or green frog of Europe, which the naturalists call *rana esculenta*, is the greatest favorite and the most sought after in the European countries. In the United States, the species called bull-frogs, or shad-frogs, are about the only kinds that are used for culinary purposes. The European edible frog is of a bright green color above, with black spots, three yellow stripes along the back, and of a yellowish color underneath. Our bull-frog is familiar to almost everybody, and somewhat resembles the common European frog.

As a general rule, only the hind quarters of the frog are eaten, but in Germany every part, with the exception of the intestines and skin, is made use of as food. Many persons will not eat frogs, believing that they are unclean, yet they have no hesitation in partaking of crabs or lobsters that feed upon the refuse animal matter which they find in the water. The flesh of the frog is very white and tender, nutritious and delicately flavored, and when nicely cooked is one of the most dainty dishes that the gustatory sense of an epicure could desire, surpassing in delicacy any of fish, flesh or fowl. They are cooked in various ways, in all of which their extreme delicacy is apparent. They can be made into a broth, fried, stewed, or fricasseed, as the eater may desire, but most people who eat them prefer to have them fried. The manner in which they are fried at the prominent restaurants is very simple. The legs, after being well skinned, are parboiled for about five minutes in slightly salted water; they are then plunged into cold water for a few moments and are taken out to drain, after which they are placed in a hot pan and fried in the usual way. The broth can be made in the same way as chicken or beef broth.

The season for frogs extends from March until November. They are in the best condition for table use in the Fall, just before going into Winter quarters, although more are eaten in the Spring and early part of the Summer, because they can be caught much easier at this season of the year. They are caught in various ways, by means of nets, hooks, and the like, and sometimes by beating them with long poles as they sit on the banks of the streams and ponds. The extreme voracity of the frog is easily taken advantage of, as it will leap after and seize almost anything that floats on the waters near the banks, having the appearance of life, and in motion. A hook and line, baited with an insect, or covered with a piece of red flannel, serves as a good tempter to the frog, who will generally seize it without hesitation or difficulty. After being caught, they are preserved in large frog-ponds, or froggeries, as they are called, until they are required for the market. There are a number of these froggeries on Long Island, in Westchester County, and in New-Jersey, from whence our City markets are supplied. The proprietors of these froggeries send the frogs to market at regular intervals, and they are kept alive until the customers purchase them. The principal places where they are sold in quantities in this City are Fulton, Catharine and Washington Markets, where they can be obtained from a number of fish-dealers. The prices range from fifty cents to $2 per dozen, according to the size, appearance and quality; but when they reach the restaurants their value becomes much greater, depending upon the purses and appetites of the customers. Several of the hotels and large restaurants are supplied directly from the froggeries, and do not purchase from the market dealers, but the majority obtain them from the marketmen as their demands require them.

In many of the large European cities it is a common thing to see the women fishmongers with a barrel or tub on each side of her—one containing the live frogs, and the other to hold the portions that are unfit to be eaten. When a purchaser buys the frogs, the fishmonger plunges her hand in the barrel holding the frogs, pulls out a frog by its hind legs, places it on the edge of the other barrel, and, with a dextrous stroke of the knife, severs the hind legs from the rest of the body, which falls into the barrel. The legs are then skinned carefully, and are then ready for cooking. The operation is repeated until the order is filled.

Dr. Livingstone speaks of a large African frog called the matlametlo, of which his children partook with eagerness and delight. After a thunder-shower the pools of the African desert are alive with them, and the natives believe that they are born of the thunder-cloud and descend to the earth with the rain. The natives eat them constantly, and also the common toad, which is considered by most persons in this country as unfit to be eaten.

The croaking of the frog is seldom heard in the City now, except in a few localities in the upper part of the City where the sunken lots remain, and in the ponds in the Central Park. Before the upper part of the City became as thickly populated as it is at the present time, the boys from "down-town" used to make frequent excursions to the marshes and ponds of the neighborhood where Central Park is located, to catch frogs and gold-fish, and were usually successful. About fifty years ago the locality near West Broadway, from White to Canal streets, was known as "Frogtown," receiving its title from the quantity of frogs which abounded there in the low marshy grounds which are now covered with blocks of substantial houses. If a person wants to catch a mess of frogs, nowadays, he should follow the instructions of Horace Greeley and "Go West."

SOMEBODY.

I never stroll down Broadway without passing one or more examples of a certain type of men, who, by their dress, their swagger, or their assumed eccentricity of demeanor, loudly proclaim their wish to be thought somebody. There is for instance the man of self-importance. He is invariably tall and stout, with a tendency to be pigeon-breasted. His tight-fitting blue frock coat, with its heavy velvet collar and lappels, is buttoned once, or at the most twice, at the waist, showing a wide expanse of snowy shirt bosom, the frill of which is generally decorated with an old-fashioned jeweled brooch of considerable value. His hat, of peculiar shape, is faultlessly brushed and glossy—it never seems to grow shabby; his wig is dressed to perfection, and his boots invariably creak. His head uncomfortably erect, he always walks with a slow imposing stride, arm and arm with a man much smaller than himself, and carries a heavy gold mounted Malacca cane. He obeys what almost appears to be an ordinance of nature among his species—he walks with a springing step and turns his toes out.

In nine cases out of ten, you may take it for granted that he is in himself nobody. As a general thing he has wedded his poverty to the competency of a young and gushing maiden of five-and-forty, whose heavy state carriage is at the moment standing at one of the miniature shops on Broadway, or to the jointure of a widow, fat, fair, and a few years older than himself, who tells all her female acquaintances that "Mr. —— is a very fine man—remarkably fine man." This is her way of recompensing him for being kept in a state of matrimonial slavery. She insists on his being always well dressed, provided he does not change his very unique style; and that he should accompany her to church, even on the hottest Sunday morning. But the chances are that she never allows him to have more than fifty cents or a dollar in his pocket at one time. In fact, much as he would like to be thought somebody he is nothing but a dummy—useful to his wife, but useless to himself and to every one else in the world. In consideration of his keep and clothing, he has tacitly bargained to be a figure-head. He knows it, but the fact does not trouble his nature.

Still he makes a great outward show of independence and never looses an opportunity of airing his self-importance. When on Broadway he is dictatorial to his humble shadow and talks in loud tones of the highest public men as though they were his most intimate friends, and of the gravest matters of State, as though they could not be compassed without his valuable advice and assistance. He attracts the attention of other promenaders on the sidewalk, and he is delighted. Even you are impressed; but it is not with him, but with his unbounded impudence. If he meets an acquaintance, whom he esteems his equal, he immediately proceeds to impart information or give advice on any and every topic in a supercilious way. He will tell a prominent politician that so and so's re-election to Congress depends entirely upon *his* influence. He will tell one of the leading bankers of Wall-street, that it is right to buy Erie. "Don't ask me why, Sir! *I* tell you to do so;" he will exclaim with a wave of the hand. And so he pompously struts along; bowing profoundly to the great whom he does not know, and giving the very slightest recognition to the small, who only care to know him because of the good dinners which his wife gives, and to which she occasionally invites them. But his wife's state carriage draws up by his side and a sign intimates to him that his afternoon holiday is over and that he is under orders. It is curious to see how this gentleman of lofty bearing and deportment on the sidewalk meekly drops his feathers, and subsides into the utter insignificance of the hen-pecked husband the moment the carriage door closes on him. It is not a pleasant scene to witness, but one nevertheless finds it difficult to arouse one's sympathy in behalf of so thoroughly despicable a creature.

I was on Broadway the other day, and there was just such a man airing himself a few yards ahead of me. He approached a street crossing on which the masons who had lately been repairing it had carelessly left a superfluous paving-stone. Our self-important gentleman was carrying his chin so high in air that he did not notice the obstruction that lay directly in his path. He stumbled over the stone, driving it before him for a distance of two or three feet. He floundered till his nose was within a foot of the paving-stone, and, but for the almost superhuman exertions of his inseparable small companion, he would have fallen sprawling upon the top of the stone. His pride was saved that terrible excess of downfall; but, oh, heavens! a shoeless urchin on the sidewalk jeeringly called out, "Why, yer G—d d—d old fool, yer couldn't swallow that stone, if yer tried for a month o' Sundays."

A Greeley Fizzle.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

In West Mount Vernon, Westchester County, a meeting was called by large posters in a part of the town mainly composed of Germans, but largely under the influence of the notorious W. H. Pemberton—the once Democrat, the cunning Native American who saw there was nothing to be made by remaining with them and again rejoined his first love, the great Democratic Party, now sunk so low as not to have one of their own party they dare trust with the Presidency. The meeting was called and headed by the fallen Democracy, at Schierman's Central Hall, West Mount Vernon. Four speakers from New-York were to hand, a fine large hall, well lighted, manager Pemberton and twenty-five persons all told, curiosity-seekers, Democrats and all. After many excuses of hot weather, &c., the sorrowful squad, disgusted with each other, pulled their hats over their faces and slunk away to their hiding places, without an effort at an address.

R. W.

WEST MOUNT VERNON, N. Y., Saturday, July 20, 1872.

Assaults.

At 10 o'clock last night Patrolman McLaughlin, of the Twenty-eighth Precinct, drove a crowd of disorderly colored men from the corner of Clark and Broome streets. John Roe, one of the disorderly characters, seized the officer by the throat, and the whole crowd then set upon the policeman, knocked him down and kicked him about the head. Patrolman O'Neill hurried to the assistance of his comrade, whereupon the assailants fled. Roe was, however, arrested, and while resisting the officers received a severe scalp-wound from a club. Levi Edgar was also arrested and identified as one of the ruffians who had kicked the officer. Roe and Edgar were both locked up.

Between 9 and 10 o'clock last night Patrolman Thomas Wynne, of the Sanitary Company, arrested a thief at the corner of Bleecker and Macdougall streets, and while passing through King-street, on his way to the Greenwich-street Police Station, he was assaulted by a gang of ruffians and severely beaten. During the mêlée the prisoner escaped. None of the assailants were arrested.

AT CHAPPAQUA.

Reception at Greeley's Homestead Yesterday.

Horace Declares His Indian Policy—His Views on Financial Affairs—Jim Ashley on "Shaking Hands Across the Bloody Chasm."

The men who are so anxious to "strike hands across the bloody chasm," and place a party in power which fell from it by reason of its traitorous proclivities, and which involved the country in one of the most terrible wars ever known in the history of the world, again visited their candidate for President at his home in Chappaqua yesterday. There were "soreheads" there who have been cast out of Government positions for incapacity and still more obvious reasons. There were people who have been drawn into the movement by blatant utterances and dishonest professions; there were politicians whose careers have been a continual pandering to popular prejudices. There was a general mingling of malcontents, and in their midst, caring no more for the surrounding associations than for the gentle breezes, so long as they second his purpose, sat "Old Chappaquack."

Nearly all of the visitors arrived by the early train, and as it drew nigh to Chappaqua the figure of the Democratic candidate hove in view, bearing down, with all sail set, across the adjacent platform. The old white hat, stern in its simplicity, was "slimped" in a reckless manner upon its owner's *caput*, and formed a pleasing contrast to the aristocratic white duck trousers which enveloped his legs. His shoes, in their general symmetry, were fully up to the contour of the pantaloons, and quite as roomy. His face shone out like that of a full-grown baby, and was wreathed in smiles as the various personages left the cars and crowded about him. Jim Ashley, formerly Governor of Montana, was among the first to greet "Old Chappaquack," and as the long-haired denizen of Ohio "shook hands across the bloody chasm" with the man of scanty locks from Chappaqua, there was a vision of the Presidency in the mind of one and hopes of successful carpet-bagging in the thoughts of the other. Ashley was master of the situation. Greeley was master of Ashley. Such meetings are few and far between. "Old Chappaquack" ambled off up the road, and the party followed him. Ashley was arm in arm with Greeley. The Sage seemed intent upon the exhibition of his farm, and after a short delay at the farm, he proceeded about the premises delivering essays upon "what he knew about farming," most conclusively showing what he didn't know. There was a little gray-whiskered man, named Johnson, from the New-York Astor House, whose duties were not so pressing, but that he found time to forsake them to figure with Greeley, who tried to milk the ancient cow with the crumpled horn, but, as the Sage said, he couldn't milk her, for her "milk gin out about ten years ago." Mr. Greeley admitted that he was unable to suggest a remedy for her lactial deficiency, but urged her good deeds of long ago in justification. Mr. Johnson viewed Mr. Greeley's Shanghais with curious interest, and surveyed first the fowls and then their owner, with an expression plainly denoting that he traced a physical resemblance. The course of the party then lay down the hill, and arriving at a shady and sequestered spot, Mr. Greeley spread his magnificent form upon the green turf, and motioned the others to do likewise. They did so, and Mr. Greeley proceeded to descant, first upon the beauties of farming, and then lapsed into a general discussion of the acts of President Grant's Administration. He denounced them as tyrannical and unjust, and stated that he had determined a long time before the present campaign to forsake the cause of the Republican Party. He had become convinced of the entire insincerity of Grant in the cause of reform, and would not support him under any circumstances. He admitted that the *Tribune* was seriously injured in its daily circulation by the backward course it had taken on the Republican Party, but stated that the campaign edition was largely increased. The question of the Indian policy then came up, and Mr. Ashley, who sat at his elbow, stated his experience while Governor of Montana.

"You see," he remarked, "when Grant first began to turn his attention toward the subjection of the Indians in the West, at the close of the rebellion, he was importuned by the Methodist denomination to send out a Methodist missionary to convert as many of the red devils as possible. President Grant acquiesced, and in a short time the Methodist preacher began his ministrations. He had been in business there but a short time before the Presbyterians got wind of it, and also wanted to send a missionary. Grant gave them a chance, and the red-skins soon were involved in the tangles consequent upon a mixture of religious opinions. Then another sect sent out a missionary, and another, until there was but one denomination left out in the cold, and that was the Jewish sect. Grant finally yielded to the solicitations of the latter, and a Jewish rabbi took the train for the far West. So soon as he arrived, he expressed a wish to have some soldiers detailed for special duty, and without thought of ill, the request was granted. The Rabbi went out on the plains, and sent the soldiers to catch some Indians and bring in to him. They did so, and so determined was the Rabbi to convert the Indians, which are popularly supposed to be the lost tribes of Israel, that he circumcised them, with the assistance of the soldiers, as fast as they were brought in."

Here Mr. Greeley with his eyes opened wide in amazement, interrupted—"Circumcise them! Why, I shouldn't think they could stand it. What did they do."

"Stand it!" said Mr. Ashley. "Why, they couldn't help themselves, and as fast as they were circumcised they just got their traps together and 'leaned' toward Canada."

"Well! I never!" said Horace: "I tell you what, Ashley! When I get to be President, I'll send a lot of these Rabbis out there and let them circumcise every red-skin they can lay their hands upon. Do you suppose they would 'lean' toward Canada?"

"Of course they would," said Ashley, a broad smile illuminating his features; "it would be the very best kind of an Indian policy. What policy have you had in mind before?"

Horace replied that it was a question that had engaged his close attention, and he had arrived at no definite conclusion before the "circumcision" question came up; but he had thought of boarding them at the Fifth-avenue Hotel and giving them wine and tobacco *ad libitum*.

Mr. Ashley replied that there would be no reason why they could not force them to submit to the Jewish rites as well as board them at the Fifth-avenue Hotel.

Horace was immensely gratified, and replied that he would shape his Indian policy to that end, and give it his personal supervision, as a humanitarian.

The Indian policy being settled, the conversation turned on other topics, and Mr. Greeley advanced various political suggestions of an entertaining and exhilarating nature.

Passing through a pleasant grove, the company descended a steep hill, and assembled in the parlors of the family residence.

Here the conversation turned upon the financial policy of the Government, and Mr. Greeley remarked to Jim Ashley, "I don't see what Secretary Boutwell means by his administration of the affairs of the Treasury. Why, I've told that man that it was perfectly foolish to keep such an amount of gold in the Treasury, and that if it were thrown upon the market we might have a resumption of specie payments at once, and he has always put me off with one excuse or another. I pinned him down to it one day, and he told me that the surplus of $112,000,000 was kept to provide against the payment of bonds and their interest when they and it became due. He also said that there were $12,000,000 worth of bonds which may be brought in at any time, which are not accounted for, and that there must be a reserve kept to meet the contingencies. Now this is all bosh. When Secretary Boutwell says such things, he lies! Sir. He lies! I'll tell you what the Government is doing with this immense quantity of gold. They put a half million or a million in one National Bank here, and another there, and as they are not allowed to receive interest for it they just go about and ask subscriptions to the campaign fund from these banks, and they subscribe to pay for the loan. I should not wonder if a million dollars were collected in this way to further the election expenses of the Republican Party and buy votes. Why, the Republican Party under Grant is the most corrupt party on the face of the earth. They lie and steal, and live on the pickings from the Custom-house, Treasury and impoverished South. The Southern States are filled with carpet-baggers, who steal anything they can lay their hands upon and never even make any report to the Treasury. It is no wonder that they keep the negroes on their side in the South, with the frauds of such immense and wholesale thievery."

Here Mr. Greeley's language failed him, and he gazed about, conscious of having opened his lips contrary to the advice and restrictions of his trainers. He evidently felt better, however, at having relieved his mind and burst the bonds imposed upon him. One or two old fogies, who have held him under their thumbs ever since his nomination, looked aghast, and peered into the faces of those present, to detect, if possible, the countenance of a reporter, but as no reporter was present save that of the TIMES, who was unknown to the party, they became reassured, and contented themselves with frowning upon "Old Chappaquack."

Jim Ashley enjoyed the fun, and narrated several experiences of his own in connection with Secretary Boutwell.

An elegant collation was then served in the grove under the auspices of Miss Ida Greeley, and at its conclusion Ex-Gov. Ashley, of Ohio, was called upon for an address. He spoke upon the past, present and future of the Democratic Party and the coalition between it and the soreheads. He felt like shaking hands across the bloody chasm with his Southern brethren, and said the South again coming into the Union was like a son returning, after a long series of excesses, to the old homestead. He was glad that there was again to be a chance for the South in Congress, and hoped they would be made to feel like members of the same family. He thought at the time of the Convention in Baltimore that it was a kind of political Pentecost, and was beneficial to both sides. He also said that the Convention at Cincinnati was characterized as being "too much brains and too little whisky," and he wished it could be said of every Convention. Mr. Ashley closed in a few remarks counseling steadfast resolution in the support of Mr. Greeley, and cited the history of his life as a reason why he should be upheld.

Mr. Ferguson, of Chappaqua, the man who succeed in impressing the value of the Chappaqua farm so strongly upon Greeley's mind that he was induced to purchase it, made a few remarks, which were evidently an advertising dodge to induce people to purchase estates in that vicinity. Mr. Ferguson was followed by Judge Hart, Judge Porter, and Mr. Woolcock, of Sing Sing. Mr. Wilson, a Western gentleman, making great pretensions to financial ability, and boasting of his connection with the Press, then arose, and in a few weak remarks attempted to prove that Secretary Boutwell's policy has been a failure. He quoted his recent withdrawal of six per cent. bonds, and substitution of five per cents, as an instance. He admitted that two million dollars a year are saved, but says that it is nearly all lost in payment of commissions, &c. If Mr. Wilson's articles are no more cogent than his orations, he has yet something to learn in a financial way. Toward the conclusion of the speeches the TIMES reporter, who had remained *incognito*, noticed a small, wiry man moving around through the groups, and frequently pointing in the direction of the former. The attention of the company began to be very generally riveted upon the writer, and in a short time the wiry man, with a fox-like face, approached and said: "My dear Sir, are you from the TIMES?"

"Yes, Sir; I came from the NEW-YORK TIMES to faithfully report the proceedings. I trust I am not intrusive?"

The man with the screw face pressed his lips and replied:

"O! No! But it's too bad that you let into us so! Now, last Saturday you came here and gave us a singeing. Try and go a little light! Don't put it on quite so heavy!"

The writer said that he did not wish to use unnecessary harshness in his descriptions, but the people wanted to know about Horace, and as a newspaper the TIMES proposed to let them, through its columns. Here screw-face waxed confidential and said, "That's right! give it to old Horace, (I tell you as a friend, you know) don't let into the visitors so hard, but give it to Greeley; he's used to it and it won't hurt him. He's tough as a rhinoceros. He can't fight back either, 'cause he's out of the paper now! Welt him well, but don't pitch into the visitors. We only come here as a matter of civility, at least those who live in the neighborhood."

The writer promised to be as guarded as possible, and in a short time embarked on the 4¾ P. M. train for New-York. Greeley also returned to New-York, as well as Jim Ashley.

BEHIND TIME.

Details of the Frightful Collision of an Express-Train with a Coal-Train Near Rochester—The Cars Telescoped—Three Persons Killed and Several Wounded.

From the Rochester Democrat, July 20.

A fearful railroad accident happened in our own neighborhood yesterday forenoon. The scene of the disaster lies about half a mile east of the village of Pittsford on the Auburn branch of the Central Railroad, near the old Jarvis Lord homestead. The Baltimore express, John G. Van Vechten, conductor, and John Barker, engineer, which leaves this city at 10:10 o'clock in the forenoon, and connects with the Northern Central at Canandaigua, set out on time yesterday and arrived in Pittsford as usual.

At that point the coal-train from Canandaigua meets the passenger-train, but it had not arrived. The express started on fearlessly at 10.32, just two minutes behind time, no one on board suspecting any danger ahead, as the rule of the road is that freight-trains keep out of the way of passenger-trains by ten minutes; and the conductor supposes, as a matter of course, that the coal-train was waiting on the switch at Fisher's station. In the mean time the coal-train, with Spencer Downing conductor and Frank A. Schoeffel engineer, had set out from Fisher's, about six miles distant, with the purpose of making Pittsford before the arrival of the express. This could have been readily done, and some lives and much suffering might have been saved, had it not been for a vexatious little accident which caused a fatal delay of a few minutes. The coal-train was long and heavy, and when approaching Cartersville, where, by the way, there is no depot, the coupling broke and a large number of cars were left behind. The train had to stop in consequence and go back for them. The time consumed in returning, recoupling and starting again was short but unspeakably precious. The statement of the engineer is that there was exactly one minute left to get out of Cartersville and round the curve, which we have described, on to the straight line into Pittsford. The general impression is that in crossing the bridge this side of that village the coal-train began to run on the time of the express. Those in charge were somewhat anxious, but determined to push on, still thinking that they would make Pittsford. The engineer directed the conductor to go forward on to the front of the locomotive with a flag and signal the express if it should be coming. At the same time he slacked the speed of his own train, running with his engine reversed. He had gone almost through the cut, and was about half way round the curve, when the express came rushing along at the rate of nearly thirty miles an hour. Barker, the engineer, just caught sight of the smoke-stack of the other engine on the track and noticed the man in front of it with the flag. He whistled down brakes, reversed his engine, called to his son, John H. Barker, who was fireman, "Jump, Johnny," and leaped out himself, alighting on a pile of ties not more than twenty feet from the point of collision. The conductor, engineer and fireman, Henry D. Shove, who were on the locomotive of the freight-train, likewise leaped for their lives. Young Barker instead of jumping off darted back into the tender. The crash with which the locomotives drove together was something absolutely wonderful. Looking at the attitude of the two great masses of machinery when the shock of their collision was over, one could only think of them as gigantic antagonists still in death, the bent pipes, twisted bars, and broken plates of iron showing how fearful the struggle had been. Both were condensed into the space of an ordinary locomotive.

The express-train consisted of two passenger coaches, a smoking-car and baggage-car. The sudden shock threw the last two, which were nearest the engine, together, and they telescoped. The body of the baggage-car was lifted from its truck and slid in through the smoking-car, which was occupied by thirteen passengers and the conductor. It plowed along scarcely a foot from the floor, tearing everything before it. It passed in so fairly that the walls of the passenger-coach bulged out a trifle on each side, fitting the heavier-timbered baggage-car like a sheath. The roof of the former, however, struck below the roof of the baggage-car and cut along like a knife. The baggage-car stopped at between four and five feet of the rear of the other, and they were so completely clinched that both were carried away as one car on the same truck. The passengers in the smoking-car had no warning, and those able to converse can give no definite idea of what happened. Most of them heard the alarm-whistle and instantaneously the ruinous mass came crashing in over them. Conductor Van Vechten, who was standing near the rear door, says that he had just time to dodge down instinctively, and the disaster was over. He was but slightly injured, and with one or two others succeeded in crawling out of the ruin. The others were wedged within inextricably, and only the piteous cries told that some of them were yet alive. The other two coaches, strange to say, remained unbroken and their passengers uninjured, the sacrifice of those in front saving them. There were, as near as we can learn, fourteen persons in the forward or smoking car. These had but the faintest premonition of the collision. They heard the whistle of their engine, and the next instant the crash came. All of the occupants of the car but one were men. By a strange fatality, Mrs. Miles Cutting had entered the coach at Pittsford to speak to her husband, and they sat together in the forward end. The edge of the baggage-car as it entered the passenger-car struck her, and she was carried along with the car to the farther end, and left fastened between the sides of the two. Her head was crushed shapeless and her body dreadfully mangled. Her death was instant, and the body was removed after cutting away the timbers and planks between which it was wedged. Her husband escaped without dangerous hurts. Mrs. Cutting was about twenty-five years of age. She leaves no children. Besides the body of Mrs. Cutting two other corpses were removed from the fatal wreck. One of these killed was identified from papers as E. Burnham Smith, of Detroit. No wounds were discovered on the corpse and no fracture of bones. Death had been produced apparently by suffocation. Deceased was a man of wealth and had an extensive business reputation, being the leading member of the firm of E. B. Smith & Co., wholesale stationers and dealers in books, Detroit. His partner is Mr. Lapham, a former resident of this city. The body of the third and last of the killed has not yet been identified. The corpse is that of a well-dressed, large man, of about forty years of age. The hair, beard, and mustache are jet black and long. The outer clothing consists of a blue coat, linen vest, and light breeches. The face is full. The only papers found about him were two circulars of the Brockport Normal School, and as many circulars of the Commonwealth Life Insurance Company.

It was found a work of time and difficulty to release the wounded from the coach. They were pinned between the floors of the two cars. The entreaties of some of them to be relieved were heart-rending. The car above threatened at any moment to sink further down into the passenger-coach, and one of the injured who saw the peril begged the men who were extricating the wounded to prevent the danger. Among the first to render efficient aid was Dr. Huntington, of Pittsford, and a body of carpenters at work on his premises. These came to the scene with their saws and axes, and soon chopped holes through the sides of the car, and so released the victims of this dreadful accident. The dead and part of the wounded were taken to Pittsford Station. Those most dangerously injured were removed to the residence of D. L. Guernsey, a few rods south of the fatal scene. The following is a

LIST OF THE KILLED AND WOUNDED.

Mrs. Miles Cutting, Railroad Mills—killed.

E. Burnham Smith, Detroit, Mich.—killed.

An unknown man—killed.

Dr. F. W. Hawley, Canandaigua—leg broken, hip fractured probably, cut about the face. He is dangerously injured.

F. H. Harris, Court stenographer, Canandaigua—compound fracture of the leg; abdomen injured; other serious injuries. His recovery is doubtful.

John Stocker, Buffalo—severely hurt in side; nose broken; lies in a half-unconscious condition; dangerously injured.

John Hoffman, saloon-keeper, No. 164 South St. Paul-street, city—face cut; shoulder sprained; cuts back of the ear and ear split; not dangerous.

John Stevens, colored, sleeping-car porter—head cut and limb bruised.

J. J. Mulneron, Canandaigua—leg injured and bruises on head; not seriously.

Frank A. Hahn, saloon-keeper, No. 160 South St. Paul-street, slight cuts on head, chest bruised, injuries slight.

John Barker, Jr., fireman, right arm broken near the wrist.

George H. Truax, No. 8 Gorham-street, city, hurt about the head, ankle sprained, injuries not serious.

J. G. Thompson, leg hurt, not serious.

Miles Cutting, husband of the lady killed, cuts about the head, not seriously injured.

John Barker, engineer of passenger locomotive, ankle sprained, jarred, knee sprained, hand cut, but not dangerous.

Frank Schoeffel, engineer, thigh bruised, not serious.

The New Disinfectant.

BROMO-CHLORALUM, is non-poisonous, odorless and harmless; used with entire success in all places having offensive odors; arrests and prevents contagion and disease. Prepared only by TILDEN & CO., No. 176 William-street, New-York. Sold by all druggists.—*Advertisement.*

Mosquitoes, Flies.

Mosquito and Fly Nets to cover beds, slightly damaged, closing out at retail, cheap. ROEBUCK'S, Nos. 58 and 60 Fulton-street, near Cliff.—*Advertisement.*

Irritation of Scalp

BURNETT'S COCOAINE CURES.—*Advertisement.*

LAUGHING GAS.—Drs. HASBROUCK and HOLLAND give gas daily, and have extracted teeth for more than 20,000 people without accident. Dr. HASBROUCK, late of Colton Dental Association, rooms, No. 956 Broadway, corner 23d-st.—*Advertisement.*

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MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething. Best and surest remedy in the world for all diseases of children.

It will Preserve its Contents for any length of time. Depot for the Ice King Refrigerator, No. 1,184 Broadway, under Sturtevant House.

Missisquoi Spring.—This is the only spring whose waters have wrought so many wonderful cures in Cancer, Scrofula, Syphilis, and Diseases of the Kidneys. The waters seem a specific in these cases, and are recommended and prescribed by the most eminent of the medical faculty. A fresh supply by JOHN F. HENRY, No. 8 College-place.

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As a Wine-cooler for Hotels, Restaurants, Saloons, and Private Families, the Ice King Refrigerator cannot be equalled. Under Sturtevant House.

Cool, Refreshing Hair-dressing. CHEVALIER'S LIFE FOR THE HAIR restores gray hair, increases its growth, obviates the effects of intense heat or salt water bathing on the hair. Sold everywhere.

New 7-octave Pianos, $250.—New Organs, $50 to $60. New Melodeons, $60, cash, for the Holidays. HORACE WATERS, No. 481 Broadway.

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Parquet Floors and Wood Carpeting.—Send stamp for illustrated price list to 942 Broadway.

DIED.

BOYD.—Suddenly, July 18, at the residence of her nephew, B. C. Wikoff, Esq., of Tinton Falls, N. J., Mrs. DEBORAH C. BOYD, widow of James W. Boyd, of New-York, and daughter of the late Jacob Croxson, of Monmouth County, New-Jersey.

The relatives and friends of the family, also her son-in-law, E. S. Dodge, Esq., are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 721 Warren-st., between 5th and 6th avs., Brooklyn, on Monday, July 22, at 4 o'clock P. M.

BARTOW.—On Friday, July 19, GEORGE A. BARTOW, aged 74 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral, at St. Chrysostom Chapel, 7th-av. and 39th-st., on Monday next, at 2 P. M.

BARLOW.—At Boston, on July 11, of apoplexy, EDWARD E. BARLOW, aged 40 years.

BUSKEY.—On Saturday, July 20, 1872, JOSHUA M. BUSKEY.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

BOGART.—On Friday, July 19, at noon, of cholera infantum, ELIZA HERMANS, daughter of John and Emma C. Bogart, aged 9 months and 17 days.

Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral on Tuesday, July 23, at 3 o'clock, from No. 76 Second-place, Brooklyn.

BOWNE.—On Friday, July 19, 1872, LETTY ANN, wife of Robert Bowne, aged 61 years, 2 months and 2 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at the Lexington-avenue M. E. Church, corner Lexington-av. and 52d-st., at 1½ o'clock P. M., on Monday, July 22, 1872.

BOWEN.—July 18, 1872, ANN E. BOWEN, in the 54th year of her age.

Friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral on Sunday, July 21, at 2 o'clock P. M., from the residence of her brother, Wm. H. Bowen, No. 380 3d-av.

CARNES.—At Rossville, on Saturday, July 20, MARY, infant child of Lewis M. and Serena M. Carnes.

COZZENS.—At Englewood, N. J., on the 19th inst., SUSAN A. COZZENS, wife of Sylvanus T. Cozzens.

The remains will be taken to Rochester for interment.

FRAME.—On Friday, the 19th inst., at Flushing, Long Island, SARAH VAN ZANDT, infant child of Joseph L. and Sarah J. Frame, deceased, aged 2 months and 17 days.

Funeral services from her father's residence in Flushing, at 2½ o'clock, Sunday afternoon next. Train leaves Hunter's Point at 1½ P. M.

GATES.—July 19, FRANKLIN W. GATES, son of J. B. Gates.

Funeral will take place from No. 14 East 54th-st., on Tuesday, July 23, at 2 P. M. Friends of the family are invited to attend.

JOHNSON.—In Brooklyn, on Saturday, July 20, 1872, Mrs. LAURA, widow of the late David Johnson, aged 82 years.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from her late residence, No. 476 Clinton-av., on Tuesday, July 23, at 2 o'clock P. M., without further invitation.

KING.—At Morristown, on Friday, 19th inst., CHARLES M. KING, of Newark, N. J.

Funeral from St. Peter's Church, Morristown, on Monday, 22d inst., at 2 o'clock P. M. Trains start from foot of Barclay-st. at 11 A. M. and 12 M.

KIRK.—Suddenly, on board the steamer Seawanhaka, on her upward trip to Glen Cove, Friday, July 19, JOSHUA KIRK, in the 57th year of his age.

Relatives and friends are invited to attend his funeral, from his late residence at Glen Cove, on the 22d inst., at 10 o'clock A. M., or from Friends' Meeting-house, Matinecock, at 11 o'clock of the same day, without further notice.

MATHEWS.—Yesterday morning, EDWARD L. MATHEWS, Jr., son of F. S. Mathews.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

MCGRAW.—On Wednesday, the 17th inst., at Burlington, Vt., THOMAS MCGRAW, lumber merchant, of Albany, N. Y., in the 45th year of his age.

Funeral services on Sunday, 21st inst., at 4 P. M., at the residence of his father-in-law, Wm. Simpson, West Farms, N. Y. Carriages will be in waiting at Harlem Bridge to meet steam-boat that leaves Peck-slip at 3 P. M.

OGDEN.—On the 3d instant, in Paris, after a long illness, EDWARD OGDEN, of Newport, R. I.

TURNER.—BLANCHE, only child of William and Mary Turner, aged 8 months and 5 days.

Friends are invited to attend the funeral from their residence, No. 217 Thompson-st., at 1½ o'clock on Sunday 21st.

The companions of Sylvan Chapter No. 183 R. A. M., are requested to unite with Park Lodge No. 516 F. and A. M., in paying the last tribute of respect to our late companion, AUGUST BENKESER, on Sunday, 21st inst., at 1 o'clock, from the residence of the deceased, No. 1,221 3d-av. By order.

A. NORTON BROCKWAY, H. P.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY.

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COMMISSIONER FOR ILLINOIS and other States and notary public, office No. 5 Beekman-st., Room No. 7, first floor.

POLITICAL.

A MASS-MEETING OF THE REPUBlicans and friends of Grant and Wilson in the City and County of New-York, will be held at Cooper Institute on

TUESDAY EVENING,
July 23, 1872, at 8 o'clock.
HON. ROSCOE CONKLING,
United States Senator,

will speak on the issues of the day.

The public are invited to be present.

SECOND ASSEMBLY DISTRICT
BANNER RAISING FOR GRANT AND WILSON.

A meeting will be held on MONDAY, July 22, at 8 P. M., at Republican Head-quarters, Nos 189 and 191 Chatham-st. Gen. GEO. H. SHARPE, Col. B. T. MORGAN, Col. THORPE, and others will address the meeting. WM. H. POPE will recite. Singing by the Cooke Glee Club.

DENIS SHEA, President.

WM. F. PORTER, Secretary.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

CALVARY BAPTIST CHURCH, West 23d-st., between 5th and 6th avs.—Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. R. S. MAC ARTHUR, SUNDAY, July 21, at 10½ A. M. and 8 P. M. Strangers welcome.

GRACE CHURCH, BROADWAY AND 10th-st.—Services on SUNDAY at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M. Strangers cordially invited to attend the above services.

ASSOCIATION HALL.—SERVICE OF Song, SABBATH EVENING, at 7½ o'clock, followed by a short address to young men, by Rev. W. H. MARTIN, of Brooklyn. Daily union prayer-meeting at 4 o'clock P. M. Young men's prayer-meetings THURSDAY EVENING, at 8 o'clock, SATURDAY EVENING, at 9 o'clock.

APOLLO HALL, BROADWAY AND 28th-st.—Prof. J. N. H. TOOHEY will lecture on SUNDAY, 10½ A. M. and 7½ P. M., on Spiritualism. Picnic will take place on Friday, July 27, at Elm Park, New-York; 8th-av. cars pass the grounds.

A FIRST-CLASS ORGANIST IS open to an engagement; competent to train a volunteer choir; no objection to the country; salary moderate. Address ORGANIST, *Times* Up-town Office, No. 54½ West 32d-st.

AT THE DUANE M. E. CHURCH, ON Hudson-st., near Spring.—Rev J. G. OAKLEY, the Pastor, will preach SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. Sabbath-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Seats free.

ALL SAINTS' PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL FREE CHURCH, corner of Henry and Scammel sts., Rev. WM. N. DUNNELL, Rector.—Services SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and 7½ EVENING.

BEEKMAN HILL METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 50th-st., between 1st and 2d avs.—Open all Summer. Preaching on SABBATH by Rev. W. C. STEEL, the Pastor. Evening subject—*Samson; or, Strength and Weakness*, the seventh of the series of sermons on Old Testament characters. Seats free, and strangers welcome.

CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN, West 45th-st., between Broadway and 8th-av.—Summer services, every SUNDAY: 7 A. M., holy communion; 10 A. M., morning prayer; 10½ A. M., litany and holy communion, (choral,) and 8 P. M., evening prayer, (choral.)

CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION, 57th-st., near Lexington-av.—Rev. E. O. FLAGG, D. D., will preach on SUNDAY MORNING at 10½ o'clock, and at 8 o'clock in the EVENING. Sunday-school at 9 o'clock A. M.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, CORner Park-av. and 34th-st.—Prof. EDWD. J. YOUNG, of Cambridge, Mass., will preach SUNDAY, July 21, in the MORNING; no evening service.

CARMEL CHAPEL.—PREACHING EVERY SABBATH EVENING at 7½ o'clock, by Rev. GEORGE J. MINGINS, in the Carmell Chapel, No. 134 Bowery, near Grand st.

CHURCH OF THE REFORMATION, Protestant Episcopal, 50th-st., east of 3d-av., Rev. U. T. TRACY, Rector—Service on SUNDAY MORNING only at 10½ A. M. Sunday-school at 9 o'clock.

"ELIAS, TRULY, SHALL FIRST COME." So said Jesus. Bishop Snow will preach in the University, Washington-square, on Sunday at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—*The Rainbow Angel and His Mission*. Revelation, Chap. x.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH, 39TH-ST., and Park-av. Change of services.—Preaching by Rev. GEO. A. PELTZ at 10½ A. M., and EVENING at 7½. Sunday-school 9 A. M. Strangers in the City, and persons whose Churches are closed, cordially invited to meet with us.

HARLEM SECOND PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Rev. R. L. STANTON, D. D., will preach, MORNING and EVENING, July 21. Preaching services will then be discontinued until Sept. 1, when Rev. EDWARD L. CLARK, Pastor-elect, will enter upon his duties.

JANE-STREET M. E. CHURCH—REV. F. HAMBLIN, Pastor, will preach on SUNDAY at 10½ A. M. and at 7¾ P. M. Sunday-school at 9 A. M. and 2 P. M. Prayer-meeting at 6¾ P. M. Strangers invited.

LEXINGTON-AVENUE M. E. CHURCH.—Preaching SABBATH MORNING by Rev. D. L. MARKS, at 10½ o'clock; EVENING, by Rev. F. O. MORGAN, at 8 o'clock. Seats free.

MURRAY HILL PRESBYTERIAN Church, 40th-st., near Lexington-av.—Services on SABBATH at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M.

OLD JOHN-STREET M. E. CHURCH—Between Nassau and William sts. Preaching by the Pastor, Rev. L. S. WEED, 10½ and 7¾. Seats free. All cordially invited.

REV. DR. GEORGE F. SEYMOUR will preach in St. Chrysostom's Chapel, 39th-st., corner of 7th av., on SUNDAY EVENING, July 21, at 8 o'clock. The offertory will be devoted to the Mission work in Sullivan County. The Sunday services in this chapel, for the Summer, are at 7, 9 and 10½ A. M., and 8 P. M. The seats are free at all the services.

ROSE HILL METHODIST EPISCOPAL Church, 27th-st., near 3d-av.—Rev CHARLES A. PITMAN, Secretary Liberia Conference (African) and Delegate to the recent General Conference, will preach SABBATH MORNING, 21st inst., at 10½ o'clock. Preaching by Pastor in the evening at 7½ o'clock. Seats free.

REV. RUFUS W. CLARK, D. D., will preach in the Madison-square Presbyterian Church on SUNDAY MORNING. Services commencing at 10½ o'clock. No service in the afternoon.

REV. RUFUS W. CLARK, D. D., OF Albany, N. Y., will preach (D. V.) SUNDAY, July 21, at 3 P. M., at the New-York Port Society's Water-street Mission, corner Dover-st.

REV. JOHN E. COOKMAN, PASTOR of Trinity M. E. Church in West 34th-st., near 8th-av., will preach on SUNDAY, at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. Strangers cordially invited.

REV. MR. PENDLETON WILL preach in the West Fifty-third-street Baptist Church on SABBATH MORNING, at 10½; in the EVENING at 7¾.

SEVENTEENTH-STREET M. E. CHURCH, between 1st and 2d avs., Rev. WM. H. BOOLE, Pastor.—Mrs. HANNAH WHITAL SMITH, of Philadelphia, whose Bible exposition of the higher Christian life has drawn together thousands of delighted hearers, will preach in this Church SUNDAY MORNING at 10, EVENING at 7¾. Seats free. General prayer-meeting, 6¾ P. M.

ST. PAUL'S M. E. CHURCH, 4TH-AV., cor. 22d-st.—During repairs in the Church, services will be held in the Chapel, on 22d-st., at 10½ o'clock A. M., each SABBATH. No evening service. Rev. Dr. NELSON will preach on SUNDAY MORNING, at 10½ o'clock.

SECOND ADVENT CHURCH, COOPER Institute, Room No. 24.—Preaching TO-MORROW, (Sunday,) by A. W. BRADFORD, from Springfield, Mass., at 10½ A. M. and 3 P. M. All interested to hear *On the Second Coming of Christ and a Future Life*, are cordially invited. Seats free.

ST. ANN'S FREE CHURCH, 18TH-ST., near 5th-av.—SUNDAY, holy communion at 7 A. M. Rev. Mr. CHAMBERLAIN will preach at 10½ A. M., and for deaf mutes at 3 P. M. Evening prayer at 5 P. M.

SPIRITUAL CIRCLES HELD AT MOhawk Hall, corner of 16th-st. and 8th-av., every SUNDAY at 3 o'clock P. M.; also in the EVENING at 7½ o'clock.

THE FIVE POINTS' MISSION, SITE of the Old Brewery, No. 61 Park-st., the original mission at the Points, Rev. J. N. SHAFFER, Superintendent. Sunday-school at 9½ A. M., and from 2½ to 4 P. M. Preaching at 8 P. M. Please call and see and hear the children.

THE SCOTCH PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, 14th-st., near 6th av., (Rev. M. C. SUTPHEN, D. D., Pastor,) will be closed SUNDAY, and will remained closed until Sept. 8.

WASHINGTON-SQUARE M. E. CHURCH, (4th-st., near 6th-av.)—Preaching at 10½ A. M. and 7¾ P. M. by the Pastor, Rev. WM. P. ABBOTT.

A MILANESE ROMANCE.

From the Manchester Examiner.

The interest of the public (writes a correspondent at Milan) is concentrated in the trial of Agnoletti, going on at the Court of Assizes in that city. The accusations against him are set forth in the following indictment:

On the 8th of January, toward 7 P. M., an individual with his clothes dripping wet entered an inn situated near the Porta Nuova, and, saying that he had accidentally fallen into the Canal del Naviglio, asked to be allowed to dry himself. He was shown into a room, and every possible care was lavished on him, the good people even offering him a bed for the night, but he refused, and soon after midnight he left them to return to the town. During the time he stayed at the inn the stranger spoke but little, and appeared to be very much frightened and agitated, and the people remarking that he must have fallen into the water with his feet foremost, as his hair was not wet, he made an affirmative sign and gave no information about himself, save that he lived alone with his mother, who was infirm. On the following morning the body of an infant was discovered by some workmen in the canal of the Balossa. It was that of a pretty child of about three years old, richly dressed, and with fair curling hair. It was afterward recognized as being that of Carlo Agnoletti, only son of Achille Agnoletti and of his wife, Teresa De Capitani d'Arsago, residing in Milan. The professional men charged with the post-mortem examination declared that the death was caused by drowning, and remarked no other signs of violence. Was the death the result of accident or of premeditated crime? This is the question that has now to be solved, and unfortunately the information obtained by the inquiry precludes the first supposition.

On the 24th August, 1867, Signorina Teresa, of the noble family De Capitani d'Arsago, was married to Achille Agnoletti. The lady's marriage portion was 100,000 lire, and her husband settled upon her a sum of 50,000 lire. He had, moreover, an income of 6,000 lire. It seemed at first that fate would have smiled upon a union contracted under every favorable condition of position and fortune, and cemented by the birth of a child after a year of wedded life, but it was not so. Achille Agnoletti, forgetful of his engagements, indulged in excessive expenses, which he concealed from his wife, dissipated all his property, and soon ended by throwing off the mask and showing himself in his true colors, as a rough and violent person. According to the evidence of those who frequented the family, the young bride, out of decorum, and a wish to preserve domestic peace, suffered in silence for several months the abuse, threats, and violence of her husband, until, seeing that his debts increased, and that she was in danger of losing her own property, that was now the only inheritance of her son, she decided upon asking for a judicial separation, but desisted by the advice of her lawyer, and even consented to allow her husband to dispose of the income proceeding from a property she owned at Galbiate. This generosity did not succeed in averting the disaster, and at the end of July, 1870, Agnoletti wrote to the lawyer, telling him to watch over his wife and child, as he was obliged to run away from his creditors; for the honor of the family he would assume a false name, and let no one know the place chosen for his retreat. If fortune smiled upon him, he would return; if not, he would kill himself. His wife, greatly alarmed, addressed herself to the police, imploring the authorities to discover where her husband was, and to take measures for preventing him from giving himself up to despair. She was soon informed that he had not left Italy, and was living quietly at Naples under an assumed name. Then began a correspondence to ascertain the amount of his debts and the real state of his fortune; it was discovered that the first amounted to more than 20,000 francs; that the second was entirely dissipated, and that before leaving Milan he had secretly raised the sum of 19,000 lire upon the product of the farm of Galbiate, property belonging to his wife alone. Thereupon his wife resolved to plead for a separate maintenance. As soon as Agnoletti was informed of this, he wrote his wife and her lawyer several angry and threatening letters from Naples, declaring that he was most resolutely opposed to any demand for separation. In the hope of appeasing his anger, the family gave him a rendezvous at Novara. During the interview his conduct was violent and menacing, although his mother-in-law offered to receive him once more into the family as if nothing unpleasant had occurred, on condition that he would behave better in future and endeavor to obtain some employment. Agnoletti promised to change his mode of life, and returned to Naples, where his wife continued to send him money; but after some time he returned to Milan, took a room at the Albergo "Gran Brettagna," and insisted more than ever upon directing the administration of his wife's property, and in opposing the project of separation. One day, according to his request, Signora Agnoletti had called to see him at the hotel. He not only indulged in the rudest and most insulting language, but struck her, although she had prudently come accompanied by another person; then, taking a revolver, he left the room, saying that if she did not call him back, he would shoot himself. His wife, accustomed to this threat, did not call him back, and he not only did not attempt to shoot himself, but declared to a witness that he could always get what he wanted out of his wife by threatening her in that way.

Some time after, yielding to his solicitations and his promises of amendment, his wife forgave him again, and they went to live together at the farm of Galbiate. One day last November, his wife having ventured to reproach him for using improper language during the dinner, and in her mother's presence, he concealed himself in her room, locked the door on her as soon as she had entered, and, twisting a silk handkerchief round her neck, attempted to strangle her. He would certainly have succeeded in doing so had not a servant who heard the bell and the screams of his mistress hurried to her assistance, kicked the door open, and succeeded in separating them. This time the cup was full, and Signora Agnoletti hastened to Milan, determined to do all she could to obtain a separation, but her husband having declared that he would kill his child, herself and himself, at the first intimation he should receive of any act of this kind, she once more yielded, and on the 9th of December, 1871, they signed an agreement in which he pledged himself to remain at Galbiate, or to go to any other place he liked, provided he did not approach or enter his wife's abode. The child was to remain with his mother, and he was to visit it only with her consent; Signora Agnoletti engaged herself to pay him annually 1,800 francs by installments of three months, paid in advance; this pension was to cease when Agnoletti had entered upon a remunerative employment. He promised not to molest his wife in any way. The day after these conditions had been signed, Agnoletti wrote to the lawyer who had drawn them up a letter, in which he expressed his gratitude and good resolutions, and begged him to give his wife a letter to be inclosed. This letter was written with so much good feeling and expressed so much contrition, that on the 2d January his wife, having heard that he had taken a room at the "Hotel Firenzi," sent the child to see him, and would have sent it again, had the weather been favorable; but it was raining heavily, and she sent a servant with a note, saying, "I hope you will not be angry if I do not send you Carletto in this dreadful weather; he shall go to you to-morrow if it is fine, and if you wish," &c., &c. Agnoletti, after remarking that if the weather was to be consulted at that season of the year he might never see his boy again, wrote in reply a short note that he gave to the servant. On the 8th of January, at 2 P. M., the pretty little Carletto arrived all joy and smiles to see his father, at the "Hotel Firenzi." Agnoletti kissed him, inquired how his mamma was, gave him sweets, and others to his governess to give him on the morrow, and then continued to copy a letter of which he burnt the original. He then told the governess to be at 4 P. M. at the house of the Mazzoni family, where he would meet her, and give her back the child. She left, and he got into a carriage with Carletto, drove first to the Post-office, then to the Boulevards, and finally left the carriage at the Piazza Campo Santo. During the drive he was seen by several persons to embrace the child with fondness. Soon after he entered the inn of Santa Margherita, and begging the people there to take care of his son for a few minutes, went to the Piazza "dei Mercanti," and gave to one of the "fattorini" there a sealed letter containing a key and told him to carry it to Signora Agnoletti. He then returned to his child.

The grief and consternation of Signora Agnoletti on the reception of this epistle can easily be conceived. It ran thus: "Teresa, the struggle has been dreadful, most cruel, but the pressure of my grief and the despair with which our last conversation filled me, is such that I have made up my mind to give you the freedom to which you aspire; and I have decided, not through selfishness, but upon a true philosophical principle, that our child shall share my fate, because what would become of him in future, influenced as he would be by your ideas, that are so contrary to mine? A being without a heart is a lost being; of this you are a proof! I wish I could refrain, but I am led by a power superior to my will. I inclose the key of the chest of drawers in my room; in the first you will find, with other objects, part of the money with which you thought to free yourself from my person. May the remainder of your life be happy, but I fear it will not be so. —ACHILLE." Information was immediately sent to the police, and every step was taken to follow the traces of Agnoletti, and to prevent him from executing his fatal and unnatural project, but he was not discovered. It was afterward known that he had been seen playing with Carletto in the Caffe Biffi, in the Gallery Vittorio Emanuele. The discovery of the child's body, and the contents of the letter, led people to suppose that he had drowned himself at the same time, and the reservoir of the Balossa was emptied, but in vain. His room at the Hotel Firenzi was searched. On the table was found the work of Nicolo Tommaseo, called *Il serio nel faceto*, (the serious in the facetious;) in the drawers a small box, on the cover of which was inscribed "Teresa, January 8, 1872," two bank notes of 100 lire each, a loaded revolver, and a pistol; clothes and linen were strewn on the stairs. On the 18th of January a police agent went to Genoa to visit a steamer, the Montevideo, that was leaving for America, and while he was on board a stranger came to consult the doctor of the vessel; on being asked his name he gave that of Armelli Alberto di Forli. But the agent had conceived suspicions, and he was invited to go to the Questura, where, on being shown his photograph, he could not persist in denying his identity. He was searched, and another revolver and a small sum of money were found in his possession.

On his first examination he declared that, worried by domestic troubles, he had formed the project of killing himself and his child, that he hoped thus to put an end to his torments, and at the same time to punish his wife by depriving her of the society of her beloved boy, as he was exasperated by her refusal to allow him to return to her house, as he loved her still more fondly than he did his son, and that for her he was capable of committing any crime. He related that he had put down the steps under the bridge of the canal, and entered the water with the child in his arms, expecting they would both be drowned, but that the water was not sufficiently deep for him, as his feet touched the ground, and it hardly reached his shoulders. He said the child fell from his embrace and disappeared, and that in spite of his efforts, he could not succeed in drowning himself, on account of his cloak that prevented him from sinking. He remained in the canal for nearly an hour, and then went, as we have related, to the neighboring inn to the Porto Nuova, where he dried his clothes, previous to his departure for Genoa. Achille Agnoletti is consequently, accused of having willfully killed his child.

At the trial a great concourse of people had assembled near the gates of the Court of Assizes, and it became every moment more dense. The Court was soon full to overflowing, and several ladies occupied reserved seats. The formalities for the jury and the witnesses lasted till noon. Agnoletti was dressed in black, and was very pale; he remained quietly seated on his bench, guarded by several Carabineers.

The prisoner was examined. He does not deny the crime, but he denies that it was premeditated. He declared that he is incapable of having committed so odious a crime, and endeavors to prove that he is more to be pitied than to be blamed. It was not he who killed his son, it was destiny. He had thrown himself and the child into the Naviglio because a person named Dell' Aqua had been drowned in it the day before, and he wished to share the same fate. Questioned upon the letter written to his wife, Agnoletti said that the struggle it alluded to was the contrast between his character and that of his wife, and that as he could not live with her he had determined to die with his child. It annoyed him (*sic*) to leave it to the care of the mother, because he had no confidence in her, and thought she would render it as miserable as she had done himself. He relates the particulars of his marriage, of the settlement he made upon his wife, and adds that this settlement was paid as long as possible, only when he had lost all his own property he was obliged to dispose of that. This happened because he had set his establishment upon too grand a footing; his father left him 60,000 lire in 1856, which he had dissipated: not in vicious habits, but in traveling and in collecting specimens of the fine arts. His wife, he said, had excellent qualities, but she was a spoiled child, and he pitied her; she had lost her father when very young, and her mother, an excellent woman, was too fond of her. He tried to correct her faults, but it was useless, and he lost patience. Questioned upon the discussions he had with his wife, he said they were mere trifles, nothing to strangers, but sufficient to breed discord between husband and wife; he renders full justice to her good qualities and conduct, but says that she is heartless. They had another child, the second, that died when it was quite an infant. The President remarked that he forsook his wife precisely at the time of its death. Agnoletti said they were living in the country, and it made him unhappy to see it suffer; besides he was persecuted by a creditor, and took refuge at Lecco. The accused entered into some particulars concerning his debts, and related that he went to Naples in search of employment, and succeeded in obtaining a situation with an engineer, Sig. Lartori, who paid him a salary of 75 lire per month. On being asked to explain the menaces he addressed to his wife and her lawyer, Agnoletti denies having used threats, but admits that there were several quarrels. He acknowledges the engagement entered into with his wife, by which he was to leave his home to seek employment, and to live apart from his family. He was not satisfied—he was resigned. He understood that his wife loved him no longer, and wished to be separated from him. The cause of the last agreement signed between them was a foolish family discussion, of which the account given in the indictment is false. One day he was at Galbiate with his wife, and was on the point of going to Milan, when one of his friends, Signor Fadigati, came to pay them a visit. Nevertheless, he went to Milan and returned. Fadigati had left, but soon came back also. The conversation turned upon family matters, and he happened to say that his mother-in-law was an "originale;" his wife reproached him for using the expression in presence of Signor Fadigati, and he lost his temper, he struck the table violently with his hand and exclaimed, "Per dio, I do all I can to please her and cannot succeed!" Signor Fadigati appeared to be surprised, but said nothing, and they walked out together. The scene was repeated when Fadigati was leaving. His wife wished him to accompany their guest, he refused, and a quarrel ensued. In reply to a question addressed to him by the President, he admitted having used hasty expressions, told Fadigati that he loved his wife very much, but that he was sometimes tempted to strangle her and throw her out of the window. The following day he was ill and remained in bed, his wife did not go to see him. When he went down to dinner she did not speak to him. After the dinner he went to her room, locked the door, and advanced angrily toward her; she screamed and rang the bell; the servant came, broke the door open, and saw him quarreling with her, but he had no handkerchief in his hand, and did not attempt to strangle her. He declared that he never struck her. Agnoletti then related the scene that happened at the Hotel Gran Brettagna, after a violent altercation with his wife, (relating to her threat of separation,) and at which Signor Fadigati had been present as mediator, he took a revolver, and ran out, saying he would shoot himself; Fadigati was frightened and ran after him, but his wife said, "Do not be alarmed, he will not hurt himself."

The President asked for explanations concerning the threats he had several times proffered against his son in order to be revenged upon his wife. Agnoletti replied that he did not remember, and added, that when people are in a passion they often say things they do not mean. The President then reproached him with the letter he sent to his wife that contained their child's sentence of death, and that had been coolly copied and written by him, thus proving the premeditation of his awful crime. The accused said: "That letter contained the past and the future; it is not written by an '*imbécile*,' but by a man of spirit." Agnoletti related how he passed the remainder of the day with the child. He went to the Post-office, the Duomo, the Palace-Lotta, to Santa Margherita, wandering from place to place, on foot or in a carriage, till he reached the brink of the canal. The child was asleep under his cloak; he went down the steps and threw himself into the water. Here the President ordered the cloak to be given him, and told him to show what had passed. Agnoletti took the cloak and wrapped it round him to show, but at this part of his examination he appeared to be distressed, fatigued, and repeatedly wiped the perspiration from his brow. He declared that the child fell from his arms without his perceiving it till it was too late too save it. (His voice here become hoarse, and he could not proceed.) He added that he remained for a long time expecting to die, he knew not by what means, nor can he remember what followed. He at last left the water and went to the inn, where the people dried his clothes and gave him some soup. He left them at midnight, and wandered about till it was time to take the train for Genoa. He had but twelve francs in his pocket, of which he gave six for his journey. He had two friends at Genoa; he called upon them and borrowed 100 francs from each, and went to see the doctor of the Montevideo, who was also one of his friends. He was recognized on board, and taken into custody.

A Blind Man May Hold Office.

It has been decided in Iowa that a blind man may legally hold office. The circumstances of the particular case are thus given by the Fort Dodge *Messenger*: "Mr. J. M. Davis was duly elected director of Sub District No. 4 District Township of Sherman, Calhoun County, Iowa, and was ousted because he was blind. Davis appealed to the county, and then to the State Superintendent of Schools, who decided that they had no jurisdiction. He then caused a suit to be commenced in the District Court in the name of the State *vs.* S. L. Kent, who was appointed to fill his place. The District Court decided that Mr. Kent occupied the place illegally and declared Mr. J. M. Davis entitled to the office. We do not know Mr. Kent, but presume he is a good man, yet it seems to us this is a just and righteous decision as Mr Davis is thoroughly qualified for the position."

Curious Theft—The Object-Glass Stolen from an Observatory.

Prof. Langley, of the Alleghany (Penn.) Observatory, has been almost heart-broken by the discovery that a large object-glass had been mysteriously carried away. The circumstances are thus stated by the Pittsburg *Dispatch*: One evening, about two weeks ago, Prof. Langley and his assistant left the Observatory, fastening the doors according to custom. When they returned next day they found the object-glass gone. It was a valuable instrument, and it is said could not be replaced for less than several thousand dollars. At first they were at a loss to account for the circumstance, but subsequently they ascertained that a Professor who had formerly been employed at the observatory, and had been frequently heard to admire the glass, had also disappeared from his boarding-house on Anderson-street, leaving his baggage behind him. It was stated that he almost idolized the instrument; being next to insane upon the subject, and his sudden disappearance, coupled with his previous manifestations respecting the glass, led to suspicion being attached to him. Upon inquiry it was ascertained that he traveled in the direction of Chicago, and thither Mr. Alderman Bowden, of Alleghany, was some days ago dispatched, with the expectation of finding him. The person to whom suspicion attaches has always borne a character for the strictest integrity and excellence in private life, and if it is he who is really responsible for the affair, it resolves itself into a strange eccentricity.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

The following general order has been issued from the Head-Quarters Twenty-second Infantry, N. G., under date of July 17:

GENERAL ORDERS, No. 14.—I. This regiment will assemble at the Armory in fatigue uniform, knapsacks and overcoats rolled, on Friday the 26th inst., and proceed to Clifton, N. J., for rifle practice.

Assembly at 8 o'clock A. M.

II. The command will go and return by special train, and will leave the Armory at 8¼ A. M., and the Twenty-third-street Ferry at 8¾ A. M.; returning, will leave Clifton at 7 P. M.

III. Members will provide themselves with one day's rations.

By order of COL. JOSIAH PORTER.
JOHN H. HORSFALL, Lieut. and Acting Adjutant.

On Thursday next Company H, Thirteenth Regiment N. G., will visit Litchfield, Conn., and be the guests of Company H, Fourth Regiment, of that place. The Captain while announcing the fact in general orders, says: "Company H having received and accepted an invitation from Company H, Fourth Regiment C. N. G., to visit Litchfield, Conn., on the 24th, the best interests of the company require that every effort should be made by all the members thereof not only to accompany the command, but to induce members of good standing in other companies to do likewise; and that we may be the better prepared to do honor to ourselves and regiment, the following drills are hereby ordered: On Thursday, July 18, at the City armory, in fatigue uniform, at 8 o'clock P. M.; also on Monday evening, the 22d inst., at the same hour and place in fatigue uniform with knapsacks packed and over-coats rolled. At each of the above drills a punctual attendance is absolutely necessary. The company will assemble in full-dress uniform, with knapsacks packed and over-coats rolled, at the City armory on Tuesday, the 23d inst., at 6 o'clock P. M., to proceed on the excursion to Litchfield Conn. Fatigue jackets and an extra pair of white trousers will be packed in knapsack, fatigue-cap will be hung on the left hip button on the back of coat." The Company will proceed to Norwalk by boat, thence by rail, and will be accompanied by Gen. Jourdan. A good time is expected.

The Twenty-first Regiment of Poughkeepsie will visit Brooklyn on the 30th inst., and will be received by and be the guests of the Forty-seventh Regiment, N. G. The reception is to be a very fine one, as the citizens of Williamsburg have come forward to assist the Forty-seventh in entertaining their visitors.

Companies E and G of the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G., leave this City to-morrow morning, under command of Capt. Webber, for Norwalk.

Col. Rockafellar, of the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G., is expected to arrive from Europe today. He will be gladly received by his many friends.

A contemporary asserts that Major Lockwood of the Seventy-first Regiment, N. G., has tendered his resignation. At present the report is considered premature.

The funeral of Col. French, late of the Twelfth Regiment, N. G., took place yesterday, and was attended by the commissioned officers and others in full dress, with the usual badge of mourning.

A special meeting of Co. G., Ninth Regiment, N. G., will be held on Tuesday evening next, for the transaction of business in connection with their excursion to Iona Island on the 31st inst.

Gen. Townsend having approved of the grounds selected by the National Rifle Association, on Long Island, there is every prospect that they will be opened in the Fall. A surveyor is already at work, mapping it out. The ground selected is the shape of a parallelogram, with a base of about 900 feet, resting on the railroad, from which it runs back about 3,600 feet. This gives an extreme range of 1,200 yards, the ground being 300 by 1,200 yards. The Association has the privilege of purchasing thirty acres in addition to the seventy already purchased, at the same price, within a year. The National Guard have reason to congratulate themselves that this movement for rifle practice has taken so hopeful a shape.

Assistant-Instructor Ph. Finkelmeier, of Lieut.-Col. Reuger's Thirty-second Regiment Cadet Corps, was accidentally seriously injured in the eye with a gun at the hands of one of the cadets.

Ex-Major Fred. J. Karcher has accepted the Adjutancy of the Thirty-second Regiment N. G.

The Gen. Catlin Association, named after Brevet Major-Gen. and Col. Isaac S. Catlin, United States Army, (retired,) anticipate much pleasure on the 24th at Boulevard Grove, Williamsburg.

The Case of Edward M. Condon—Application for His Release Ineffectual.

Senator Sherman has forwarded to Mr. Condon, of Cincinnati, father of Edward M. Condon, alias Shore, now imprisoned in England, certain correspondence with Minister Schenck, including the following letter:

FOREIGN OFFICE, May 18, 1872.

SIR: With reference to my note of the 29th ult., I have the honor to acquaint you that I have received a note from the Secretary of State for the Home Department stating that the offense of which Edward M. Condon, alias Shore, was convicted was not that of participating in the Manchester riot, but of willful murder of a police constable, for which he was sentenced to death, with three others—Allen, Gould and Larkin, who were executed. Although Her Majesty's Government at the time were of opinion that Shore was legally and justly amenable to the punishment awarded him, yet there was a slight distinction to his case, which made it possible for them to recommend the Queen to remit the capital sentence passed on him, and commute it to penal servitude for life. Her Majesty's Government now see no reason for releasing Shore from prison, or making any exception in his case from the ordinary course of punishment to which convicts sentenced to penal servitude for life are subjected, and I beg to convey to you their regret that they are unable to accede to the request contained in your note of the 22d ult.

I have the honor to be, with the highest consideration, Sir, your most obedient servant,

GRANVILLE.

Gen. R. C. Schenck, &c.

Queer Freak of a Pennsylvania Farmer.

The Bucks County (Penn.) *Intelligencer* says: "On a certain farm in Pine Run Valley, about three miles west of Doylestown, is a remarkable collection of hay-stacks. The owner appears to have stacked his hay for fifteen or twenty years past, without consuming much of it, and the result is that there are now from forty to fifty large stacks of hay on the premises. There is a group in almost every field, and the buildings are almost surrounded by them. Some of the stacks are so old and rotten that they have fallen apart and show a great gap in the middle, exposing the interior to the weather. These stacks probably contain, or did once, an average of eight tons each. This would make an aggregate of 400 tons, which at present City prices would be worth not far from $2,000. As many of them are quite old, the hay cannot now be of first quality. The object of this remarkable accumulation of hay we do not know, and the owner is said to be quite averse of selling any of it, and declined to supply some to the neighbors who ran short last Spring. If it were now put in the market it would bring enough money to put the farm in prime order and erect a first rate set of buildings."

Preparations for the Pennsylvania State Fair.

The grounds selected in Erie, Penn., for the site of the State Fair, are on the Reed Farm, alongside the Erie and Pittsburg Railroad track. The *Dispatch* says that the buildings for the Fair will be about twenty in all, and will be surrounded by a rough board fence, 8 feet high and about 500 feet long. They will include a home department 150 by 45 feet; flower and fruit hall, 50 by 200 feet; dining-room, 32 by 70 feet; 160 horse stalls in all, extending eighty rods; 140 cattle stalls; 40 hog and sheep pens, each 6 by 12 feet. The rest of the buildings will be occupied by the officers and committees, for refreshment stands, &c. The contract for the erection of the buildings, fencing, &c., has been awarded, and work has been commenced. In addition to the large display of Pennsylvania products, as well as those of New-York and Ohio, a large amount may be expected from Canada, as articles for exhibition will be admitted duty free.

Filkins, the Express Robber.

From the Albany Express, July 16.

Deputy Sheriff George Craft returned from Clinton Prison, yesterday, and reports that the prison authorities informed him that John I. Filkins, the express robber, is the most desperate prisoner ever confined there. He has been continually making efforts to escape, and so bold and ugly is his conduct that extraordinary precautions had been resorted to to prevent his succeeding in his efforts. The beard and whiskers have been shaved from one side of his face, and the hair closely cut from the same side of his head, so that on one side he has hair and whiskers, and on the other side none. He is also manacled with extra heavy chains, which will be kept on him until he shows a more resigned disposition.

Valuable Brooch Stolen in Buffalo.

The jewelry-store of Mr. Dickenson, in Buffalo, was recently robbed in a mysterious manner of a diamond brooch, valued at $5,000. The proprietor left the store for his dinner, leaving a young lady relative in charge. On his return the valuable bauble was missing. The attendant says that but five persons visited the store while the owner was absent, and she kept her eyes on them while they were there. The stolen jewel was an old English pin of fine workmanship. It was in the shape of a circle, from which hung five or six long pendants. There were 440 diamonds contained in it, set in silver.

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

Sales at the Stock Exchange—July 20.

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10½ A. M.

$2,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '64..115⅝ | $1,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '67..115½
1,500 U.S. 5-20 C., '65,n 114⅝ |

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

200	West. U. Tel...s3.	75⅛	800	Union Pacific..s3.	38
100	do	75⅛	700	do	38⅛
100	Pacific Mail	78⅜	200	do	38
700	do	78⅜	200	Rock Island R.	111⅜
1400	do	78⅜	200	do	111⅜
900	do	78⅜	100	do	111⅜
600	do...b3.	78⅜	1300	North-western R.	74⅜
100	do...b3.	78⅜	300	do....c.	74⅜
400	do	78⅜	1000	do	74½
400	do	78⅜	200	do	74⅜
50	Lake Shore R..s3.	92⅝	100	Ohio & Miss R..c.	46⅜
50	do	92⅝	100	do	46
1100	N. Y. C. & Hud..	98	200	St. Paul R....c.	56
100	Erie Railroad	51⅜	200	do....b30.	56⅛
400	do	51⅜	100	do	56⅛
200	do	51⅜	100	C., C. & I. C. R.	35⅛
1100	do	51⅜	200	do....b3.	35⅛
200	do...b3.	51⅜			

FIRST BOARD—10½ A. M.

$10,000	Tenn. 6s, new.	73⅛	100	West. Un. Tel.b.c.	75⅛
3,000	Va. 6s, Cons'd..	51	100	Erie Pf......b.c.	75
10,000	Tenn. 6s, old....	73	100	L. S. & M. So. b3.	92⅝
2,000	Georgia 7s......	88	100	do....b.c. s15.	92⅝
1,000	Missouri 6s......	94⅛	800	do	92½
20,000	South Car. 6s,n., Jan.& July.b3	30	200	do....s5.	92⅝
			300	do....s3.	92⅜
5,000	Long Dock Bds.	97	100	Un. Pacific.b.c...c.	38⅛
3,000	Un. Pac. 1st...	90	800	do	38⅛
3,000	do	89⅞	500	do....s3.	38⅛
1,000	Un.Pac.10s,Inc.	87⅛	600	do....b60.	38⅛
1,000	Tol. & Wab.1st, St. Louis Div.	94⅛	100	do....s5.	38⅛
			200	N. Y. C. & H..b3.	98
6,000	C. & R. I.&P.7s.	102	200	Panama Railroad.	118
1,000	Chi. & Alt. Inc.	98	100	do	119
1,000	Mil. & St. P.1st.	82⅛	100	do..bet. call.	119
9,000	C., C. & I. C.1st.	93⅛	100	do	118⅞
2,000	Ced. F.& M. 1st.	82⅜	170	Clev. & P. guar...	91⅛
30	Bank of N. Y...	135	200	Chi. & N. W....b3.	74⅛
100	U. S. Express.b.c.	87⅛	100	do..b.c....s3.	74⅜
300	Pacific Mail.....	78⅜	900	do	74⅜
300	do..bet. call.	78⅜	100	do....b3.	74⅜
300	do	78⅜	200	do.....c.	74⅜
300	do.....b3.	78⅜	50	Chi. & N. W. Pf..	91⅛
200	do	78⅜	10	C., C., Cin. & Ind.	91⅛
200	do....b3.	78⅜	50	N. J. Central.....	107⅛
500	do	78⅜	100	do..bet. call.	107⅛
200	do....b3.	78⅜	100	Mil. & St. Paul...	56
300	do	78⅜	500	do	56⅛
100	do	78⅜	200	do..bet. call.	56⅛
400	do....s3.	78⅜	100	do	56⅛
200	do....b3.	78⅜	300	do....s3.	56
700	do	78⅜	100	do	56
100	do	78⅜	100	Del., Lac. & W...	105⅛
800	do	78⅜	100	do....b3.	105⅛
200	do....s60.	78	100	do	105⅛
500	do	78⅛	10	Morris & Essex...	92⅞
300	do	78⅛	200	Tol.,Wab.&W.b.c.	76⅛
700	do	78⅛	300	do	76⅛
1100	do	78⅛	100	N. J. Southern....	25
100	do....b3.	78⅛	25	N. H. & Hart.....	164
100	Erie Railroad b.c.	51⅜	5	N. Y. & N. H......	144
100	do....s3.	51⅜	100	H. & St Jos..b.c.	39⅛
300	do	51⅜	600	Ohio & Miss..b.c.	46
200	do	51⅜	100	do....s3.	46⅜
600	do	52	100	do....c.	46⅜
1200	do	52⅛	200	do	46⅜
200	do	52⅛	100	do....s60.	46⅜
400	do	52⅛	100	Ohio & Miss Pf...	71⅛
800	do	52⅛	100	Miss., Kan. & Tex.	43
500	do	52⅛	100	C., C. & I. C..b.c.	35⅛
200	do....s3.	52⅛			

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—12½ P. M.

$8,500 U.S. 5-20 R.'65,n.114⅝ | $7,000 U.S. 5-20 C.'65,n.114½

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12½ P. M.

800	Pacific Mail......	78⅛	200	Pacific Mail.....	77⅞
600	do....b3.	78⅛	400	Erie Railway.....	52⅛
200	do	78⅛	300	Union Pacific..s3.	38⅛
200	do	78	300	North-western....	74⅛
600	do	77⅞	400	Rock Island......	111⅜
200	do	77⅞	100	Ohio & Miss....s3.	46⅛
200	do	77⅞			

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

15	Adams Express..	98⅛	100	Erie Railway.b.c.	52⅛
25	Am. M. Un. Ex...	74½	300	do	52
15	U. S. Express.b.c.	87	200	do......b10.	52
100	Pac. Mail S. S.Co.	77⅞	100	L. Shore & M. So.	92⅝
100	do	77⅞	300	do..bet. call.	92⅝
100	do	77⅞	100	do	92⅜
300	do....s3.	77⅞	25	Panama Railroad.	119
400	do..bet. call.	77⅞	100	do	118⅞
300	do	77⅞	20	Cl. & Pitts. B.G'd.	91⅛
300	do	77⅞	300	Chic. & N. W..b.c.	74⅛
200	do	77⅞	300	Ohio & Miss..b.c.	46⅛
900	do	77⅞	200	do	46⅛
100	do	77⅞	500	Chic & R. I...b.c.	111⅜
200	do	77⅞	100	Mil. & St. P..b.c.	55⅞
200	do	77⅞	100	T., W.&W..b.c. s4.	76⅛
200	N.Y. Cen & Hud.	97⅞	100	N. J. So....b.c. c.	25
30	do	98	100	C.,C.& In.C.b.c. s3.	35⅛

SATURDAY, July 20—P. M.

The week closed with decided steadiness in the Stock Market, Gold a trifle stronger than it was quoted on Friday afternoon, and the Public Funds dull, at a slight concession in some issues.

The weekly Bank return shows an increase of $1,348,400 in Specie, with a decrease of $545,100 in the Legal Tenders, adding $803,300 to the lawful Money Reserve; while the Liabilities are $1,952,900 greater than last Saturday, the Deposits being up $2,043,300, and the Circulation reduced $90,400. The surplus Reserve gains $315,075 upon these changes.

After the Second Board of the Exchange the following quotations were made as against the last figures of Friday Afternoon:

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—JULY 20.

	Friday.	Saturday.
United States New 5s	113⅞	113⅞
U. S. 5-20s, '65, May and Nov.	116⅛	116⅛
U. S. 5-20s, '67, Jan. & July, xd.	115½	115½
American Gold	114⅛	114⅛
Bills on London, 60 days	109⅞	109⅞
N. Y. Central and Hudson	97⅞	98
Chicago and Rock Island	111⅜	111⅜
North-west Common	74⅛	74⅛
Pacific Mail	78	77⅞
St. Paul Preferred	78⅛	78⅛
St. Paul Common	55⅞	56
Ohio and Mississippi	46⅛	46⅛
Western Union Telegraph	75⅛	75⅛
Erie	51⅜	51⅛
Union Pacific	38	38⅛
Lake Shore	92⅝	92⅝
C., C. and Indiana Central	35⅛	35⅛
Missouri, Kansas and Texas	42⅞	42⅞

At the close of the Exchange, at 3 P. M., the market was dull and steady.

UNITED STATES TREASURY,
NEW-YORK, July 20.

Gold receipts	$1,398,860 23
Gold payments	419,413 98
Gold balance	39,092,564 64
Currency receipts	368,147 82
Currency payments	238,893 93
Currency balance	8,136,095 15
Customs	322,000 00

The following bids were made for the various Public Funds of the United States:

6 ꝑ ct. reg., '81	115⅝	5-20 coup., n. i., '65	114⅝
6 ꝑ ct. coup., '81	117⅛	5-20 reg., '67	114⅛
5-20 reg., '62	115⅛	5-20 coup., '67	115⅛
5-20 coup., '62	115⅛	5-20 reg., '68	114⅛
5-20 reg., '64	115⅛	5-20 coup., '68	115
5-20 coup., '64	115⅛	10-40 reg.	111⅛
5-20 reg., '65	114⅛	10-40 coup.	112⅛
5-20 coup., '65	116	5s coup., '81	113⅛
5-20 reg., n. i., '65	114⅛	6s Currency	114⅛

And the following for the Railway Mortgages:

N. Y. Central 6s, '83	96	Chic. & N. W. 1st	100
Erie 1st Extended	102⅛	Han. & St. Jo. L. G.	102
Erie 4th 7s, '80	95	Han. & St. Jo. Con.	93⅛
Erie 5th 7s, '88	92⅛	Del., Lack. & W. 1st	101
Long Dock bonds	96	Tol. & Wab. 1st Ex.	99⅛
B., N. Y. & E. 1st, '77	95⅛	T. & W. 1st St.L. div.	94⅛
H. R. 7s 2d S. F., '85	103⅛	Toledo & Wabash 2d.	94⅛
Hud. R. 7s 3d, '75	101	Tol. & W. Equip. bs.	88
Harlem 1st 7s	101	Tol. & W. Con. Con.	91⅛
Albany & Sus. 1st bs.	98	Han. & Naples 1st	91⅛
Albany & Sus. 2d bs.	93	Great West. 1st, '88	98⅛
Mich. So. 7s 2d	99	Great West. 2d, '93	90⅛
M. S. & N. I. S. F. 7s	102	Morris & Essex 2d	100⅛
Cleve. & Toledo S. F.	100⅛	N. J. Cen. 1st, new	107⅛
Cleve. & Tol. new bs.	96	N. J. Central 2d	102
Cleve.,P. & A. new bs.	96	P., Ft. W. & Chic. 2d	100
D., Mon. & Tol. bs.	100	Cleve. & Pitts. 2d	100
Lake Shore Div. bs.	97	Cleve. & Pitts. 4th	84
L. Shore Con. Coup.B.	100	Chicago & Alton 1st	103⅛
L. Shore Con.Reg. bs.	100	Ohio & M. Con. S. F.	97
Pac. 7s guar. by Mo.	95	Ohio & Miss. Consol.	96⅛
Cen. Pacific Gold bs.	101⅛	Mil. & St. P. 1st 8s	108
Union Pacific 1st bs.	89⅛	Mil. & St. Paul 1st	92
Un. Pac. Land G. 7s	81⅛	Mil. & St. Paul 2d	90
Un. Pac. Income 10s.	87⅛	Col., C. & I. Cen. 1st.	93
Illinois Central 7s,'75	104⅛	Col., C. & I. Cen. 2d	79
Bellev's & S. Ill. 1st	100	Tol., P. & W., B. div.	88⅛
Alton & T. H. 2d Pf.	93	Tol., P. & Warsaw 2d	86
Alton & T. H. 2d In.	81	New-York & N.H. 6s	98
Chic. & N. W. S. F.	101⅛	Bos., H. & Erie 1st 7s	41⅛
Chic. & N. W. Con.bs.	97	Cedar Falls & M. 1st	82⅛

PHILADELPHIA STOCKS—JULY 20.

Telegraphed to Messrs. E. D. Randolph & Co.

	Bid.	Asked.
City 6s, Old	97	
City 6s, New	101⅛	101⅛
Camden and Amboy	126	..
Pennsylvania Central	58⅜	59
Reading	117	..
Lehigh Valley	59	59½
Catawissa Preferred	45⅛	45½
Philadelphia and Erie	27½	27¾
Northern Central	39	39½
Lehigh Navigation	43⅛	43½
Lehigh Gold Loan	92⅞	93

The week's imports of General Merchandise have been to the Specie value of $4,615,663.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

Howes & Macy, Bankers, No. 30 Wall-st., New-York, offer the same facilities to Depositors as Incorporated Banks, and allow Interest on daily Balances at the rate of Four per Cent.

BANKING AND FINANCIAL.

☞ ST. JOSEPH AND DENVER CITY RAILROAD COMPANY'S FIRST MORTGAGE BONDS

Are being absorbed by an increasing demand for them.

Besides being the obligation of a wealthy corporation, composed of men of experience and high-toned commercial integrity, they are secured by a first mortgage on the road, revenues, land grant, franchise and equipments, combined in one mortgage, and are readily negotiable both in the markets of this country and Europe.

A liberal sinking fund provided in the mortgage deed must advance the price upon the closing of the loan. Principal and interest payable in GOLD. Interest at eight (8 p. c.) per cent. per annum, payable semi-annually, free of tax. Principal in thirty years. Denominations, $1,000, $500 and $100, Coupons or Registered.

Price 97½ and accrued interest in currency, from Feb. 15, 1872.

Maps, circulars, documents and information furnished.

Trustees—Farmers' Loan and Trust Company of New York.

The diminished quantity of these Bonds for sale, and the increased demand absorbing them, warrant the belief that they will soon be sought for at an advance considerably above the present subscription price at which they can now be had through the principal banks and bankers throughout the country, and from the undersigned, who unhesitatingly recommend them.

TANNER & CO.,
Bankers, No. 11 Wall-st.

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, July 20—11½ A. M.—Consols opened at 92⅛ for money and 92⅜ for the account. United States 5-20 Bonds, 1862s, 91⅛; 1865s, old, 92⅛; 1867s, 91⅝; 10-40s, 89⅛.

2 P. M.—Consols and American securities unchanged.

LIVERPOOL, July 20—10½ A. M.—Cotton—The market opened flat. Middling Uplands, 10⅛d.; Middling Orleans, 10⅛d.@10¼d. The sales of the day are estimated at 6,000 bales.

2 P. M.—Cotton—The market closed flat. Middling Uplands, 10⅛d.@10⅛d.; Middling Orleans, 10⅛d. The sales of the day have been 6,000 bales, including 1,500 for export and speculation. Breadstuffs—The market is dull—Provisions—Lard, 38s. 6d. ꝑ cwt. Cheese, 53s. 6d. ꝑ cwt. for the best grades of American fine.

LONDON, July 20—Evening.—Calcutta Linseed, 63s. 6d.

ANTWERP, July 19.—Petroleum 45½f. for fine pale American.

BERLIN IN SUMMER.

Notes from the Prussian Capital—The Public Buildings.

Berlin (July 1) Correspondence of the London Telegraph.

The social condition of this city at present may aptly be summed up in the words of the old German refrain, "Ach, meine liebe Augustine, Alles ist weg!" Three-fourths of the members of the Reichstag, when Excellency Delbrück had read the Royal rescript closing the Summer session of 1872, drove straight from the Leipzigerstrasse to the various railway stations; and the other fourth followed their example next day. The King has gone to Ems, whence His Majesty will depart, after four weeks or so, for Gastein, his favorite "Kur-Ort"—paying his customary round of visits to the salubrious hills between Rhine and Maine, on his way to the Salzkammergut. With the exception of the Crown Prince's family, all the members of the royal houses have left the capital; so have the three or four hundred noble persons who constitute society here. There are in Berlin only 9,000 people enjoying an income of more than a hundred a year; so the exodus to the dog-days is never large, nor does it cause the least appreciable difference in the aspect of streets. Only in the Thiergarten, where crapulous droskeys have utterly supplanted such private vehicles as Berlin can boast, does the *habitué* become sensibly apprehensive of the change brought about in the appearance of any place of public resort by the flight of the *beau monde* from the malodorous banks of the Spree. The Linden is fuller at this season of the year than in the Winter, when "everybody" is at Berlin. Its central avenue, agreeably shaded by the foliage of the lime-trees from which it takes its name, and liberally furnished with benches as well as with "Trinkhalle," is a pleasant lounge, much affected by the obscurer heroes of the Prussian Guard when not on duty—for it is the favorite haunt of nurse-maids from all parts of the Friedrichstadt. His superiority in education to the British legionary, his greater stock of *Geist*, and the stern self-worship that is a part of every true-born Prussian's nature, do not render the Northern warrior one whit more impervious to Cupid's dart than is the far more kindly, easy-going English trooper or linesman. Mr. Pepys would have deemed it "pretty to see" these tender-hearted maidens unsophisticatedly "conoodling" their stalwart Guardsmen, the while their infant charges stray about under the heels of the horses in the adjoining "Reitallee" or brawl in seething heaps of gravelly arms, legs and heads, up and down the centre of the main avenue, with as much noise and ferocity as if they were grown-up Berliners out for a holiday.

The sidewalks of the Linden, fronting which are to be seen all the prize shop-windows of the Kaiserstadt, exhibit an unusually large number of strange faces. One, at least, of every four men you meet during your afternoon stroll is a foreigner stopping for a day or two at Berlin on his way to somewhere else, and conscientiously endeavoring to find something worth looking at in a city numbering nearly a million of inhabitants. He must be of a happy disposition, easily to be gratified, if he succeed. This is a place singularly forlorn of attractions to the stranger within its gates. Outside those portals it owns one place of entertainment second to none of its class in Europe—the Zoölogical Gardens, which in several respects can give pounds to Regent's Park, Amsterdam, or Cologne; but within the precincts of the many "Thoren" that define the limits of the city, there is scarcely a monument of antiquity or a specimen of modern architecture worth the trouble of going to look at it. As for the churches, many of them have attained the sublimity of hideousness. The Cathedral looks like a seedy militia barrack, dismally surmounted by two feeble and bloated pepper-boxes, somewhat akin—though far less sprightly—to those of Trafalgar-square. The King's palace is not unlike Hertford House, in Manchester-square, crossed with any one of the corner mansions in Belgrave-square. Tyburnia owns many handsomer dwellings than the Kronprinzliches Palais—Prince Karl's town residence would strike you as a small, modest tenement, were it situated in Park-lane. Some seven or eight noblemen own houses that they occupy; but none of these are remarkable for size or architectural beauty. The finest private residence in Berlin belongs to Dr. Strousberg, the modern railway king. In many respects, indeed, it is unique, as being amply provided with what Englishmen are taught to consider as the indispensable decencies, not to say comforts, of life. The Museum and Schloss are fine large buildings, not particularly handsome, but impressive by reason of their enormous size. No, there is not much to see in Berlin. Thousands of foreigners visit it in the course of the year, but only in passing or on business; nobody comes for pleasure, scarcely anybody comes out of curiosity. Upper-class Russia annually empties herself into Central and Southern Europe through a funnel, and that funnel is Berlin. Nobody, not even of Prussian origin, stays an hour longer in it than he must. And no wonder. Why should you or anybody else stop in a town that is threatened with pestilence through the reckless defiance of sanitary laws persistently manifested by its citizens—with pavements which will lame the stoutest pedestrian—without a single restaurant where you can get food properly cooked or a really excellent glass of wine—and as dear as Paris, if not even dearer? With its overcrowded houses, its large surplus population camping out on every available plot of waste land near the city gates, its open drains and poisoned wells, one may well shudder at the thought of the horrors that may befall Berlin should the three months to come prove unusually hot and dry. It seems that there is some hope of ultimate remedy to the most terrible of all the crying evils that afflict this capital; for the recently-nominated Chief Mayor is, I am told, determined to give the Council no rest until it shall have adopted one of the plans recently submitted to its consideration, and shall have voted the money for carrying the selected project into execution. To drain Berlin will cost millions, and take years; let us hope that its population may not be decimated by a sweeping epidemic ere M. Hobrecht shall have overcome the scruples of his Councilors as to raising money by loan—scruples which appear incomprehensible when one considers the magnitude of the danger to be averted by a little timely borrowing, and the fact that Berlin could obtain tomorrow as much money as she might ask for at four per cent., so high stands her credit.

Collector Judd.

Hon. Norman B. Judd entered upon his duties as Collector of the port of Chicago on Wednesday afternoon. The *Inter-Ocean* says that he receipted to Mr. McLean for the property appertaining to the office, excepting only the funds in the United States Depository, bonds for which have not yet been forwarded by Mr. Judd. It is understood that the new Collector contemplates no immediate changes in the departments of the Custom-house. He is, of course, harassed by a swarm of seekers for positions, and, in general answer to special applications, says that he has no present purpose of creating vacancies to make room for new appointees.

FINANCIAL.

THE MILWAUKEE
—AND—
NORTHERN RAILWAY COMPANY.

Capital Stock $2,000,000
First Mortg'e Bonds . . 2,250,000

LENGTH OF ROAD, 126 MILES.
CONNECTING CHICAGO AND MILWAUKEE WITH GREEN BAY AND MENASHA.

Fifty Miles are already finished, equipped, and earning interest from local business alone. The balance is under contract to be completed this year.

Ninety miles will be in operation by the 1st of October, as the iron is on hand and being laid at the rate of half a mile per day.

The Bonds are issued at the rate of only $18,000 per mile upon the Road, fully finished and equipped.

They bear interest at the rate of 8 per Cent., per annum, payable June and December, FREE OF GOVERNMENT TAX, and are offered for the present at 90 and accrued interest.

Salable Securities taken in exchange at the market rate.

GREENLEAF, NORRIS & Co.
No. 66 Exchange-place.

JULY INVESTMENTS.
10 TO 15 PER CENT. INTEREST.
CHOICE MUNICIPAL BONDS.
SAFETY AND PROFIT COMBINED.
COUNTY, CITY AND TOWN ISSUES.

Principal and interest coupons promptly paid semi-annually, in New-York,

AT A LARGE REDUCTION BELOW PAR.

Also, Insurance, Bank, Gas-light, New-York City Railroad Stocks and Bonds, &c., &c.,

PAYING 10 TO 20 PER CENT.

All strictly first-class securities, at the lowest market rates, for sale by

ALBERT H. NICOLAY & CO.,
Bankers, Stock-brokers and Auctioneers,
No. 43 Pine-st., New-York.

PRIME INVESTMENT SECURITIES a specialty with this house for over twenty years.

$150,000 First Mortgage
Seven Per Cent. Bonds of the
PATERSON & NEWARK R. R. CO.,
PRINCIPAL AND INTEREST GUARANTEED BY THE
ERIE RAILWAY CO.

These bonds are due in 1878, interest payable January and July by the ERIE RAILWAY COMPANY.
Price 85 and accrued interest.
For sale by

HOWARD LAPSLEY & CO.,
NO. 15 BROAD-ST.

$150,000.—BONDS OF THE
COUNTY OF MOBILE, ALABAMA,

issued for the improvement of Harbor and Bay of Mobile. Twenty years to run, with eight per cent. interest, at eighty-two and a half and accrued interest. For sale by

JAMES H. MASSON, Agent,
At Ninth National Bank, New-York.

PACIFIC RAILROAD
OF MISSOURI,
SEVEN PER CENT.,
FREE OF TAX,
SECOND
MORTGAGE BONDS.

Road is over twenty-two years old, is well equipped and well managed. Its stock sells at 93 to 95. Allowing sixty per cent. for ordinary running expenses, the road earned in 1867 fifty-two per cent more than interest on First and Second Mortgage Bonds, and has increased its earnings each year, so that in 1871 it earned more than double the interest on First and Second Mortgage Bonds. A sinking fund of $50,000 per annum is one condition of the trust. We offer these bonds so that they return 8½ per cent income, without taking account of profit from the inevitable rise in the price of the bonds from the action of the sinking fund. We have selected these bonds as relatively the best investment offering in the market, and would invite the closest scrutiny to them. For price or further particulars, apply to

THOMAS DENNY & CO.,
BANKERS,
NO. 39 WALL-ST. NEW-YORK.

VERMILYE
& CO.
BANKERS,
16 and 18 Nassau-st., New-York.

DEALERS IN ALL ISSUES OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.
FIRST-CLASS RAILROAD AND MUNICIPAL BONDS ALWAYS ON HAND FOR INVESTMENT.
BUY AND SELL ON COMMISSION
RAILWAY STOCKS, BONDS AND GOLD,
MAKING LIBERAL ADVANCES.
INTEREST ON DEPOSITS.

AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO.,
BANKERS,
NO. 74 BROADWAY.

Letters of Credit for travelers, and Bills of Exchange issued on all the principal cities of Europe.

Correspondents in London:
CITY BANK OF LONDON.

WALKER, ANDREWS & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 14 WALL-ST.,
ANDREWS & CO., PARIS.

Travelers' Credits. Circular notes and Sterling Exchange on UNION BANK OF LONDON.

Commercial and Travelers' Credits and Franc Exchange on PARIS.

Railway and other LOANS negotiated. Stocks and Bonds dealt in on commission. Interest on deposits.

JOHN MUNROE & CO.,
BANKERS, NO. 8 WALL-ST., NEW-YORK,
ISSUE CIRCULAR LETTERS OF CREDIT ON MUNROE & CO., PARIS, AND ON THE CONSOLIDATED BANK, LONDON.

BROWN BROTHERS & CO.,
NO. 59 WALL-ST.,
issue COMMERCIAL and TRAVELERS' CREDITS AVAILABLE in all PARTS of the WORLD.

INTERNATIONAL AND HOUSTON AND GREAT NORTHERN RAILROAD COMPANIES OF TEXAS.
(Recently consolidated.)
FIRST MORTGAGE SEVEN PER CENT. GOLD BEARING BONDS, FREE OF ALL TAXES, ON COMPLETED ROAD.
At 85 per cent. and interest.
TRUSTEES.
MOSES TAYLOR, } of the
WM. E. DODGE, } Great Northern.
JOHN A. STEWART, } of the
WM. H. OSBORN, } International.

The issue is limited to $16,000 per mile on completed road:

The joint roads have been built with the stockholders' money, $4,400,000 cash having been paid in on the stock. Bonds to the extent of $4,000,000 have been subscribed for by the stockholders.

The International Railroad Company has a subsidy of $10,000 per mile in 8 per cent. thirty-year bonds of the State of Texas.

The Great Northern Company has a subsidy of 10,240 acres land per mile.

The bonds of the International Road so far as issued having been sold, the Great Northern Bonds may be obtained on application at the office of the Joint Board, No. 52 Wall-st.

By order of the Board of Directors.
MOSES TAYLOR,
President of Joint Board.

ISLE ROYALE MINING COMPANY,
No. 44 EXCHANGE-PLACE,
NEW-YORK, July 11, 1872.

A FINAL INSTALLMENT OF FOUR AND One-half Dollars per share, ($4½,) being the balance of Capital Stock, is hereby called on the shares of the Isle Royale Mining Company, payable on Thursday, July 25, 1872, at the Company's office, No. 44 Exchange-place.
By order of the Board of Directors.
F. W. CAPEN, Treasurer.

ATLANTIC MUTUAL INSURANCE Scrip of all issues wanted by WM. C. GILMAN, No. 46 Pine-st., corner William-st.

FINANCIAL.

MIDLAND FIRST MORTGAGE
7 Per Cent. Gold Bonds,
ISSUED BY THE MONTCLAIR RAILWAY CO
AND
GUARANTEED BY NEW-YORK MIDLAND

The MONTCLAIR is the DIRECT and SHORT LINE OF THE MIDLAND through New-Jersey. Its bonds are issued on the basis of half cost. They are GUARANTEED. It is a home road, running DIRECT FROM THE CITY OF NEW-YORK, assured of a large business and a fine future. THIS BOND OFFERS AN ADVANTAGE OVER ALL THE OTHER MIDLAND FIRST-MORTGAGE BONDS, IN THAT, WITH EQUAL SECURITY, IT IS LESS IN PRICE.

We commend it to investors.
For sale by

Allen, Stephens & Co.,
NO. 25 PINE-ST.

OFFICE HARTFORD AND NEW-HAVEN RAILROAD COMPANY, HARTFORD, Conn., July 11, 1872.

A SPECIAL MEETING OF THE Stockholders of the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad Company will be holden at the office of the Company, in the City of Hartford, on WEDNESDAY, July 31, 1872, at 2 o'clock, P. M., for the purpose of considering and acting on, the question of approving and confirming an agreement made between the Directors of the Hartford and New-Haven Railroad Company, and those of the New-York and New-Haven Railroad Company for the completion of the merger and consolidation of the two Companies, in conformity to their contract of union made in August, 1870.
By order of the Board of Directors.
S. M. MITCHELL, Secretary.

COLUMBUS AND INDIANA CENTRAL INCOME BONDS wanted by
HANNA BROS.,
Dealers in Railroad Bonds,
No. 11 Wall-st. and No. 2 New-st.

DIVIDENDS.

OFFICE OF THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL COMPANY, NEW-YORK, July 13, 1872.

THE BOARD OF MANAGERS OF THIS Company have declared a Dividend of Five per Cent. out of the profits of the Company, payable at the National Bank of Commerce in this City on and after Aug. 1. The transfer-books will be closed on the morning of Monday, 15th inst., and remain closed until the morning of Monday, Aug. 5.
By order of the Board.
J. C. HARTT, Acting Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE MANUFACTURERS' AND BUILDERS' FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY
NO. 207 BROADWAY, CORNER FULTON-ST.,
NEW-YORK, July 10, 1872.

AT A MEETING OF THE BOARD OF Directors of this Company, held this day, a Semi-annual Dividend of
FIVE (5) PER CENT.
was declared, payable on and after the 20th inst.
J. JAY NESTELL, Secretary.

CLEVELAND, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND INDIANAPOLIS RAILWAY,
CLEVELAND, July 12, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF THREE AND A Half per Cent. has been declared by this Company, payable on and after Aug. 1 next. Stockholders holding certificates registered at New-York, will be paid at the office of the United States Trust Company, of New-York, No. 49 Wall-st.

The transfer-books will be closed from the evening of 18th inst., until Aug. 2. By order of the Board of Directors.
GEORGE H. RUSSELL, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE DRY DOCK, EAST BROADWAY AND BATTERY RAILROAD COMPANY, EAST 14TH-ST. AND AVENUE B, NEW-YORK, July 15, 1872.

DIVIDEND.—THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS have declared a Dividend of Two (2) Dollars per Share out of the earnings of the last quarter, payable 1st August prox.

Transfer-books will close 29th inst., and be opened 2d August.
RICH'D KELLY, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF UNITED STATES EXPRESS COMPANY,
NO. 82 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 11, 1872.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE UNITED States Express Company have this day declared a dividend of Two (2) Dollars per share, payable on and after Aug. 1 prox.

The transfer-books will close at 2 o'clock P. M. on Saturday, the 20th inst., and remain closed until Saturday, Aug. 3.
GEO. G. FARNHAM, Treasurer.

OFFICE OF THE LOGANSPORT, CRAWFORDSVILLE AND SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY COMPANY,
CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., July 15, 1872.

THE COUPONS DUE AUG. 1, 1872, OF THE FIRST MORTGAGE EIGHT PER CENT. GOLD BONDS of this Company will be paid on and after that day at the office of JONES & SCHUYLER, Financial Agents, No. 12 Pine-st., New-York.
J. S. BAILEY, Treasurer.

MERCHANTS' INSURANCE COMPANY,
NO. 149 BROADWAY, N. Y. July 8, 1872.

THE USUAL SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of Ten (10) per Cent. is now payable on demand.
Cash capital....................$200,000 00
Surplus.........................281,333 04
J. L. DOUGLASS, Secretary.

OFFICE OF THE HUMBOLDT FIRE INSURANCE CO.,
NO. 120 BROADWAY, NEW-YORK, July 10, 1872.

THE BOARD OF DIRECTORS HAVE this day declared a Dividend of Five per Cent., payable on demand.
W. H. BRIDGMAN, Secretary.

OFFICE OF HOFFMAN FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 130 Broadway, NEW-YORK, July 16, 1872.

A DIVIDEND OF FIVE PER CENT. declared payable on demand.
OLIVER A. DRAKE, Secretary.

THE COUPONS OF THE BONDS OF GREENE COUNTY, MISSOURI, maturing Aug. 1, will be paid on and after that date at the National Park Bank, New-York.
W. C. HORNBEAK, Commissioner.

THE INTEREST ON THE FIRST Mortgage Bonds of the Syracuse and Chenango Valley Railroad due Aug. 1, will be paid at the First National Bank, New-York.
A. A. HOWLETT, Treasurer.

BANK OF KENTUCKY.—DIVIDEND—The Bank of Kentucky has declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free from Government tax, payable to the New-York stockholders at the Bank of America on demand.

FARMERS' BANK OF KENTUCKY.—DIVIDEND—The Farmers' Bank of Kentucky, has declared a Semi-annual Dividend of Four per Cent., free from Government tax, payable to the New-York stockholders at the Bank of America on demand.

SAVINGS BANKS.

PEOPLE'S SAVINGS BANK,
CORNER 3D-AV. AND 23D-ST.

The usual semi-annual interest, at the rate of six per cent. per annum, on all sums entitled thereto on the first day of July, will be paid on and after July 20.

All money deposited on or before July 20 will draw interest from July 1.
FREDERICK OLMSTEAD, President.
CHAS. T. RODGERS, Secretary.

SITUATIONS WANTED.

FEMALES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

COOK—CHAMBER-MAID.—A SITUATION for two very excellent girls, willing to go to the country, one as plain cook, the other as chamber-maid and waitress. Can be seen on Monday at their present employer's, No. 24 West 33d-st.

CHAMBER-MAID, &c.—BY A RESPECTABLE Protestant woman as chamber-maid and waitress; would go a short distance in the country; has first-class City reference. Address M. C., Uptown *Times* Office, No. 1,241 Broadway, between 30th and 31st-sts.

CHAMBER-MAID, &c.—SITUATION AS chamber-maid or nurse wanted by a first-class Swedish girl, speaking English. Apply for three days at No. 10 Broadway, second floor.

DRESS-MAKER.—AN EXPERT DRESS-maker solicits families' work to do at home; cutting and basting done; elegant suits made in the latest styles from $10 upward. Call or address Miss BRITTON, No. 323 6th-av., one door above 20th-st.

DRESS-MAKER.—A DRESS-MAKER, DISengaged during August, wishes an engagement for that time; terms moderate. Address AUGUST, Box No. 144 *Times* Office.

WAITRESS, &c.—A SITUATION AS waitress, seamstress, chamber-maid or nurse, by a first-class Swedish girl, speaking English. Apply for three days at No. 2 Broadway, second floor.

WASHING.—A COMPETENT LAUNDRESS solicits gentlemen's and families' washing to do at home; linens, &c., done in first-class style; terms moderate. No. 309 East 26th st., top floor, back room.

WASHING.—AN EXPERIENCED COLored laundress solicits washing to do at home; linens done in superior style; orders receive prompt attention. Call at No. 218 Thompson-st.

WASHING, &c.—A COMPETENT GIRL, TO go out by the day washing, ironing, or house-cleaning. Call at No. 425 East 16th-st., Room No. 16.

MALES.

COACHMAN.—AN EXPERIENCED COLORed man wishes a situation as coachman, or to take charge of a gentleman's road-team; thoroughly understands his duties in every respect; excellent reference. Call or address No. 122 West 29th-st.

HELP WANTED.

WANTED—AN INTELLIGENT, ACTIVE, honest young man in a stock-broker's office. Inquire No. 42 Broad-st.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—ON SATURDAY, A LICENSE FOR canal boat No. 8, Apardel & Co. The finder will receive the thanks of the owner by returning the same to JNO. DROOKER, Custom-house.

DRY GOODS.

A. T. Stewart & Co.

Will offer on MONDAY, July 22,
A very LARGE OPENING of elegant ORGANDIE SUITS, tucked, flounced, long-trained, &c., $15 each upward.

Lawn Suits, HANDSOMELY TRIMMED, $3 each upward.

LINEN DO., very handsome, $6 each upward.

Paris-made SILK DO., very elegant,
Greatly below the cost of importation.

BLACK SILK SUITS, very stylish, only $60.

Striped Japanese do., only $35.

Paris-made Bonnets, elegant, by VIVOT and others, $25 each upward.
About half the cost.

Palmetto Hats,
TRIMMED and UNTRIMMED, in great variety.

REAL THREAD LACE COLLARS, 50c. each upward.

Point Applique and Point Gaze Handkerchiefs.
$5 each upward.

Alexandre's Celebrated
Kid Gloves
and GANTS DE SUEDE
in choice colors.

Mourning,
as well as other orders for
Fashionable Dressmaking
EXECUTED UNDER SUPERIOR MANAGEMENT
at 1 to 3 days' notice.

MAIL ORDERS for samples carefully and Promptly Filled.
Strangers visiting and the residents of neighboring cities will find on inspection very special and desirable bargains.

BROADWAY, 4TH-AV., 9TH AND 10TH STS.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
OFFER
GREAT BARGAINS
IN
PLAIN AND FANCY
SUMMER SILKS,
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
TO CLOSE THE SEASON.
ALSO,
THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST COLLECTION
OF
BLACK SILKS
TO BE FOUND IN THIS MARKET.
STRANGERS VISITING THE CITY ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO EXAMINE.

JAMES McCREERY & CO.,

BROADWAY AND 11TH-ST.,
ON MONDAY, JULY 22,
WILL CLOSE OUT THE BALANCE OF THEIR
LOW-PRICED
FANCY SUMMER DRESS GOODS,
REGARDLESS OF COST.
ALSO, ALL OUR MORE
EXPENSIVE DRESS GOODS.
OF
EVERY VARIETY OF STYLE AND TEXTURE,
AT
GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.
CUSTOMERS AND STRANGERS
PLEASE EXAMINE.

LADIES' New and Beautiful Styles SUITS
LADIES' FOR THE HOT SEASON SUITS
LADIES' Received daily from our work-rooms, in SUITS
LADIES' LINENS, SUITS
LADIES' LAWNS, SUITS
LADIES' Pongees, SUITS
LADIES' GRENADINES, SUITS
LADIES' Japanese Silks. SUITS
LADIES' LINEN SUITS At $5 and upward. SUITS
LADIES' LAWN SUITS At $4 and upward. SUITS
LADIES' GRENADINE SUITS At $8 and upward. SUITS

Ladies will find the MATERIAL and MANUFACTURE of our garments equal to any first-class Broadway store, and "OUR PRICES" forty or fifty per cent. less.

W. K. PEYTON,
NOS. 272 AND 274 BOWERY.

A
COMPLETE SACRIFICE OF IRON GRENADINES.

Warranted Pure Silk and Wool.
Positively at less than 50 cents on the Dollar.

JACKSON'S MOURNING STORE,
Cor. Broadway and Waverley-place.

INSTRUCTION.

MISS STEERS'
ENGLISH AND FRENCH Boarding and Day School for Young Ladies and Children, No. 48 West 17th-st., will re-open Thursday, Sept. 26. Application may be made by letter, or personally, as above.

MLLES. CHARBONNIERS' FRENCH Protestant Institution for Young Ladies, No. 3 East 35th-st., New-York, (formerly No. 42 Avenue du Roule, Neuilly, Paris,) will be reopened on TUESDAY, Sept. 24. Applications by letter till Sept. 1, when Mlles. Charbonnier will be in New-York.

$2.50—WRITING, 24 LESSONS; BOOK-keeping, arithmetic, grammar, pronunciation; vacation pupils received all Summer. PAINE'S Business College, No. 62 Bowery; ladies qualified as book-keepers and cashiers.

FURNITURE.

[ESTABLISHED 1807.]
B. M. COWPERTHWAIT & CO.,
155 Chatham Street.
FURNITURE AND CARPETS,
PARLOR SUITES,
CHAMBER SUITES,
DINING-ROOM SUITES,
MIRRORS, DESKS,
and a general and varied assortment of every description of
FURNITURE, CARPETS, OIL-CLOTHS,
MATTRESSES & BEDDING,
at VERY LOW PRICES for cash.
PAYMENTS RECEIVED IN INSTALLMENTS IF DESIRED.

INSURANCE.

AT REASONABLE RATES.—MONEY on Life and Endowment Insurance Policies; also on Bonds and Mortgages. Insurance of all kinds effected with best companies. J. J. HABRICH & CO., No. 119 Broadway.

BUSINESS CHANCES.

FOUNDRY FOR SALE OR TO LEASE, suitable for manufacturing purposes, Nos. 16, 18 and 20 Powers-st., Williamsburg, Long Island.

PROPOSALS.

POST-OFFICE AND SUB-TREASURY, BOSTON, MASS.,
OFFICE OF SUPERINTENDENT, JULY 12, 1872.

WROUGHT AND CAST-IRON WORK.

Sealed proposals will be received at the office of the Superintendent until 12 M., July 29, 1872, for furnishing, delivering, fitting, and putting in place the wrought and cast-iron work as exhibited by the drawings, described in the specifications and called for in the schedules, consisting of the ornamental iron-work to roofs, the chimney stalks and ventilation shafts, stairs from basement to first floor; two staircases from first to second floor; two staircases from second to attic floor; two flights of steps on attic floor; stair from attic floor to roof; door and window frames, finishings, &c.; ceiling of banking-room, and the Post-office screen, &c.

Copies of the drawings, specifications and schedule may be had on application at this office.

All scaffolding required by the contractors to put the work in place will be furnished by the Government free of charge, but will be erected by the contractors.

Proposals will be made by the piece, lineal foot, or weight, for the various items of work, as called for in the schedule. The work will not be subdivided among different bidders, but will be considered in the aggregate.

Payments will be made monthly, deducting ten per centum until the final completion of the contract.

All bids must be accompanied by a penal bond, in the sum of fifty thousand dollars, ($50,000,) that the bidder will accept and perform the contract if awarded him, the sufficiency of the security to be certified by the United States Judge, the Clerk of the United States Court, or the District Attorney of the district wherein he resides.

The Department reserves the right to reject any or all bids, if it be deemed for the interest of the Government to do so; and any bid that is not made on the printed form, to be obtained in this office, and does not conform in every respect to the requirements of this advertisement, will not be considered; neither will any proposals be received from parties who are not themselves engaged in the manufacture of wrought or cast iron work, and who have not the necessary facilities for getting out the work.

Proposals will be indorsed "Bids for Iron-work," and addressed to

GRIDLEY J. F. BRYANT, Superintendent.

NOTICE TO MASTER BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

OFFICE OF THE COMMISSIONERS FOR THE
ERECTION OF A NEW CAPITOL FOR THE
STATE OF CONNECTICUT,
HARTFORD, Conn., July 15, 1872.

Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned, at this office, until the 1st day of September, 1872, for the erection of a State-house, at Hartford, Conn., in conformity to the plans and specifications made by R. M. Upjohn, architect.

The plans and specifications can be consulted at the Senate Chamber, in the State-house at Hartford, or at R. M. Upjohn's office, Trinity Building, New-York City, on and after July 23, 1872. A proper person will be in attendance at each place to exhibit them.

Separate bids will be received for the mason's work, carpenter's work, stone-cutter's work, and iron work, these four departments, taken together, to include all minor ones, and to constitute, when executed, a complete and finished building. Each bid must be accompanied by a satisfactory bond for not less than fifteen thousand dollars, with sureties satisfactory to the Commissioners, conditioned that the bidder will accept and sign the contract which may be awarded him, and give security satisfactory to the Commissioners for its faithful performance.

The Commissioners very much prefer to contract for the entire building with one party, or with parties contracting and dealing jointly, as one, with the Commissioners. They will, therefore, receive single bids for the construction of the entire building. All such bids must be accompanied with the written guarantee of two persons satisfactory to the Commissioners, that the bidder will sign the contract if awarded to him, and that he will give a bond, satisfactory to the Commissioners, in the sum of $200,000, conditioned that he will faithfully perform the contract—such bond to be executed at even date with the contract.

Payments will be made as the work progresses, under the direction of the Commissioners, for all work executed, but a reservation of ten per cent. will be made in each case until the completion of the building.

The Commissioners reserve to themselves the right to reject any and all bids as they may judge the interests of the State shall require.

Every bid should be addressed "To the President of the Board of Commissioners for the erection of a State-house at Hartford, Conn."

MARSHALL JEWELL
WILLIAM D SHIPMAN,
WILLIAM H. BARNUM,
WILLIAM B. FRANKLIN,
HENRY P. HAVEN,
Commissioners.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
THIRD STORY, UNION BANK BUILDING,
FAYETTE, NEAR CHARLES-ST.,
BALTIMORE, Md., July 8, 1872.

PROPOSALS

Are invited for dredging and removing about 75,000 cubic yards of Sand, Mud, &c., from the South Channel of the Appomattox River, near Petersburg, Virginia.

Proposals will state price per yard for material measured in scows, including excavation and removal; kind and number of machines proposed to be used; time of beginning; average daily amount of excavation.

Proposals, to be sealed, in duplicate, endorsed on outside, on forms furnished from this office, accompanied by a copy of this advertisement, will be received until noon of Aug. 7, 1872, and will be opened in five minutes thereafter, in presence of such bidders as may wish to be present.

The right to reject any bid is reserved.

Forms of proposals, specifications, and any other desired information, can be had on application at this office.

WM. P. CRAIGHILL,
Major of Engineers United States Army.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED until the 23d day of July, 1872, at the office of the Supervising Architect, Treasury Department, Washington, D. C., for 9,000 cubic yards, more or less, Granite, Limestone, or other hard, durable stone, broken to the size of hens' eggs, suitable for concrete. The proposals to be accompanied by a sample of the stone.

Proposals will be made by the cubic yard, and will be received by weight; the weight of a yard to be ascertained by the superintendent, by measuring accurately and weighing the same.

All bids must be made on the printed form, to be obtained of the Supervising Architect, at Washington, or the Collector of Customs, Chicago, Ill., and will be accompanied by a penal bond in the sum of $5,000 that the bidder will accept and perform the contract, if awarded him.

All of the concrete stone needed will require to be delivered within forty days after the contract is entered into.

The right to reject any or all the bids is reserved.

Proposals must be inclosed in a sealed envelope and indorsed "Proposals for Concrete Stone, New Government Buildings, Chicago, Ill.," and addressed to

SUPERVISING ARCHITECT,
Treasury Department.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
THIRD-STORY, UNION BANK BUILDING,
FAYETTE, NEAR CHARLES-ST.,
BALTIMORE, Md., July 15, 1872.

PROPOSALS ARE INVITED FOR ADDITIONAL dredging at Queenstown, Md., from Chester River to Queenstown.

Proposals to be sealed, in duplicate, indorsed on outside, and accompanied by a copy of this advertisement, will be received until noon of Aug. 17, 1872, and will be opened in ten minutes thereafter, in presence of such bidders as may wish to be present.

The material is easily removed; there is no rock. The channel is not to exceed about eight feet in depth at mean low water; the locality is sheltered.

Specifications, forms of proposal, and any desired information, to be had on application at this office.

The right to reject any bid is reserved.

WM. P. CRAIGHILL,
Major of Engineers, U. S. Army.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
THIRD STORY, UNION BANK BUILDING,
FAYETTE, NEAR CHARLES-ST.,
BALTIMORE, Md., July 11, 1872.

PROPOSALS ARE INVITED FOR dredging below Fredericksburg, Va., to the extent of about $7,500 worth.

Proposals, sealed, in duplicate, indorsed on outside, accompanied by a copy of this advertisement, will be received until noon of Aug. 10, 1872, and will be opened at 1 P. M. of the same day, in presence of such bidders as may wish to be present.

The right to reject any bid is reserved.

Forms of proposals, specifications, and any desired information can be had on application to this office.

WM. P. CRAIGHILL,
Major of Engineers, U. S. A.

UNITED STATES ENGINEER OFFICE,
THIRD STORY UNION BANK BUILDING,
FAYETTE-ST., NEAR CHARLES-ST.,
BALTIMORE, Md., July 15, 1872.

PROPOSALS ARE INVITED FOR additional dredging at Cambridge, Md. Proposals to be sealed in duplicate, indorsed on outside, accompanied by a copy of this advertisement, will be received until noon of Aug. 14, 1872, and will be opened in ten minutes thereafter, in presence of such bidders as may wish to be present.

The material is easily removed. There is no rock. The channel is not to exceed about eight feet in depth at mean low water. The locality is sheltered.

Specifications, forms of proposal and any desired information to be had on application to this office.

The right to reject any bid is reserved.

WM. P. CRAIGHILL,
Major of Engineers, United States Army.

DEPUTY QUARTERMASTER-GENERAL'S OFFICE,
PHILADELPHIA, July 3, 1872.

SEALED PROPOSALS WILL BE received at this office, (where proper forms will be furnished,) until 12 o'clock M., on TUESDAY, Aug. 20, 1872, for the delivery at the Schuylkill Arsenal, Pennsylvania, of
10,000 pairs of Woolen Mittens.
240 Storm Flag Halliards.
7,000 yards of Crimson Worsted Lace, 1¼ inch.
3,000 yards of Crimson Worsted Lace, ⅜ inch.
All to be of army standard, samples of which can be seen at this office.

L. C. EASTON,
Deputy Quartermaster General, U. S. A.

U. S. ENGINEER'S OFFICE,
COR. HOUSTON AND GREENE STS.,
NEW-YORK, July 18, 1872.

PROPOSALS WILL BE RECEIVED at this office until noon on the 19th day of August, 1872, for dredging at different points on the Savannah River, Georgia. Total quantity of dredging about 78,000 cubic yards. For specifications and all necessary information, apply to the undersigned.

Q. A. GILLMORE, Major of Engineers,
Brevet Major-General U. S. A.

NEW-YORK, July 12, 1872.

PROPOSALS FOR GRANITE.—EAST River Bridge—Sealed proposals will be received up to July 29, 1872, for the delivery of 4,200 cubic yards of cut granite face stone for the Brooklyn tower, during the months of September, October and November. Plans and specifications to be seen at the engineer's office, or upon application. Proposals will be directed to the New-York Bridge Company, corner of Front and Fulton-sts., Brooklyn, N. Y.

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICES.

DISSOLUTION.

The partnership heretofore existing under the firm name of J. B. AYRES & CO is this day dissolved by limitation. J. B. AYRES will alone sign in liquidation.

JOHN B. AYRES.
JOHN G. DAY.

NEW-YORK, June 30, 1872.

PERSONAL.

SARAH AYRES LEFT HOME ON THE 21st of July; aged thirteen years; dark complexion, scar upon left cheek. Any information where she can be found will be thankfully received by her sick mother, MARGARET AYRES, No. 27 Bethune-st., rear.

SHIPPING.

WHITE STAR LINE.

NEW-YORK, CORK AND LIVERPOOL,
NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS,
THE LARGEST IN THE WORLD,
OCEANIC, BALTIC, ADRIATIC,
REPUBLIC, CELTIC, MAJESTIC, ATLANTIC,
6,000 tons burden—3,000-horse power each.

Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.

OCEANIC	July 27, 11 A. M.
REPUBLIC	Aug. 3, 4 P. M.
ADRIATIC	Aug. 10, 10 A. M.
BALTIC	Aug. 17, 4½ P. M.

From the White Star Dock, Pavonia Ferry, Jersey City. Passenger accommodations (for all classes) unrivaled, combining

SAFETY, SPEED AND COMFORT.

Saloon, state-rooms, smoking-room and bath-rooms in midship section, where least motion is felt. Surgeons and stewardesses accompany these steamers.

RATES—Saloon, $80, gold; steerage, $30, currency. Those wishing to send for friends from the Old country can now obtain steerage prepaid certificates, $33, currency.

Passengers booked to or from all parts of America, Paris, Hamburg, Norway, Sweden, India, Australia, China, &c.

Drafts from £1 upward.

For inspection of plans and other information, apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York. Bills of lading issued through to Continental ports.

J. H. SPARKS, Agent.

CUNARD LINE.

THE BRITISH AND NORTH AMERICAN ROYAL MAIL STEAM-SHIPS, BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND LIVERPOOL, CALLING AT CORK HARBOR.

FROM NEW-YORK.		FROM NEW-YORK.	
Scotia	Wed'sday, July 17	Algeria	Sat'day, July 20
Java	Wed'sday, July 24	Parthia	Sat'day, July 27
China	Wed'sday, July 31	Calabria	Sat'day, Aug. 3
Russia	Wed'sday, Aug. 7	Abyssinia	Sat'day, Aug. 10
Cuba	Wed'sday, Aug. 14	Batavia	Sat'day, Aug. 17

And every following WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY from New-York.

RATES OF PASSAGE—Cabin, $80, $100, $130, gold, according to accommodation. Tickets to Paris, $15, gold, additional. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage, $30, currency.

Steerage tickets from Liverpool and Queenstown, and all parts of Europe, at lowest rates. Through bills of lading given for Belfast, Glasgow, Havre, Antwerp, and other ports on the Continent, and for Mediterranean ports. For freight and cabin passage apply at the Company's office, No. 4 Bowling-green; for steerage passage, at No. 111 Broadway, Trinity Building.

CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

Reduction in Passage Rates.

ANCHOR LINE.

EXPRESS PASSENGER STEAMERS SAIL FROM NEW-YORK EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

Passengers booked and forwarded to and from all railway stations in Great Britain, Ireland, Germany, Norway, Sweden or Denmark and America as safely, speedily, comfortably and cheaply as by any other route or line.

THE NEW DEPARTURES.

SATURDAY STEAMERS.		WEDNESDAY STEAMERS.	
Columbia	July 20	Assyria	July 24
Europa	July 27	Olympia	July 31
Anglia	Aug. 3	Caledonia	Aug. 7
India	Aug. 10	Trinacria	Aug. 14
California	Aug. 17	Iowa	Aug. 21
Australia	Aug. 24	Britannia	Aug. 28

At noon, from Pier No. 20 North River, New-York. Currency rates of passage to London, Liverpool, Glasgow, or Derry, by Wednesday's steamers, $60; by Saturday's steamers, $65 and $75; excursion tickets, $120; intermediate, $33; steerage, $28. Certificates at lowest rates, can be bought here by those wishing to send for their friends.

Apply at the Company's offices to HENDERSON BROTHERS, No. 7 Bowling-green.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAM-SHIPS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE, CALLING AT BREST.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent will sail from Pier No. 50 North River as follows:

ST. LAURENT	LEMARIE	Saturday, July 27
WASHINGTON	ROUSSAN	Saturday, Aug. 10
FRANCE	DARRE	Saturday, Aug. 24
VILLE DE PARIS	SURMONT	Saturday, Sept. 7

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD (including wine) TO BREST OR HAVRE.
First cabin......$125 | Second cabin......$75
To Paris, $5 and $3 additional.
Excursion tickets at reduced rates.

These steamers do not carry steerage passengers.

American travelers going to or returning from the Continent of Europe, by taking the steamers of this line, avoid both transit by English railway and the discomforts of crossing the Channel, besides saving time, trouble and expense.

GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent,
No. 58 Broadway.

INMAN LINE FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

CITY OF MONTREAL	Saturday, July 20, 2 P. M.
CITY OF BRISTOL	Thursday, July 25, 10 A. M.
CITY OF BRUSSELS	Saturday, July 27, 11 A. M.
CITY OF NEW-YORK	Thursday, Aug. 1, 2 P. M.
CITY OF PARIS	Saturday, Aug. 3, 2 P. M.

and each succeeding SATURDAY and THURSDAY, from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

Payable in Gold.		Payable in Currency.	
First cabin	$75	Steerage	$30
To London	80	To London	30
To Paris	90	To Paris	38

Passengers also forwarded to Havre, Hamburg, Sweden, Norway and Denmark, at reduced rates.

Tickets can be bought here at moderate rates by persons wishing to send for their friends.

Through Bills Lading given on shipments of goods to Havre and Antwerp.

Drafts issued at lowest rates.

For further information, apply at the Company's office.

JOHN G. DALE, Agent,
No. 15 Broadway, New-York.

NATIONAL LINE OF STEAM-SHIPS.

WEEKLY TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.
FORTNIGHTLY TO AND FROM LONDON DIRECT.
From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.

TO QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.	
SPAIN, GRACE	Saturday, July 27, at 10½ A. M.
HOLLAND, BRAGG	Saturday, Aug. 3, at 4 P. M.
EGYPT, GROGAN	Saturday, Aug. 10, at 9½ A. M.
ITALY, THOMPSON	Saturday, Aug. 17, at 3 P. M.
TO LONDON DIRECT.	
DENMARK, SUMNER	Wednesday, July 31, at 1½ P. M.
THE QUEEN, THOMAS	Wed'sday, Aug. 14, at 12 M.
HELVETIA, GRIGGS	Wed'sday, Aug. 28, at 2½ P. M.

Cabin passage......$75 and $65, currency
Steerage......$28, currency

Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool, Queenstown, Londonderry, Glasgow or London, $32, currency.

For further information apply at the Company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST, Manager.

ATLAS STEAM-SHIP CO.

FORWOOD LINE OF STEAMERS
TO
JAMAICA AND SAVANILLA.
UNDER CONTRACT TO CONVEY THE MAILS.

The contract for conveying the mails between New-York and Kingston, Jamaica, having been awarded by His Excellency the Governor of Jamaica, to the proprietors of this line, their first-class, full-powered iron steamers will be dispatched every month as follows, commencing in September next:

From NEW-YORK on the 2d. (Should this date fall on a Sunday, then the day of departure will be the 1st.) Due at KINGSTON, Jamaica, on the 9th; due at SAVANILLA on the 13th.

Returning from KINGSTON to NEW-YORK on the 20th.

For rates of freight and passage—special attention being paid to insure the comfort of passengers—apply to the owners,

LEECH, HARRISON & FORWOOD,
Liverpool and London, or to their agents,
PIM, FORWOOD & CO., No. 58 Wall-st., New-York.
McDOWELL & BARCLAY, Kingston, Jamaica.

FOR LIVERPOOL.

(VIA QUEENSTOWN.)
CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAILS.

THE LIVERPOOL AND GREAT WESTERN STEAM COMPANY will dispatch one of their first-class full-power iron-screw steam-ships from PIER NO. 46 NORTH RIVER, EVERY WEDNESDAY, as follows:

NEBRASKA, Capt. GUARD	July 24, at 3 P. M.
WYOMING, Capt. WHINERAY	July 31, at 3 P. M.
MINNESOTA, Capt. MORGAN	Aug. 7, at 3 P. M.
IDAHO, Capt. PRICE	Aug. 14, at 1 P. M.
MANHATTAN, Capt. J. B. PRICE	Aug. 21, at 3 P. M.
WISCONSIN, Capt. T. W. FREEMAN	Aug. 28, at 2 P. M.

Cabin passage, $80, gold.
Steerage passage, (Office No. 29 Broadway,) $30, currency.
For freight or cabin passage apply to
WILLIAMS & GUION, No. 63 Wall st.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,

THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE.
CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.
WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY.

THE STEAM-SHIPS

SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, July 20, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

LEO, Capt. DEARBORN, WEDNESDAY, July 24, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 62 South-st.

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, July 27, from Pier No. 8 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling-green.

HUNTSVILLE, Capt. CROWELL, WEDNESDAY, July 31, from Pier No. 13 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 93 West-st.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.
Superior accommodations for passengers.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.
Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Freight line.

C. D. OWENS,
Agent A. G. & G. R. R.,
No. 229 Broadway.

GEORGE YONGE,
Agent C. R. R.,
No. 409 Broadway.

DIRECT LINE TO HAVANA.

HAVANA, PROGRESO AND VERA CRUZ.
New-York and Mexican Mail Steam-ship Line, leaving Pier 17 E. River, at 3 P. M., direct to Havana.
CITY OF HAVANA, Deaken......Wed'day, July 24
CITY OF MERIDA, Timmerman......Saturday, Aug. 10
For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, No. 33 Broadway.
POSTPONEMENT.—The new steamer CITY OF HAVANA will sail on WEDNESDAY, at 11 A. M., instead of Saturday, 20th.

UNITED STATES PASSPORT BUREAU.—United States passports, indispensable to travelers, issued by J. B. NONES, Passport Agent, No. 91 Duane-st., corner of Broadway.

BOARDING AND LODGING.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
At the "Times" Up-Town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction Broadway and 6th-av.,
And the "Times" West-Side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

MADISON-AVENUE HOTEL,
Corner 27th-st. and Madison-av.
FIRST-CLASS HOTEL—EUROPEAN PLAN.
GOLD AND STOCK INDICATOR.
EVERYTHING NEW.

BROOKLYN.—LARGE PLEASANT FRONT room with board for gentleman and wife or two single gentlemen; terms reasonable. Also, hall-room to gentleman with board; $8 per week; convenient to Fulton Ferry cars; No. 384 Sackett-st., between Smith and Hoyt sts.

A GERMAN GENTLEMAN DOING BUSINESS in the City, desiring the ease and refinements of home, which by leaving his native land, he may have lost, can have the same with an American family. Address HOUSEHOLD, Box 160 *Times* Office.

NO. 28 WEST 12TH-ST., NEAR 5TH-av., with board; newly furnished rooms, large and small, for families or single gentlemen; house and table first-class.

NO. 46 SOUTH WASHINGTON-Square.—An entire elegant and airy parlor floor, with board or private table, will be rented at a sacrifice to families or single gents.

NO. 165 WEST 23D-ST.—TO LET, WITH board, a second and third floor, handsomely furnished, to families and single gentlemen; house, location and table first-class; references exchanged.

NO. 36 WEST 39TH-ST. — LARGE rooms, elegantly furnished, on second floor; two hall bed-rooms on third floor, with board at Summer prices.

SUMMER RESORTS.

PALISADES MOUNTAIN HOUSE, ELEVEN MILES FROM THE CITY HALL.

This new and elegant hotel, on the west bank of the Hudson, is now open for the reception of guests. The completeness of its appointments, the salubrity of the air, the grandeur of the views and the facility of communication with the City are unsurpassed by any place in the country. It is under the management of

SYLVANUS T. COZZENS,
HITHERTO THE PROPRIETOR OF COZZENS' WEST-POINT HOTEL.

Communication from New-York by steamers *Adelphi* and *Alexis* at 4 and 5 P. M., foot of Harrison-st.; by Yonkers trains to Inwood, connecting with ferry; or by the Northern Railroad of New-Jersey through Englewood, connecting with stages. For terms apply to the undersigned at the hotel, or by letter to Englewood, N. J.

CHARLES E. MURRAY.

A BEAUTIFUL SUMMER RESORT.

F[illegible]on House, Beaver Lake, in Township No. 4, J. Brown Tract, Summer resort for gentlemen and their families. Guides furnished for hunting and fishing parties. For terms, &c., address FENTON & GREEN, Watson, Lewis County, N. Y. Refer, by permission, to S. S. Richard, No. 22 Pine-st., New-York, and Wm. Carpenter, No. 41 Pine-st.

WOODSBURGH PAVILION,
Woodsburgh, Long Island.
TWO MILES FROM ROCKAWAY,
OVERLOOKING THE ATLANTIC OCEAN.
THIS MAGNIFICENT HOTEL is now open for the reception of guests; can be reached by South-side Railroad or Long Island Railroad; fourteen trains daily; no Sunday or excursion trains can stop at Woodsburgh.
N. P. SEWELL, Prop.

PROSPECT PARK HOTEL.
Catskill, N. Y.,
Will open June 10. House 250 feet elevation, with extensive grounds of some seventeen acres on the Hudson. Mountain air; scenery unsurpassed in the world. Pleasure grounds extended and improved. First-class accommodations for 300 or 400 guests; accessible by boats and cars. Address JNO. BREASTED, Catskill.

ST. JAMES HOTEL.
FAR ROCKAWAY, LONG ISLAND.
Fine view of the ocean; best surf and still-water bathing on the coast; first-class accommodations for 300 guests; one hour by Long Island Railroad.
E. A. DARRAGH, Proprietor.

COTTAGE LAWN, SPOFFORD'S POINT.—Two houses at this delightful point are now open as first-class family houses; fine bathing, boating and fishing, with plenty of shade and fruit trees; three miles from Harlem Bridge. Carriages will run from Remsen House at the bridge at 10 A. M. and 4 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted. Address J. W. MEAGHER, at Remsen House.

CHATEAUGAY LAKE.—A DELIGHTFUL resort for Summer boarders. A beautiful sheet of water, surrounded by wood-crowned hills; water excellent; air pure and bracing; fish and game in abundance. For particulars address D. W. MERRILL, Chateaugay Lake, Franklin County, N. Y.

LINWOOD HOUSE—ON THE PALISADES; first-class house newly furnished; an hour from the City by boat from Spring-st., at 10, 2, 5¼; from 34th-st. at 10¼, 2¼, and 5½. Apply on the premises, or at No. 841 Broadway.

MOUNTAIN-VIEW HOUSE.—GERMANTOWN, N. Y., on the Hudson River, opposite Catskill Mountains. Board at reasonable rates. Address, P. W. ROCKEFELLER, Proprietor.

VERMONT SUMMER HOME, POULTNEY, Vt., Rev. J. NEWMAN, D. D., Proprietor. Open from May 1. Special rates to families and season borders.

COUNTRY BOARD.

COUNTRY BOARD CAN BE ENGAGED at the farm of the subscriber, combining the advantages of good table and accommodations, charming scenery, health and pleasantness of locality; communication with City by boat and rail. Address H. E., Esopus, Ulster County, N. Y.

PUBLIC NOTICES.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO all parties interested, that the Commissioners appointed under chapter 580, Laws of 1872, will meet in the Chamber of the Board of Aldermen, on MONDAY afternoon, July 22, 1872, at 1 o'clock, to examine into the facts and circumstances relating to the contracts made by the Mayor, &c., of the City of New-York, with the following named persons, to wit:

No. Contract.
2130—Thos. Hayden, 5th-av., sewer, between 34th and 35th sts.
2075—Jno. Lenihan, 48th-st., stone-block paving, 3d and 5th avs.
2146—Geo. T. LaDue, 52d-st., flagging, 8th and 9th avs.
2207—Michael Noonan, Church-st., sewer, between Fulton and Morris sts.
2199—Saml. R. Smith, 2d-av., sewer, between 125th-st. and Harlem River, with branches.
1652—Geo. P. White, E. D. Brown, pt. assg., Washington-st., sewer, between Charlton and King, Hudson-st., Dominick and Clark sts.
2060—Hugh Masterson, 124th-st., sewer, between 3d and 4th avs.
2336—T. G. O'Brien, sewer in Hudson-st., between Bank and West 12th st., and between Horatio and Gansevoort sts.
2165—Patrick Gibney, flagging, Attorney-st., Grand to Broome-st.
2351—Patrick Gibney, cross-walk, corner Broadway and Lawrence-st.
2342—Patrick Gibney, cross-walk, Broadway, from Nos. 1,196 to 1,201.
2173—Patrick Gibney, flagging, Charlton-st., Hudson to Greenwich-st.
2309—Patrick Gibney, flagging, Chatham Square, Mulberry to Worth-st.
2348—Patrick Gibney, curbing gutter and flagging, Clark-st., Broome to Spring-st.
2169—Patrick Gibney, flagging, 14th-st., (East) from Nos. 200 to 204.
2310—Patrick Gibney, flagging, Gouverneur-st., corner Henry-st.
2316—Patrick Gibney, cross-walks, corner Grand and Rivington sts.
2170—Patrick Gibney, flagging, King-st., opposite Nos. 64 and 66.
2315—Patrick Gibney, cross-walks, corner Lawrence-st. and 9th-av.
2319—Patrick Gibney, cross-walks, corner 125th-st. and 9th-av.
2313—Patrick Gibney, cross-walks, from South-st. to Pier No. 25, E. R.
2318—Patrick Gibney, cross-walks, corner 2d-av. and 20th-st.
2168—Patrick Gibney, flagging, West 10th-st., between Washington and West sts.
2345—Patrick Gibney, cross-walks, Worth-st., corner Chatham-st.
1522—John Duffy, E. D. Brown, pt. assg., sewer between 115th and 121st sts., Avenue A and 4th av.
1771—John Duffy, E. D. Brown, pt. assg., sewer in 114th-st., between Avenue A and 1st-av.
2121—Christopher Keyes, 112th-st., regulating, grading, curb, gutter and flagging, between 2d-av. and East River.
2210—Christopher Keyes, 1st-av., curb, gutter and flagging, between 65th and 80th sts.
2189—Christopher Keyes, Macdougal-st., stone-block paving, between Spring and 8th sts.
2298—Smith & Noonan, J. H. Moore, assg., 88th-st. sewer, between 2d and 3d avs., and in 91st-st., between 2d and 4th avs.

JOSIAH SUTHERLAND,
HOOPER C. VAN VORST,
D. R. JAQUES,
Commissioners.
C. H. S. WILLIAMS, Clerk.
JULY 20, 1872.

SUPREME COURT.—IN THE MATTER of the application of the Mayor, Aldermen and Commonalty of the City of New-York, relative to the opening of One Hundredth-street, from Fifth-avenue to Fourth-avenue, and from Third-avenue to the Harlem River, in the City of New-York.

We, the undersigned Commissioners of Estimate and Assessment in the above entitled matter, hereby give notice to the owner or owners, occupant or occupants, of all houses and lots and improved or unimproved lands affected thereby, and to all others whom it may concern, to wit: That we have completed our estimate and assessment, and that all persons interested in these proceedings, or in any of the lands affected thereby, and who may be opposed to the same, do present their objections in writing, duly verified, to Richard Tweed, our Chairman, at the office of the Commissioners, No. 82 Nassau-street, (Room No. 24) in the said City, on or before the 14th day of August, 1872, and that we, the said Commissioners, will hear parties so objecting within the ten week days next after the said 14th day of August, and for that purpose will be in attendance at our said office on each of said ten days, at 12 o'clock, M. That the abstract of the said estimate and assessment, together with our maps, and also all the affidavits, estimates and other documents which were used by us in making our report, have been deposited in the office of the Department of Public Works in the City of New-York, there to remain until the 26th day of August, 1872. That the limits embraced by the assessment aforesaid are as follows, to wit: All those lots, pieces or parcels of land, lying and being on One Hundredth-street, between the Fifth-avenue and the Harlem River, in said City of New-York, and extending on either side of One Hundredth-street, half the distance to the next street thereto; and that our report herein will be presented to the Supreme Court of the State of New-York at a special term thereof, to be held in the New Court-house at the City Hall, in the City of New-York, on the 10th day of September, 1872, at the opening of the Court on that day, and that then and there, or as soon thereafter as counsel can be heard thereon, a motion will be made that the said report be confirmed.—Dated New-York, July 9, 1872.

RICHARD TWEED,
WM. A. HERRING,
FORBES HOLLAND,
Commissioners.

STATIONERY.

SLOTE & JANES, STATIONERS, PRINTERS and blank-book manufacturers, No. 93 Fulton st. Blank-books made to any pattern.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

ADVERTISEMENTS ARE RECEIVED FOR THE NEW-YORK TIMES
at the TIMES Up-town Office,
No. 54½ West 32d-st., junction of Broadway and 6th-av.;
and the TIMES West-side Office,
No. 308 West 23d-st., corner of 8th-av.
NO EXTRA CHARGE WHATEVER.

HARNESS, SADDLES, HORSE-CLOTHING.
C. B. SMITH & CO.,
Extensive manufacturers of every description of saddlery goods. A fine line of Riding-bridles, Lap-dusters, Carriage-robes, Fly-nets, &c., &c.
NO. 40 WARREN-ST.

STEAMBOATS.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT

HARLEM AND NEW-YORK NAVIGATION COMPANY.

COMMENCING JULY 1, 1872.
Steamers SYLVAN GROVE, SYLVAN STREAM, SYLVAN GLEN and SYLVAN DELL,
Landing at Harlem, 120th-st., 109th-st., Astoria, 11th-st. and Peck-slip.

WAY—Landing at 120th-st., 109th-st., Astoria and 11th-st.—Leave Harlem—6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7:15 P. M.

EXPRESS—Landing at 120th-st. and Peck-slip only—Leave Harlem—6:30, 7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 12:30, 1:25, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30 P. M.

WAY—Landing at 11th-st., Astoria, 109th-st., 120th-st. and 130th-st.—Leave Peck-slip—6:15, 7, 8, 9, 10, 12 M., 1, 3, 4, 5, 6:15, 7 P. M.

EXPRESS—Landing at 120th-st. and 130th-st., Harlem—Leave Peck-slip—7:30, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 A. M., 1:30, 2:30, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:30 P. M.

The 6 A. M. boat from Harlem, and 6:15 P. M. from Peck-slip, do not land at 109th-st.

Freight received from 7 A. M. until 5 P. M.

Schools and picnics taken on reasonable terms.

SUNDAY ARRANGEMENT.

Boats leave Harlem at 8:30 A. M., and hourly and half-hourly thereafter during the day, landing at Astoria and 11th-st. each trip. Last boat leaves Harlem at 7:30 P. M. and Peck-slip at 8:15 P. M.

This is the only line connecting with the regular line of boats for High Bridge.

Passengers by this line of boats can visit the Government Works at Hell Gate, Schneider's and Schutzer's Parks at Astoria, Christ Park and Karl's Park at North New-York, and High Bridge.

J. F. TALLMAN, Superintendent.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

FALL RIVER LINE

FOR BOSTON, via NEWPORT and FALL RIVER,
Daily, (Sundays included,) at 5:15 P. M.,
From Pier No. 28 North River, foot Murray-st.,
The world-renowned steamers
BRISTOL and PROVIDENCE,
Capt. A. G. SIMMONS, Capt. B. M. SIMMONS.

The most direct route to Taunton, Middleboro, Plymouth, New-Bedford, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket, and all points on the South Shore and Cape Cod Railway. Also, through tickets to Framingham, Fitchburg, Lowell, Concord, Nashua, Manchester, Lawrence, Plymouth, the WHITE MOUNTAINS, and all points north. Promenade concerts every evening by Hall's celebrated brass, reed and string bands. For tickets and state-rooms, apply at No. 241 Broadway; No. 529 Broadway, corner Spring; Broadway, corner 23d-st.; Dodd's Express office, No. 944 Broadway: and No. 4 Court-st., Brooklyn, or at the office on the pier.

A. P. BACON, Superintendent.
H. H. MANGAM, General Freight Agent.

NARRAGANSETT STEAM-SHIP CO.
FALL RIVER LINE.
Sunday boat to and from Boston on June 23, 30, and July 7, 14, 21 and 28.
Leaving Pier No. 28 North River, at 5:15 P. M.

STEAMERS MORRISANIA AND HARLEM,

For Morrisania, Harlem, Astoria, (and Yorkville via 92d-st. ferry,) leave Fulton Market-slip at 7:15, 8:15, 9:15, 10:50 A. M., 1:15 P. M., landing at 8th-st.; 3:15, 4:15 P. M., landing at 23d-st.; 5:15, 6:20, landing at 8th-st.; and 7:15 P. M., except Saturdays. Leave Morrisania at 6:05, 7:10, 8:15 A. M., landing at 8th-st., 9:15, 10:15 A. M., 1:30 P. M., landing at 33d-st.; 2:45, 4:15, 5:15, 6:15 P. M., landing at 8th-st. Sunday Boats every hour from 9 A. M. to 7 P. M., landing within three minutes' walk of the United States Submarine Excavation under the East River at Hell Gate, Astoria. Each trip connects without delay with steamer *Catlin* at Morrisania for McComb's Dam, Mountain House, and Kyle's picnic grounds at High Bridge.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY.—The largest and most magnificent river steamers in the world. The ST. JOHN, DREW and DEAN RICHMOND. One of the above steamers will leave Pier No. 41 North River, every afternoon, (Sunday excepted,) at 6 o'clock. Arriving at Albany in time to connect with railroad trains West, North and East. Returning, leave the steam-boat landing at Albany at 7 o'clock P. M., or on the arrival of connecting trains from the West and North and East.

Through tickets can be obtained at the office on the wharf, and at Dodd's Express, No. 944 Broadway, and No. 1 Court-st., Brooklyn, and baggage checked to its destination. Freight received until the hour of departure.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAY LINE boats C. VIBBARD and DANIEL DREW, (commencing May 27,) leave Vestry-st. Pier at 8:30 A. M., and 34th-st at 8:45, landing at Yonkers, Tarrytown and Nyack, (by ferry-boat,) Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Tivoli, Catskill and Hudson.

Trip tickets to Cozzens', West Point, Cornwall and Newburg, returning same day, $1.

Connecting for all points, West and North.

Special trains to Saratoga and Sharon same evening.

CITIZENS' EVENING LINE STEAMERS for Albany and Troy. Fare 50c. Steamers SUNNYSIDE and THOMAS POWELL leave Pier No. 39 North River, foot North Moore-st., daily, (Saturdays excepted,) at 6 P. M., making sure connections with all trains going North, East and West. Tickets sold and baggage checked to all points on Rensselaer and Saratoga and Troy and Boston Railroads.

FOR NORWALK, DANBURY LITCHFIELD and intermediate stations, via Danbury and Shepaug Valley Railroads.—The beautiful steam-boat AMERICUS leaves foot of Market-st., Pier No. 37 East River, every afternoon at 2:45, and 33d-st. at 3 o'clock. Returning, leaves Norwalk at 7:45 A. M., on the arrival of the Danbury and New-Haven trains. Fare, 75 cents. Excursion tickets, $1 25.

OLD ESTABLISHED ALBANY AND Troy line of steamers, landing at Catskill, from Pier No. 44 North River, foot of Spring-st., daily, Saturday excepted. Fare, 50 cents; half state-rooms 75 cents; fare to Catskill, 10 cents. Steamers VANDERBILT and CONNECTICUT, connecting with railroads to all stations West and North, will leave as above at 6 P. M. Freight at reduced rates.

NORTH RIVER & N. Y. ST.-BOAT CO.—Harrison-st. Pier.—Strs. CHRYSTENAH daily 3½ P. M., except Sundays, for Yonkers, Irvington, T'town, Nyack, R Lake, H'straw, G. Pt., Verplancks, Peekskill; ADELPHI, at 4, for Englewood, Yonkers, Hastings, D. Ferry, T'town, S Sing, H'straw; ALEXIS, at 5, for Nyack and intermediate landings. Nyack & T'town Ferry connects with H. R. trains.

AHOY FOR ROCKAWAY BEACH.—Every SUNDAY steamer NELLY WHITE leaves Peck-slip at 8:30 A. M. and 1:15 P. M.; Christopher-st., North River, at 9 A. M. and 1:40 P. M.; Pier No. 4 North River at 9:15 A. M. and 2 P. M.; Fulton ferry, Brooklyn, 9:30 A. M. and 1 P. M. Returning, leaves Rockaway Beach at 11 A. M. and 5 P. M.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING BOAT for Newburg, landing at Yonkers, Iona Island, West Point and Cold Spring.—The favorite steam-boat SLEEPY HOLLOW, Capt. JAMES SHERMAN, leaves Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8 o'clock; Christopher-st., North River, 8:30; 34th-st., North River, 9, every Sunday morning. Fare for the excursion, $1.

REGULAR SUNDAY MORNING boat for Keyport, Elizabethport, Union Landing, Rossville and Perth Amboy.—The favorite steam-boat NORWALK, Capt. WM. HITCHCOCK, leaves Barclay-st. 9:15 A. M.

FOR RONDOUT, LANDING AT COZZENS', Cornwall, Newburg, Milton, Poughkeepsie and Esopus.—The steam-boats THOMAS CORNELL and JAMES W. BALDWIN leave daily, at 4 P. M., Pier No. 34 North River, foot of Harrison-st.

THE STEAMER PERIT FOR LEWES, Del., connecting with Junction and Breakwater Railroad, will leave Vesey-st. pier, MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS at 5 P. M. For freight and passage apply on board.

FOR STAMFORD AND GREENWICH.—The beautiful steam-boat NELLY WHITE leaves the foot of Market-st. EVERY AFTERNOON at 3:30, and 33d st. at 3:45 o'clock. Returning, leaves Stamford at 7, and Greenwich at 7:35 o'clock A. M.

AFTERNOON BOAT FOR NEWBURG, Poughkeepsie, Rondout and Kingston, landing at Cozzens', West Point, Cornwall, New-Hamburg, Milton and Hyde Park; the MARY POWELL, from Vestry-st., Pier No. 39, every afternoon, at 3:30.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS on Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 12 noon, and 12 night.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, AND THE NORTH.—Steamers leave Peck-slip for New-Haven at 3:15 and 11 P. M., connecting with road.

MUSICAL.

A GREAT OFFER!!

Horace Waters, No. 481 Broadway, N. Y.,
Will dispose of ONE HUNDRED PIANOS, MELODEONS and ORGANS of six first-class makers, including Waters', at EXTREMELY LOW PRICES FOR CASH, or will take from $4 to $15 monthly until paid; the same to let, and rent applied if purchased. New 7-octave pianos, modern improvements, for $275. cash. Now ready, a new kind of PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made. Sheet music, music-books and music merchandise. Catalogues mailed.

SPECIAL PIANO BARGAINS!!
OFFERED BY
CHAMBERS & SON, NO. 101 4TH-AV.
Some excellent square and upright pianos in from hire, as good as new, and all the better for use, at $200, $225, $250, $275, $300, &c. A superb $1,000 upright grand for $650. Some rose-wood squares made by Bradbury, Stodart, Worcester, Bacon & Raven, &c., $250, $175, $125, $100. A rose-wood seven-octave, carved, with stool, for sale at a special low figure, on account of owner leaving the City. A French rose-wood upright, $175.

AT HAINES BROS." NO. 27 UNION-SQUARE.—Those desiring a first-class piano should not purchase before calling at our sales-rooms. Elegant pianos, unrivaled in tone and finish, at prices to please. Every piano warranted as represented.
N. B.—A few pianos in from rent will be sold at great bargains.

PIANOS.—THIRTY SECOND-HAND PIANOS of various makers, in thorough order, for sale at low prices by CHICKERING & SONS, No. 11 East 14th-st., between Broadway and 5th-av.

UPRIGHT PIANOS FOR RENT.
City or country, at OUVRIER & SONS,
Manufacturers, No. 27 West 13th-st.

LOAN OFFICES.

NO. 1,267 BROADWAY, OVER HERALD Branch, Room 8, and No. 418 6th-av. Advances made on diamonds, watches, jewelry, &c. The same bought and sold. A. LINDO, formerly with Heyman Leopold.

AMUSEMENTS.

UNION-SQUARE THEATRE.
SECOND WEEK OF THE FAREWELL ENGAGEMENT OF THE VOKES.
TRIUMPHANT SUCCESS.
HOUSE CROWDED NIGHTLY WITH THE MOST SELECT AND BRILLIANT AUDIENCES.
By special request every night this week,
BELLES OF THE KITCHEN,
Preceded by Brough's delightful comedy,
KIND TO A FAULT.
Characters by Miss Jennie Lee, Mr. Vining Bowers, and an efficient cast.
Positively no free list; box-office open from 8 to 4.
MATINEE ON SATURDAY AT 2½ O'CLOCK.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
INCREASED ATTRACTION.
THE $13,000 LULU SENSATION A GREAT SUCCESS. ONE WEEK ONLY.
MLLE. GERALDINE IN HER FEARFUL LEAP.
MONS. LEOPOLD IN HIS TRAPEZE ACT.
The audience are requested to keep their gaze constantly upon Mlle. Geraldine, as her ascent is instantaneous. This UNPARALLELED FEARLESS ACT will take place between 9¼ and 9½ o'clock between the second and third act of the
WITCHES OF NEW-YORK,
WITCHES OF NEW-YORK,
supported by the colloquial artist,
ALBERT W. AIKEN,
and his full dramatic company. Secure your seats.
MATINEES—WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY.

OLYMPIC THEATRE.
MONDAY, July 29, first appearance of
CHARLOTTE THOMPSON,
and first performance of the new play,
ONE WIFE.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.
Proprietor......J. KOCH
THEODORE THOMAS'
UNRIVALED SUMMER NIGHTS' CONCERTS.
THIS SUNDAY EVENING, July 21, at 8 o'clock,
TENTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT,
TENTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT,
TENTH GRAND SUNDAY CONCERT,
When a new and brilliant programme will be presented.
ADMISSION TICKETS, 50 CENTS.
PRIVATE BOXES, $1 EACH.

BANJO AND GUITAR INSTRUCTION, by Henry C. Dobson, No. 260 Bowery, the teacher of Lotta and all the great professionals; perfection guaranteed in a single quarter.

EXCURSIONS.

FOR EXCURSIONS—THE LARGE FIRST-class steam-boats SLEEPY HOLLOW and NORWALK, and barges SANDS, MYERS, HASKETT and PILGRIM; also, Dudley's, Raritan Beach, Spring Hill and Myers' Groves, Alderney Park and Iona Island. J. & E. MYERS, corner Morton and West sts., (upstairs.)

SUNDAY EXCURSION TO GLEN Cove and Roslyn, landing at College Point, Whitestone, Great Neck, City Island, Sand's Point and Glenwood. The steamer ARROWSMITH leaves Peck-slip (Pier No. 24 East River) SUNDAY, July 21, at 9 A. M.; 8th-st., 9:15, and 33d-st. at 9:15 A. M.; returning to New-York about 6:30 P. M.

A. A.—FORT LEE, PLEASANT VALley and Shadyside.—New steam-boats from Spring-st. every SUNDAY, at 9:30, 10, 11, 1, 2, 2:30, 5:30 and 7 P. M., landing at 34th-st. 10 minutes later; and daily at 10, 2, 5 and 7 P. M.; 30 cents for the round trip.

CITY REAL ESTATE.

A FREE LIST OF HOUSES FOR Sale, published as usual for the last ten years or over, for the benefit of buyer and seller. No charge for recording property for sale or for printing it on this list.
E. H. LUDLOW & CO.,
No. 3 Pine-st. and No. 35 East 17th-st.

A.—GRAND BOULEVARD AT 72D-st. and 10th-av. junction, two full lots excavated, for sale low; also, 95th-st., between Boulevard and Park, ten lots.
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

FOR SALE—A WELL-FINISHED BROWN-stone house; Mansard roof; near Madison-av., Harlem; all improvements and chandeliers; price, $9,100; mortgage, $7,500 balance, cash. Inquire of OWNER, No. 216 West 50th-st.

A FREE REGISTER, CONTAINING 2,000 City houses and lots, City maps, &c., gratis. Apply to
V. K. STEVENSON & SON,
No. 11 Pine-st. and No. 226 5th-av.

COUNTRY REAL ESTATE.

$5,000—FOR SALE, IN THE UPper part of Newark, N. J., (Woodside,) a pleasantly-situated house; nine rooms, with water in kitchen and bath-room; furnace in cellar with registers in all the principal rooms; marble mantel in parlor; cellar extends under whole house lot 50x215; good well of water and cistern on premises. Address H. B., Box No. 115 *Times* Office.

ELIZABETH, N. J.

$7,500, all assessments and taxes paid, in one of the handsomest parts of Elizabeth, on an eighty-foot avenue; two-story and French roof house, with twelve rooms. First floor—parlor, dining-room, with large bay-window, sewing-room and kitchen; back-stairs off kitchen; well and rain water; all ten-foot ceiling; second floor—four large bedrooms, and bath-room fitted up; three large bedrooms in French roof; size lot, 50 by 177; fence all around; gas-pipes and heater-pipes all through the house; good cellar under whole house, cemented; will be sold on easy terms. Address J., Box No. 132 *Times* Office.

FOR SALE—THE HOMESTEAD AND farm of the late George W. Miller, deceased, at Bedford, Westchester County, N. Y., consisting of about ninety acres fertile land, including fifteen acres woodland, lying level and handsome; the dwelling and grounds, of about four acres, around it are in fine order, and the latter are beautifully diversified with evergreens, shade and fruit trees; the house is about two miles from Harlem Railroad, the roads good; Bedford is noted for being eminently healthy and no mosquitoes. To a party desiring to retire from business and reside in the country this place offers very great attractions. For further particulars apply to GEORGE MILLER, No. 82 Broad-st., or W. H. AKIN, No. 10 Water-st.

MORRISTOWN, N. J., REAL ESTATE—All seeking homes in this delightful, and healthful region, address J. H. JOHNSON, Morristown, N. J.

STORES, &C., TO LET.

OFFICES TO LET
IN
TIMES BUILDING.
SPLENDID OFFICES TO LET IN THE FIRE-PROOF TIMES BUILDING.
Apply at TIMES COUNTING-ROOM.

DWELLINGS TO LET.

UNFURNISHED.

TO LET—AN EXCEEDINGLY PLEASANT unfurnished house, in good order, at Flushing, Long Island, containing thirteen rooms, bath, laundry, furnace, with ten acres of land, (more if desired,) shade and fruit trees and pasturage; excellent water; location high and airy; twenty trains a day; rent $1,000 a year.
F. B. ELLIOTT,
No. 4 Hanover-st., New-York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SCHULTZ & WARKER
HAVE REMOVED
THEIR BUSINESS OFFICE TO
No. 860 Broadway.
Corner 17th-st., and Union-square, where they receive orders and sell all the leading mineral waters, as Selters, Vichy, Kissingen, Carlsbad, Congress, &c., on draft.

These are the only artificial mineral waters, which, after analysis by the first chemical authorities of the country, have been proved to exactly correspond in composition with the natural waters they represent, and which are exclusively prescribed by the medical profession. They are perfectly pure and free from metallic contaminations, and are drawn from our patent ten-gallon

Glass Fountains Only.

OFFICE OF THE MANHATTAN MARKET COMPANY,
NOS. 346 and 348 BROADWAY,
NEW-YORK, June 15, 1872.

NOTICE.—THE CONSTANT APPLICATION for STANDS in the MANHATTAN MARKET, 34th-st., North River, has induced the Company to open their books before the completion of the building. Consequently, on and after MONDAY, July 1, stands will be LEASED for the term of five years, the occupants to have privilege and preference on renewal of lease at the end of the term. Leases will date from Aug. 1, when it is expected the building will be ready for occupation.

Plans of the BUILDING AND STANDS, with prices affixed, can be examined at the office of the Company.

PAUL J. ARMOUR, President.

BOKER'S BITTERS! BOKER'S BITTERS!
Nobody should be without a bottle of
"BOKER'S BITTERS,"
since an experience of more than 45 years has proved them to be by far the best and most efficacious Stomach Bitters, as well as a very agreeable and pleasant cordial. Beware of counterfeits, and buy only of respectable houses.

L. FUNKE, JR.,
Sole Agent,
No. 66 Liberty-st., New-York.
P. O. Box No. 1,029.

TEXAN LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF MEAT
THE GENUINE AMERICAN ARTICLE

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST NOURISHMENT for invalids and families. For sale everywhere.
A. GLANZ, Sole Agent, 194 William-st., New-York.

NOTICE.—ON AND AFTER JULY 22, THE fare on the Broadway, 23d-st. and 9th-av. Stage Line, either way between the Fifth-avenue Hotel and Erie Ferry, foot of 23d-st. North River, or Hudson River Railroad Depot, 30th-st., will be but 5 cents.

MARBLE MANTELS.

MANTELS, GRATES, &C.
LARGE AND ELEGANT STOCK,
AT OUR NEW WAREROOMS,
UNION SQUARE,
CORNER 4TH-AV. AND 17TH-ST.
PENRHYN SLATE CO.

A. KLABER.—STEAM MARBLE AND MARbleizing works, Nos. 134 and 136 East 18th-st. Marble and marbleized mantels, tiling, marble counters, monuments, at prices that defy competition. Marble turning for the trade.

S. KLABER & CO., NO. 217 TO NO. 223 West 51st-st., near Broadway.—Marble and marbleized mantels, monuments, headstones, counters, &c.; first-class work at previous low prices.

AMUSEMENTS.

WALLACK'S.
MONDAY, JULY 22,
FIRST APPEARANCE THIS SEASON OF THE LYDIA THOMPSON BURLESQUE COMPANY,
ENTIRELY REORGANIZED AND GREATLY IMPROVED.
NEW FACES. NEW FEATURES,
Comprising
MISS LYDIA THOMPSON,
MR. HARRY BECKETT,
Miss ELIZA WEATHERSBY, Mr. WILLIE EDWIN, Miss CAMILLE DU BOIS, Miss TILLY EARL, Mr. JOHN BRYER, Mr. MICHAEL CONNOLLY, Musical Director. First appearance of Miss AMY SHERIDAN, Miss LOUISE BEVERLY, Miss MARIE PARSELLE, Miss FANNIE LESLIE, Miss PAULINE LESLIE and Mr. IMRIE.
Production of a grand spectacular burlesque extravaganza,
ROBIN HOOD,
WITH NEW AND COSTLY COSTUMES,
BEAUTIFUL SCENERY,
EFFECTIVE CHORUS,
and a large and carefully-selected
CORPS DE BALLET.

BROOKLYN RINK.
EXTRAORDINARY ANNOUNCEMENT.
The celebrated Band of the PRUSSIAN KAISER FRANZ REGIMENT GRENADIERS OF THE GUARDS NO. 2, conforming to the wishes of many leading citizens who witnessed its GREAT SUCCESS at the late concert given at this place, gives ONE FAREWELL CONCERT for the benefit of Mr. H. SARO, Musical Director to His Majesty the King.
MONDAY, July 2, at 8 o'clock P. M.
PROGRAMME:
PART I.
1. Overture, Don Juan—Mozart.
2. Fantasia, Prophet—Meyerbeer.
3. Tales from the Vienna Woods, Waltz—Strauss.
4. Overture, Tannhauser—Wagner.
PART II.
FIRST TIME.
1. Sinfonie in C......H. Saro
a. Allegro and Fuge.
b. Andante religioso.
c. Scherzo.
2. Manzanillo Scene, Africaine—Meyerbeer.
Tickets, $1; reserved seats, 50 cents extra; to be had at Chandler Bros.' music-store, No. 172 Montague-st., Brooklyn.

WOOD'S MUSEUM. WOOD'S.
FRITZ EXCELLED.

Monday afternoon at 2, the new local drama, LIFE IN NEW-YORK, cast to entire company. Preceded by comedietta of POOR PILLICODDY.	Monday evening at 8, Engagement of celebrated artists, Baker and Farron, in an entirely new dialect drama in four acts, entitled CHRIS. AND LENA. Dutch and Irish specialties

MONDAY, July 29, CHANFRAU in KIT.

DON'T FORGET THE PICNIC OF THE ACACIA ASSOCIATION (composed of members of Acacia and other lodges of F. and A. M.) at Oriental Grove, Great Neck, Long Island, on
TUESDAY, JULY 23, 1872.
Tickets to be had of William Boeckel, President, No. 214 Broome-st.; A. Kling, Chairman of the Executive Committee, No. 27 Vestry-st.; from the members, and at the boat.
Steamer Wyoming will leave foot of Christopher-st. at 8 o'clock, and Fulton Ferry, Brooklyn, at 8:45.
Barge S. Smith will be at the foot of Broome-st., East River, at 9:15, and 33d-st. at 10 A. M. sharp.

RAILROADS.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD
TIME TABLE.

On and after Monday, July 15, trains will leave James-slip as follows:
WEEK-DAY TRAINS FROM JAMES-SLIP, NEW-YORK.
8:00 A. M., Greenport Mail.
8:00 A. M., Sag Harbor, Southampton, Bridge Hampton, and stations on Sag Harbor Branch.
10:30 A. M., Newport, Locust Valley and Hempstead Way.
3:30 P. M., Greenport Express.
3:30 P. M., Locust Valley and Hempstead Express.
3:30 P. M., Sag Harbor Express.
4:30 P. M., Northport Express.
4:30 P. M., Locust Valley and Hempstead Express.
6:00 P. M., Northport, Locust Valley and Hempstead Way.
The above trains leave 34th-st., East River, fifteen minutes later than James-slip.

SUNDAY TRAINS.—For Huntington, Northport, Roslyn, Glen Head, Glen Cove and Locust Valley, leave Hunter's Point at 9 A. M., and 6:45 P. M. Returning leave Northport at 6 A. M., and 3:35 P. M. Locust Valley at 6:45 A. M., and 4 P. M. Glen Cove at 6:50 A. M., and 4:05 P. M. Glen Head at 6:55 A. M., and 4:11 P. M.

TO ROCKAWAY BEACH.
From James-slip and 34th-st., New-York, via Hunter's Point and Jamaica.
Leave James-slip, New-York, at 8, 9:30 and 10:30 A. M., and 1, 3 and 4:30 P. M.
Leave 34th-st., New-York, at 8:15, 9:45 and 10:45 A. M., and 1:15, 3:15, 4:45 and 7:30 P. M.
Leave Hunter's Point at 8:30, 10 and 11 A. M., and 1:30, 3:30, 5 and 7:45 P. M.
Returning leave Rockaway Beach at 7, 8 and 11 A. M., and 12:30, 1:40, 2:30, 4:55 and 6:30 P. M.

Trains to Rockaway Beach, via East New-York
Leave East New-York at 8:45 and 11:02 A. M., and 1:30, 5:05 and 7:25 P. M.
Returning leave Rockaway Beach for East New-York at 7 and 8 A. M., and 12:30, 2:30 and 4:55 P. M.

SUNDAY TRAINS TO ROCKAWAY BEACH.
Leave 34th-st., East River, New-York, at 9:15 A. M. and 12:15, 3:15 and 6:45 P. M.
Returning leave Rockaway Beach for Hunter's Point and New-York at 7, 8, and 11 A. M., and 2 and 5:30 P. M.
Leave East New-York for Rockaway Beach at 9:45 A. M., and 12:35, 3:35 and 6:45 P. M.
Returning leave Rockaway Beach for East New-York at 7:30 and 11 A. M., and 2 and 5:30 P. M.
Excursion tickets to Rockaway Beach, good for the round trip on the day sold, 75 cents each.
JNO. B. MORFORD, Superintendent.

NEW-YORK MIDLAND RAILWAY—NEW-JERSEY DIVISION.—Passenger depots in New-York, foot of Cortlandt-st. and Desbrosses-st. Freight received at Pier No. 39½ North River, and Pennsylvania Railroad Depot, Jersey City.

TIME OF TRAINS LEAVING NEW-YORK,
Adopted July 1, 1872.
5:20 A. M., Way-train for Bloomingburg and intermediate stations.
8 A. M., Express Mail for Ellenville, Liberty Falls, and intermediate stations.
10:40 A. M., Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.
1 P. M., Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.
3:40 P. M., Way-train for Middletown, and intermediate stations.
4:30 P. M., Express-train for Hackensack, Paterson, Wortendyke, Franklin, Middletown, Ellenville, and Liberty Falls.
5:10 P. M., Way-train for Bloomingdale and intermediate stations.
6:10 P. M., Way-train for Wortendyke and intermediate stations.
Returning, leave Ellenville at 5:55 A. M. and 3:50 P. M.; arrive in New-York 10:40 A. M. and 9:20 P. M. Leave Liberty Falls, 5:05 A. M. and 3 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:40 A. M. and 9:20 P. M. Leave Middletown at 6 A. M., 7 A. M., 4:59 and 6:40 P. M.; arrive in New-York, 10:20 A. M., 10:40 A. M., 9:20 P. M., and 12:35 A. M.

JOHN BRADLEY,
Superintendent New-Jersey Division.
WM. H. WEED, General Ticket Agent.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

Commencing on Monday, June 24, 1872. Through Trains will leave Grand Central Depot.
8.00 A. M., Chicago and Montreal Express, with drawing-room cars through to Watertown and Rochester.
9.00 A. M., Special Express, with drawing-room cars for Saratoga and St. Albans.
10.00 A. M., Special Chicago Express, with drawing-room cars to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.
11.00 A. M., Northern and Western Express.
3.40 P. M., Special drawing-room train for Saratoga, arriving at 9.40 P. M.
4.00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping-cars from New-York to St. Albans.
6.00 P. M., Express, daily, with sleeping-cars for Watertown, Ogdensburg and Canandaigua.
8.00 P. M., Pacific Express, with sleeping-cars for Rochester, Buffalo and Niagara Falls; also, for Chicago via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads. This train runs on Sundays.
11.00 P. M., Express, with sleeping-cars for Troy and Albany.
C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.
U. R. R. OF NEW-JERSEY DIVISION.
FOR CAPE MAY.
A fast express-train, with through cars attached, leaves depot, foot of Desbrosses or Courtlandt sts., New-York, daily, except Sunday, at 12:30 P. M., arriving at Cape May at 6:37 P. M.
Returning leaves Cape May at 7:30 A. M., and arrive at New-York at 2:14 P. M.
Regular tickets to Cape May......$5
Excursion tickets for the round trip......8
Tickets for sale in New-York at
No. 526 Broadway, Depot, foot Desbrosses-st.
No. 435 Broadway, Depot, foot Courtlandt-st.
No. 1 Astor House.
F. W. JACKSON, Gen. Superintendent.
D. M. BOYD, JR., Gen. Passenger Agent.

NEW-JERSEY SOUTHERN RAILROAD LINE.—For Long Branch and stations on New-Jersey Southern Railroad, its branches and connections.
Steamers connecting with trains at Sandy Hook leave Pier No. 28, North River, as follows:
PLYMOUTH ROCK, 6:45 A. M., through to Delaware Bay.
JESSE HOYT, 9:40 A. M., Waretown via Tom's River.
PLYMOUTH ROCK, 4 P. M., through to Delaware Bay, express to Long Branch.
JESSE HOYT, 4:45 P. M., way train to Long Branch.
The 6:45, 9:40 and 4 P. M. connect for Red Bank, and the two latter for Port Monmouth.
All trains stop at Long Branch.
Excursion tickets to Sandy Hook and return, good for either of the above trips or boats, $1.
G. W. BENTLEY,
General Manager, No. 120 Broadway.
F. P. FINCH, Agent, Pier No. 28.

SOUTH-SIDE RAILROAD OF L. I.
JUNE 1, 1872.
RUNNING TO AND ALONG ROCKAWAY BEACH.
From Roosevelt and Grand-street Ferries, New-York.
8:00 A. M.—Mail for Patchogue boat to Fire Island.
10:00 A. M.—Accommodation to Islip.
1:00 P. M.—Accommodation for Rockaway and Babylon.
3:30 P. M.—Express for Patchogue boat to Fire Island
4:00 P. M.—Express for Merrick and Rockaway.
4:30 P. M.—Accommodation to Patchogue.
5:30 P. M.—Accommodation to Babylon.
6:30 P. M.—Accommodation to Merrick.
All trains, except the 3:30, connect at Valley Stream for Hempstead, and all except 3:30 and 4:30 for Rockaway.
C. W. DOUGLAS, Superintendent.

SHEPAUG VALLEY RAILROAD.
Direct route to Litchfield, Morris, New Preston Washington and Roxbury, Conn. Express-trains leave New-York and New-Haven Railroad Depot at 8 A. M. and 4:30 P. M., via South Norwalk.
A. W. GREIG, Superintendent.
LITCHFIELD, Conn., July 1, 1872.

TO NEWPORT BY RAILROAD.
NEWPORT AND WICKFORD RAILROAD AND STEAM-BOAT COMPANY.
On and after May 20, 1872, cars for this road will leave the New-York and New-Haven Railroad Depot daily, (Sundays excepted,) at 8 A. M. and 12:15 P. M.

THE FOURTH PICNIC.

A Delightful Day and a Happy Crowd of Children.

Visit to Oriental Grove—Scenes on the Sound—Fun and Pleasure the Rule—Plenty to Eat and to Spare.

We have to acknowledge today twenty-nine contributions to the Children's Fund, amounting in all to $444. The aggregate of the Fund is now $9,491 70, with every prospect of a still further increase. The success that has attended our efforts in securing for poor children a breath of fresh air by means of excursions on steam-boats and railroads, shows that the project is a feasible and safe one. We shall, therefore, continue to get up children's picnics at proper intervals, the details of each being of such a magnitude as to require strict attention, and the expenditure of considerable time, by the manager.

The next excursion will take place on Saturday, the 27th inst., when all of the younger scholars of the remaining nine Home Schools of the Juvenile Guardian Society will proceed to Excelsior Park, opposite Yonkers. There are others in preparation to be hereafter announced.

The following are the subscriptions received yesterday:

Peake, Opdycke & Co.	$100 00
C. L. Perkins	100 00
Little Children Guests at the Prospect Park Hotel, Catskill	50 00
C. M.	20 00
T. de Neufville	20 00
Mrs. C. M. H.	20 00
L. & B.	20 00
J. N. Merrill, M. D.	10 00
E. A. C.	10 00
F. P.	10 00
Richfield	10 00
H. J. C.	5 00
F. M. K.	5 00
Misses S., of Pelham	5 00
Jo	5 00
Miss McGilder	5 00
C. W. M.	5 00
Yendis	5 00
F. S. W.	5 00
M. E. M.	5 00
H.	5 00
Cash	5 00
J. H. C.	5 00
"From our Breakfast Table."	5 00
J. C. A.	2 00
A Friend	2 00
T. J. & S. J.	2 00
Bachelor	2 00
George S. McWatters	1 00
Total	$444 00
Previously acknowledged	9,047 70
Aggregate of Fund	$9,491 70

The Washington Ice Company has offered all the ice wanted for future picnics, free of charge. This is in addition to the offer recorded yesterday. Messrs. Bradish Johnson & Sons have sent to the TIMES Office a barrel of sugar for the same purpose. Thos. J. Riley offers free cartage for a picnic as his contribution.

The Fourth Excursion.

"After a storm comes a calm" is the experience of all ages. The TIMES' excursion of yesterday was as different from that of Friday as the imagination can well conceive. The recipients of yesterday's bounty were children from the sixth school of the Female Guardian Society, from the Industrial School of the Church of the Epiphany in Stanton-street, and from the Wilson Mission House. From the nature of these institutions it can at once be recognized that the excursionists were nearly all girls. There was just a sprinkling of boys, but even among these there were none of the young desperadoes who accompanied the Italian schools on Thursday. There were in all 772 children, and about thirty mothers who wished to go with their little ones, besides the teachers. There were on board, also, Drs. Thomas and Holmes, who were so kind as to volunteer their services. The place of embarkation was at the foot of Eighth-street, on the East River, whence the barge, Sarah Smith, was to convey the children to the Oriental Grove, on the pleasant waters of the Sound. The schools came up rather slowly, so that it was nearly 10 o'clock when the party started. There were very many little children, not more than six years old, on board, and as soon as they entered the barge, they immediately organized games of Copenhagen, or played catch with the bean bags which had been provided. There was very little dancing to the music of the band, for the teachers most praiseworthily appeared to think of their charges rather than of themselves, and joined in the children's sports with the greatest abandon. But though the little ones enjoyed themselves to their hearts' content, there was a prim and quiet spirit about them which showed that they had been accustomed to discipline and were habituated to restraint. When, at 11 o'clock, the first distribution of sandwiches and lemonade took place, there was not the least jostling or hurry. Some of the little girls, it is true, found the staircase of the barge so steep that they came down half a dozen steps at once, to their own great astonishment. But the charming prospect of the long tables covered with nice things, made them treat this tribulation lightly, and though some of them rubbed their backs ruefully, they all disdained to weep.

When the boat arrived at the grove every child was made happy by a packet of sandwiches of ham, or tongue, or beef, a great hunk of sponge cake, and a handful of candies to each little girl, at which mark of preference the boys looked astonished, having perhaps been taught to believe that they should receive more than the girls. Each child, as it received its provision, trotted off to the grove, and in a few minutes the barge was cleared of all save a few teachers. The young ones roamed everywhere about the place, preferring to wander here and there rather than to start any games. Some were organized for them, and went on briskly enough under the supervision of the manager, but as soon as he turned his back they gave themselves once more to the delights of laziness. To use the language of Walt Whitman, they preferred to loaf and invite the soul. There was one exception—the swings, which were besieged during the entire stay at the grove. The little ones agreed among themselves how many swings each was to have, and the waiting ones formed a circle and played some pretty sport in which there was considerable singing, while they kept a keen watch on the swing. Every now and again the choral chant would be interrupted by cries of "Mary, you've had your swing; now it's Ellen's turn." Mary generally protested against the count, and took a few additional to make things straight.

At 3½ o'clock the whistle of the Gorgas blew the return, shrilly, and as the children had been made clearly to understand that the whistle would be for ice-cream, they flocked back to the barge readily enough, full of dainty expectations. They received as they passed in line more sandwiches, more lemonade, and a ticket for subsequent ice-cream. Then they went upstairs and began examining their treasures. Some had the umbelliferous flowers of weeds, so despised by the world that science alone has found names for them; but they made much of them, and showed them to each other triumphantly. Others had stores of huge oak leaves, which their teachers plaited for them into artistic coronals. One boy, far luckier than his compeers, found a tortoise, which, on examination, proved to be marked on the under-plates with sundry initials and the date 1866. The teachers in many instances formed the little ones in circles about them, told them fairy stories, prodigious tales about a certain white cat, and also about a white mountain that was covered with black stones. Some children had become too excited either to listen to stories or to look at leaves or flowers, so they soothed their spirits by chasing each other over the barge and occasional dallyings with the bean-bag. When the boat was fairly on her homeward trip the ice-cream was served out. It was amusing to see the numberless devices which the children put into practice to obtain more than their share. To do so they had to sidle round corners, to come down ladders, to tell innumerable fibs, which few of them hesitated to do. Girls of quite a large appearance, who if they were only thirteen were uncommonly tall for their age, would declare stoutly, with their lips smeared with cream, that they had lost their tickets and had not been given any. With this exception the children's behavior was wonderfully good.

The barge was within sight of the Inebriate Asylum, when a party of three young fellows in a row-boat thought they would like to be towed home. But when they attempted to hook on, through the unskillfulness of one of the party the broadside of the boat came against one of the fenders of the barge, and in a moment they were all in the water clinging to their capsized craft. The manager shouted to the pilot of the tug, Capt. Franks, to stop, which he did immediately, and in less time than it takes to tell the man in the boat astern, who accompanies every TIMES excursion for fear of accidents, had cast loose the rope and was sculling as hard as he could toward the wreck. They were soon picked up and their boat taken in tow, and all the oars recovered. Only one of them could swim, and as the tide was just on the turn, in a few minutes their position would have been very critical. The time it took to recover them lost the barge the tide, and when she got to Hallett's Point the whirl tide, as it is technically called, was sweeping around at the rate of ten miles an hour. Again and again the barge was brought by the Gorgas tug right up to the full there, but every time the flood was too mighty for her. Finding that it could not be done in that way, Capt. Franks determined to try another. Ordering the fastenings on the side to be cast off, he took the barge on a stern tow with a long hawser. In this way the tug overcame the difficulty of the current with comparative ease, and moreover was able to yank the barge over. The succeeding difficulties near Flood Reef were all promptly met, and the barge was soon gliding in the pleasant waters opposite Randall's Island. This was very agreeable to the excursionists, who would otherwise have been obliged to wait the turning of the tide, which was not before 10 o'clock.

In consequence of these delays, it was rather late before the party arrived at the Eighth-street Pier. There the parents of many of the children had assembled in anticipation of their arrival, to take them home, and to say a few words of thanks to the TIMES. The children swarmed over the sides of the barge with a curious mixture of haste and discipline, and soon the pier was being crowded with them. When they had fairly disappeared, the provisions that remained (for food had been brought for 900 children, but the Fourth Ward youngsters never came) were carted to the Newsboys' Lodging-house, on Park-place, where they received a hearty welcome, with many inquiries when they were going on an excursion. Doubtless their turn will come soon, for there are few boys who do so much real work, and behave themselves so well, as the urchins who rush through the cars yelling out "Papers!" The excursion was a decided success in all its features, and the teachers expressed their gratification for the pleasure accorded the little ones. As the manager of the picnics and his assistants were seeing the children safely over the gang-plank, many a little piping voice chirped out "Thank yer, thir," and the little toddlers walked up the pier hanging together by the hands, as though afraid the delights of the day would fade away like a dream. As the motley crowd of children disappeared on their homeward way the mind reverted to the wretched haunts many were going to, and pictured the wonderful stories each would have to tell of the sights and scenes they witnessed on the Sound and in the grove.

The following ladies and gentlemen accompanied the excursion, and assisted the TIMES staff in taking care of the children: Mr. Taylor, acting Superintendent of the Wilson Mission; Mrs. Lewis, Nutting and Juppie; the Misses Egan, Baxter, Wood, Snell, Kinney, Handion, Debann, and Messrs. Nutting and Juppie, all teachers in the Wilson Mission schools. Mr. Baker, acting Superintendent of the Seventh Ward Industrial School, and the following teachers: The Misses Wetmore, Waterhouse and Davin, Mrs. Abbott, Furness, Ballard and Newcomb and Mr. Bennett.

The following were the expenses yesterday:

Barge and grove	$100 00
150 quarts ice-cream, at 35 cents	52 50
1,000 pounds ice	4 00
Band	45 00
Cake	78 00
Sandwiches, estimated cost	150 00
Waiters and help on barge	23 80
Hire of life-boat and two men	8 00
One box of lemons	12 50
146 pounds sugar at 11 cents, and cartage	16 31
Teachers' badges	8 00
Dinner to Police	5 00
Coffee	1 40
Citric acid	1 25
Milk	1 32
Expressage	9 00
Petty expenses	2 95
Printing tickets, &c.	18 50
Candy	5 00
Balls, bats, &c.	22 50
Total	$565 03

The four excursions have cost (at estimated prices of supplies for the last two,) $2,019 40, or a little less than forty-seven cents for each of the 4,323 children who have enjoyed the benefits of the fund. This sum includes the expense of feeding all of the adults and the value of articles needed for future picnics.

VISITING THE SICK.

Details of Some of the Cases Visited Yesterday by the Times Representatives—The Good Work Progressing.

Although the TIMES representatives have been busy during Friday and yesterday with two gigantic picnics, by which over 2,000 children have been enabled to breathe the pure air of the country, the condition of the sick ones at home has not been forgotten. While eminent medical men accompanied the picnics, in the event of accident or sickness occurring among the children, others were kept busily engaged in the City, attending to the wants of those who were unable to go; and thus the good work of healing the sick and taking care of the healthy went on simultaneously.

The TIMES representatives yesterday visited some of the cases reported by the missionaries. The following may be taken as instances of distressing sadness:

At No. 3 Manhattan-street, a respectable class of tenement-house, was found a widow with seven children, the youngest of which was sick. The husband and father had been a stage-driver, but was taken sick last Summer, and remained bedridden for some time before death. What little money he had saved was soon expended in doctors and funeral bills, so that when Mrs. H.—— found herself without a partner, there was nothing left to enable her to provide for her seven children. She was then nursing her youngest child, but, feeling that exertion was necessary, she began to earn a living by working on a sewing-machine. Her eldest boy secured a situation by which a few dollars per week was added to the income, and her next son at present sells around the streets one of the evening papers. This, with her own work, has enabled her and her children to exist, and but little more, as the rent, $9 50 per month, takes a large portion of her earnings. Yesterday when the visitor called, she was working hard upon the sewing-machine for the purpose of completing some work before night; but the fretful cries of the sick child greatly impeded her in the task. It was very evident that the woman's lot in life was a hard one; yet she made no complaint, and many of the facts of her case had to be drawn from her in conversation. The sick child's case was given to Dr. Crampton, and arrangements were made with Mr. Calder, at No. 325 Rivington-street, to supply the mother with such necessaries as might assist her and her other little ones. This was really a case of genuine poverty brought on by circumstances over which the mother had no control, and, but for the sickness of the child, might never have been known beyond the limits of her own apartments.

Another distressing case was found at No. 37 Mangin-street. In the garret of this wretched frame house resided Mrs. Clays, the wife of Henry Clays, with three children, aged respectively five years, three years and seven weeks old, and their great-grandmother aged seventy five years. The father had been subject to epilepsy, and was last week taken to the Lunatic Asylum on Blackwell's Island. Previous to being taken there he had fallen down-stairs in an epileptic fit while having in his arms the second child, Teresa, aged three years. The fall brought upon the child a sickness which might have ended fatally but for the fact coming under the notice of the TIMES missionaries, who caused the case to be given to Dr. Lang, by whom it was immediately attended to. Nourishing food was also supplied to the mother and the children. Dr. Lang also gave some strengthening medicines to the great-grandmother to enable her to assist in taking care of the sick child while the mother was engaged at her work. One feature was noticeable in this case, that everything about the house, though of the poorest description, was scrupulously clean.

A sad case was found at No. 180 Ludlow-street. Herman Scherf, formerly a cigar-maker, has for twenty months been sick from consumption and rheumatism. For a long time the wife managed to support the home, but recently she was taken sick, and yesterday gave but little promise of ever getting well again. Their three young children would have been entirely without care, and perhaps without food, but for the kindness of the neighbors. The case of the sick woman was placed in the hands of Dr. Lang, and measures will be taken to relieve the little ones.

Desbrosses-street has for some time past been the scene of much misery; in it are congregated a very large number of poor families having children. Many of the houses are not fit for human habitation. One of the visitors, acting under the Rev. A. Wiswall, found yesterday in a rear house at No. 9 Desbrosses-street, on the second floor, a sick child named Jeremiah McGrath, aged three months. The house was an old three-story frame building, and very dilapidated. To reach the room it was necessary to climb a rickety flight of stairs, which partially gave way as the TIMES representative ascended them. In an almost empty room, lying in an apology for a cradle, was found the child, much emaciated. The father, Thomas McGrath, is a longshoreman, and earns not more than $10 per week. With this income a wife and four children have to be supported, and $8 per month paid for rent. The case of the child was referred to Dr. Thurman.

At No. 17, in the same street, were found two children sick from the heat. A pretty boy named Bernard Devlin, aged sixteen months, was taken sick on Friday, with cholera infantum, and yesterday grew worse. The TIMES representative finding that a physician had not been secured, at once gave the case to Dr. Thurman. The father, an educated man, whose income is barely sufficient to support his family, expressed his thankfulness to the contributors of the TIMES for their generous action in thus aiding to stop the ravages of the terrible scourge now raging among the children of this City.

The case of the child of Mrs. Hordan, in the same house, was not so serious, as being older it had to some extent been able to fight against the disease, still the child was not well. Dr. Thurman took charge of the case.

Johannah Landy, aged three months, the child of James Landy, a shoe-maker, was yesterday found sick at No. 26 Desbrosses-street, one of those houses built for one family and never intended to be occupied by any more, although several are now residents therein. The child was evidently suffering from the heat, but had revived under the treatment of a doctor procured by the mother. The case, will, however, be watched by the TIMES missionaries.

Visits Among the Poor of the First Ward and Relief for the Sick.

A representative of the TIMES has been actively engaged for several days in the inspection of portions of the Nineteenth, Twelfth and First Wards, for the purpose of effectively organizing the system of relief that is being carried out in other parts of the City. In Forty-third-street, between First and Third avenues, the shanties situated upon the rocks were found to contain a great many families of the industrious poor, whose subsistence depends upon the labor of the father at street-cleaning, sewering, carting, &c., and the toil of the mother over tubs of steaming clothes or a hot ironing fire. In other streets, as well as in the avenues adjacent, the same class of people live and toil and suffer through days of privation and sleepless nights. A number of physicians have undertaken the organization of the relief system in this neighborhood, but prefer not to give their names until they have effected some permanent good, which, with the large field open before them, will be speedily accomplished.

Dr. Doran, of No. 206 East Eighty-second-street, has offered his services at a nominal charge, and will visit all cases of the sick poor that may be brought to his notice, giving them orders on responsible dealers for such nourishing food and medicines as their cases may demand. Dr. Doran will be aided by Mr. James Gould, druggist, No. 1,438 Third-avenue, who has promised to put up prescriptions for the poor at as near cost as possible. Several ladies and gentlemen deeply interested in these missionary efforts of the TIMES have also determined to assist in seeking out deserving cases and affording the proper attention to them.

Dr. Moore, of the Astor House, will devote a portion of his time to the sick of the First Ward, at a merely nominal charge, and A. Hudnut & Co., druggists, *Herald* Building, will fill all prescriptions for medicines and supplies in their line, at the lowest prices compatible with the trade.

J. N. Merrill, M. D., of No. 16 Greenwich-street, has tendered his services free during his office hours, from 8 to 10 o'clock in the morning, and from 3 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon, and after 7 o'clock in the evening, to all those who are able to bring their children to his office; but in cases where the parents are unable to do this, or the child is too sick to be carried out of the house, Dr. Merrill will visit the patient. The doctor will investigate all cases, and where the parties are not able to pay him or buy proper medicines and nourishing food, he will give them an order on Mr. D. Price, druggist, of No. 6 Whitehall-street, who will supply medicines and beef-extract at a fair price, sending his bill to the TIMES Office for payment, weekly. The Police officers of this precinct have also tendered their services in pointing out localities where the greatest distress and suffering exist, and a few ladies and gentlemen, who do not wish to be known in the matter, have also volunteered to assist in the proper organization of a relief corps, and the securing of suitable depots for the distribution of food, ice, fans, &c.

Mrs. E. Boyd, assistant missionary of the Five Points House of Industry, makes the following report of relief given to two distressed but very deserving widows, whose cases have been reported in detail some time ago:

For Mrs. Daly, No. 257 Elizabeth-street:

3 pounds rice	$ 33
1 box condensed milk	35
1 can Liebig's extract beef	50
Eggs	50
Half-pound tea	50
2 pounds sugar	30
1 pound crackers	15
1 pound farina	15
Order for ice	50
Order for bread	1 00
Cash	72
Total	$5 00

For Mrs. Delany, No. 148 Essex-street:

1 pint sherry wine	$1 25
Cascarilla and Peruvian bark	25
1 bottle	10
1 jar Liebig's extract beef	50
1 box condensed milk	35
2 pounds rice	22
1 pound oat-meal	8
2 pounds sugar	30
1 pound crackers	15
1 pound farina	15
Order for ice	50
Eggs	25
Order for bread	50
Cash	50
Total	$5 10

Inauguration of the Excursions for Poor Children in Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, July 20.—At a meeting held here today, $2,000 was raised for the excursions for the poor children of this city.

The Press on the Picnics.

From the New-York Evening Post, of Saturday.

The New-York TIMES is doing excellent work in providing for the miserable little outcasts, who swarm in our filthy courts and alleys, a mouthful of air and a day's frolic in the country. It is almost impossible for the average New-York citizen to comprehend the magnitude of the boon thus conferred or the good, both moral and physical, that may be achieved by it. Today, for the fourth time, a barge laden with hundreds of these little Arabs, many of them dirty, ragged and hungry looking, left the City on this voyage of charity. Its destination is Oriental Grove, on Long Island Sound, and, as usual, every preparation has been made to insure a delightful holiday. The faces of the waifs, even before the start, indicated sufficiently well the intense joy they felt at the prospect of the outing. The sight of green trees, the song of birds, and the smell of flowers, common enough to the children of well-to-do parents, combine to make a paradise in the eyes of these little outcasts, such as they never heard or dreamed of.

From the Christian Weekly.

Our neighbor, the NEW-YORK TIMES has been moved by the pitiful sufferings of the children of the poorer classes, who die almost literally for the want of fresh air, to inaugurate a series of picnic excursions for their relief. It has organized six or seven already, placing them under the control of the various mission-schools of the City. In answer to its call funds have been liberally subscribed, nearly $2,800 being at the time of our writing already acknowledged. The intention is to carry the children by cars or boats to some of the picnic groves in the vicinity of the Metropolis and give them a day on the green grass and among the trees. Those who have not been cooped up all their life in brick walls cannot appreciate how great a delight a little money wisely expended in this direction will afford. We commend to other cities the plan it has inaugurated, and to other political journals the example it has set in turning aside from the controversies of a heated political campaign to consider the wants of the little children, who have no votes.

From the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Recently the gentlemen connected with the editorial department of the NEW-YORK TIMES conceived and carried out an idea which entitles them to the hearty thanks of many poor families in New-York, and the praise of the public at large. Taking into consideration the great number of poor children in the City who were never able to leave its hot pavements and heated rooms for the fresh air of the country, they resolved to collect funds and get up a series of picnics to take place on succeeding Saturdays. They went to work at once, and did not permit their benevolence to die in the inception, and the result was that they had the pleasure of taking several hundred children to a good old-fashioned picnic in a Long Island grove, where the little ones enjoyed such a day as they had never known, or perhaps even dreamed about on their straw pillows. Some of them, it is stated, had "never seen a grove of trees before, and the woods re-echoed with their continuous shouts of delight." They were furnished with every means for enjoyment by the projectors of the entertainment, and all were as happy as larks in meadows of clover. We feel sure that in Pittsburg there are those who would take a deep interest in getting up a Poor Children's pic-nic. Who will move in the matter, and win for themselves the gratitude of many a poor mother, and have for themselves the sweet consciousness of having done a good deed in thus remembering the wants of the needy, and administering to their comfort and gratification?

From the Springfield Republican.

The extreme heat of the season in New-York has developed some noble charities, prominent among which is one undertaken by the NEW-YORK TIMES, having for its object the furnishing of a picnic out of the city to the poor children who otherwise never get a sight of the green fields nor a sniff of fresh air. The TIMES announced that for this purpose it would receive and manage funds, and subscriptions immediately began to pour in, in sums ranging from twenty-five cents to $100. The children are taken into the country, left to their innocent instincts to amuse themselves with swings and simple games, and have lemonade, ice-cream and more substantial refreshments distributed to them in just and abundant measure. The contributions have been so abundant that scouts are now searching the City to relieve the destitute sick.

From the Philadelphia Daily Telegraph.

One of the most commendable charitable movements of the day is that first suggested by the NEW-YORK TIMES, and afterward heartily indorsed by nearly all the leading journals, for giving the poor children of our great cities occasional excursions during the hot weather. Since the TIMES first set the ball in motion a number of children's excursions have been arranged in New-York, and with the most satisfactory results, and we are much pleased to see that some of our public-spirited and philanthropic citizens have determined to give the youngsters of Philadelphia a similar chance to enjoy themselves.

From the Auburn Advertiser.

One of the most truly benevolent enterprises of the day is that carried on under the auspices of the NEW-YORK TIMES. It consists of a series of picnics for the children of the lower classes of New-York City. A little over a week since the TIMES announced its plan and solicited contributions of money. Up to the present time (Thursday) nearly $3,000 has been obtained and two picnics have been given. The TIMES proposes, we believe, to keep this up as long as the money holds out. The enterprise is most creditable and beneficent, and may with great propriety, be imitated in other cities. May the TIMES have its reward!

The New Physician at Castle Garden.

The New-York *Staats Zeitung*, in an article yesterday, complains that at the recommendation of a clergymen, supported by several ward politicians, the vacancy of a physician at the temporary hospital at Castle Garden was filled by a physician named Dr. Healy, instead of Dr. Filesdale, a native American, who speaks the language of the majority of the patients, namely, the German language. It says, when, at the last meeting of the Castle Garden Committee, Dr. Filesdale, who in reference to his capacity had the best references, was proposed, Messrs. Mayor Hall, Richard O'Gorman, Emanuel B. Hart and Lynch, voted for Dr. Healy, who, it says, is entirely unfit for the position.

Trotting at Fleetwood Park.

There were two trotting contests at Fleetwood Park yesterday afternoon, and several turfmen availed themselves of the opportunity to witness them after their Saratoga jaunt. The first trot was between the white gelding White Fawn, the br. g. Jas. H. Coleman, and the blk. g. Eylet Belle, for a sweepstakes of $450. Although Coleman was the favorite at two to one against the field, the race was won in three straight heats. The second race was a sweepstakes of $300, between Humpty Dumpty in harness and Orange County Ben and Biddlecome to wagons. Humpty was the favorite at twenty-five to ten, but Biddlecome proved the winner.

SUMMARIES.

FLEETWOOD PARK, MORRISANIA, Saturday, July 19.—Sweepstakes $450; mile heats, best three in five, in harness:

J. Murphy's br. g. Jas. H. Coleman	1	1	1
B. Daniels' w. g. White Fawn	2	2	2
W. E. Meeks' blk. g. Eight Bells	3	3	3

Time—2:37, 2:36, 2:37.

SAME DAY—Sweepstakes $300; mile heats; best three in five:

S. B. Todd's br. g. Biddlecome, to wagon	1	2	1	
J. Kimmer's br. g. Humpty Dumpty, in harness	2	1	2	
H. B. Benjamin's b. g. Orange County Ben, to wagon	3	3	3	

Time—3:01, 2:58¾, 2:58¼, 2:57¾.

Arrests by the Sheriff.

Deputy Sheriff Judson Jarvis reports the following arrests for the week ending July 19:

July 13, Thomas F. Brinsmade, fraud, $7,700 bail; Henry J. Jordan, fraud, $800 bail. July 15, Louis Jacobs, seduction, in default of $500 bail he was committed; Charles Parks, nonpayment of fine; John J. O'Brien, slander, $250; Hulet Odel, assault and battery, $1,500 bail. July 19, Richard C. Doughty, fraud, committed in default of $500 bail; Charles Rosenbergh, assault and battery, $250 bail. July 19, Cyrus Olmstead, contempt of Court, $300; Henry Biemen, assault and battery, $250.

Personal.

Viscount Asperry, of England, is at the Everett House. Mr. Garcia, the Argentine Minister, is at the Westminster Hotel. Mr. Borges, the Brazilian Minister, is at the Clarendon Hotel. Gen. J. C. Robinson, of the United States Army, and Hon. G. J. Loomis, of California, are at the Grand Central Hotel. Gen. Q. A. Gillmore, of the United States Army, is at the New York Hotel. Hon. Niles G. Parke, Treasurer of the State of South Carolina; Gen. J. F. Farnsworth, of Illinois; Gen. James S. Negley, of Pittsburg, and Congressman C. W. Kendall, of Nevada, are at the St. Nicholas Hotel. Judge Treanor, of Augusta, Ga., is at the Metropolitan Hotel. Judge J. F. Fagan, of Arkansas, is at the Fifth-avenue Hotel. Hon. J. B. Bingham, of Cincinnati, is at the St. George Hotel. Gen. J. B. Stonehouse, of Albany, is at the Astor House.

Erie Changes.

The rumor is revived that the Grand Opera-house is to be abandoned by the Erie Railway Company, and that the change will add a large amount to the Company's exchequer. It is said that the Directors of the road, acting under the advice of President Watson, have resolved to establish their offices at the old head-quarters of the Company on Duane and West streets.

The floating debts of the Company are being paid off by the proceeds of the sales of consolidated bonds in London. The new supplies for the road are now purchased for cash.

City Meteorological Report.

The following observations show the temperature yesterday, as recorded by Schultz & Warker, at the Central Park Mineral Springs:

	7 A. M.	12 M.	3 P. M.	6 P. M.
Temperature.				
Degrees Fahrenheit	70	80	82	80
Stand of Barom. in inch.	29.98	30.00	..	30.00

The following record will show the changes in the temperature yesterday, with the average for the same, as indicated by the thermometer at Dickinson's drug-store, No. 3 Park-row: 3 A. M., 68°; 6 A. M., 70°; 9 A. M., 77°; 12 M., 79°; 3 P. M., 86; 6 P. M., 86°; 9 P. M., 77°; 12 P. M., 74°. The average temperature yesterday, 77¼°. Average temperature for the week, 80⅝.

A Man Shot by a Police Officer.

Police Officer Paul Heaney attempted to arrest John Farmer, in Ravenswood, Long Island City, about 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and the latter, breaking away, ran. Heaney discharged six pistol-shots after the retreating man, the last taking effect in the back and passing into the left lung. The wounded man was taken to the Astoria Station-house, and thence to his home in Hunter's Point, where he now lies in a critical condition. Heaney is under arrest at the Police Headquarters, where he will await the result of the affair.

Local Politics.

The Grant and Wilson Campaign Club of the town of East Chester will hold a grand ratification meeting at Union Hall, Mount Vernon, to-morrow evening.

The longshoremen of the Fourth Ward organized a club last evening, at No. 445 Pearl-street, to be called "The Longshoremen's Independent Club of the Fourth Ward." W. A. Sims was elected President, and Charles Smith, Secretary. One hundred and twenty men joined the Club.

Bankruptcy Business.

The following transactions in bankruptcy are reported for the fortnight ending July 20: Voluntary Petitions—The Pontiac Gold Mining Company, of Colorado; William Krohne, Charles F. Baily, John Brandt. Adjudications in Involuntary Cases—Julius Deitsch, Moseley Ezekiel, John H. Ketcham, Chas. C. Sabin, Milton V. Waring, Elias Posner, John J. Rogers. Discharges—James R. Gilmore, Maurice Dehoud, Lewis W. Phillips.

The Newark Bay Mystery.

Coroner Viens yesterday concluded the inquest on the body of the unknown man found on the shore of Newark Bay, near Bayonne. There was no evidence to throw any light upon the manner of his death, except the bandage on one wrist and the marks of a corresponding one on the other. The jury, however, thought the marks warranted a verdict of death at the hands of some person or persons unknown, which they accordingly rendered.

NEW-YORK AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

Marshal Hart granted last week 142 licenses and renewals. The receipts were $475 50.

The Ordinance Bureau received last week 101 complaints of violations of various Corporation ordinances.

Ellen Healy, aged eleven months, died yesterday at No. 60 Pike-street from scalds accidentally received several days ago.

Commissioner Stillwell held John H. Danielson in $2,000 bail yesterday, on a charge of attempting to pass a counterfeit $50 bill.

A fire yesterday morning, in the apartments of Dr. Roedger, at No. 273 West Thirty-ninth-street, caused $50 damage; insured for $2,500.

Jeremiah Donovan, of No. 95 Madison-street, jumped overboard yesterday morning, at the foot of Beach-street, North River. He was rescued and taken to Park Hospital.

Edward Lynch, a rowdy character, was committed at the Yorkville Police Court yesterday, for grossly assaulting two young girls in East Thirty-fourth-street, on Friday evening.

Lawrence Whearty, aged nine years, who resided at No. 557 Greenwich-street, was drowned, last evening, while bathing at Pier No. 46 North River. The body was recovered.

Herman Hanje was arrested last evening for having on the evening of the 11th inst. stolen a gold watch and chain valued at $350 from Mr. John Harnett, of No. 414 West Thirteenth-street.

Mary Dowling, aged forty-two, of No. 20 James-street, while temporarily insane, attempted suicide by cutting her throat with a razor yesterday. She was cared for at Park Hospital.

At the Yorkville Police Court yesterday, George Wilson was locked up for trial, for stealing a picture of the value of $25, belonging to Louis Davis, of No. 27 East Twenty-seventh-street.

Mary Phillips, forty years of age, while suffering from delirium tremens, jumped out of the third story of her residence, No. 479 Third-avenue, yesterday morning, and received serious injuries.

Cornelius Sullivan, an emigrant who lived at No. 16 Washington-street, was overcome by the extreme heat a few days ago and died at the Park Hospital yesterday in consequence.

William Curley, aged thirty-six, died at Bellevue Hospital yesterday from injuries received on the 14th inst., by being kicked on the head by a horse which he was engaged in training.

Nathaniel P. Ferris, aged fifty-five, of Millertown, N. Y., was prostrated by the heat yesterday while at Tiffany's store, Fifteenth-street and Union-square. He was cared for at the Spingler House.

On Friday night the residence of Mr. Cornwell, No. 27 East One Hundred and Thirtieth-street, was entered by burglars during the absence of the family and $400 worth of wearing apparel, jewelry, &c., carried off.

Charles Grand alias Frenchy, a noted burglar, was held for trial at the Tombs yesterday, for breaking into the premises of William Fowler & Co., No. 298 Broadway, on the night of the 10th of June, and stealing $2,500 worth of revolvers.

The schooner Diadem, Capt. Lowden, from Newberg for Brookhaven, with coal, while towing through Hell Gate, yesterday morning, broke adrift, and was run into by the propeller Galatea and sunk. She now lies off Ward's Island Bluff in eighty feet water.

During a fight on Friday night in the grocery, No. 126 Chariton-street, Geo. Eaton, a sailor, belonging to the steam-ship City of Montreal, was struck on the head with a club by Patrick Stewart, and severely injured. Both the belligerents were arrested.

Jabez Burns, fourteen years, John Hamilton and Charles H. Browne, clerks in the employ of Thomas Vernon, of No. 65 Duane-street, were held for trial at the Tombs yesterday, by Justice Hogan, for stealing $125 worth of paper from their employer's warehouse.

Col. French, late proprietor of French's Hotel, was buried yesterday in Green-Wood Cemetery. The hearse was escorted by a detachment of his old regiment, the Twelfth, and many of his old personal friends were also present to pay the last tribute of respect.

The residents of the Thirteenth Assembly District are organizing a Tax-payers' Association, William P. Dolan, President, their object being to keep a strict watch on all City ordinances and the resolutions adopted by the Common Council with reference to street-paving and other similar contracts. It is intended to start similar organizations in every Assembly district in the City.

At 10½ P. M. last evening James Ryan, sailor on board the schooner James Bell, lying at foot of Grand-street, East River, was struck by the crank of a windlass and received a severe wound over the eye, a lacerated wound on the face, and a flesh-wound six inches long on the leg. He also sustained severe spinal injury. He was attended by Dr. Waterman, of the Thirteenth Precinct, and by Dr. Nicol, and after the wounds were dressed was removed to Bellevue Hospital.

BROOKLYN.

The Police made 529 arrests last week.

Taxes collected during the week, up to Friday night, amounted to $61,544 77.

Water rates collected during the week ending Friday amounted to $23,928 63.

The Board of City Works have resolved that their sessions shall be open to the public.

William Wilson, a deserter from the Navy-yard Marine Corps, was arrested yesterday and sent back.

The fund in aid of the family of John Donohue, the murdered policeman, has only reached $60.

The Water-works pumped 22,000,000 gallons of water into the reservoir on Friday; the consumption was 20,000,000 gallons.

Bernard Leyden, a whisky-seller in Fleet, near Willoughby street, was arrested yesterday, charged with robbing a customer.

The Board of City Works permanently organized yesterday by the selection of Commissioner Lorin D. Palmer as President.

A pugilistic encounter took place at the City Hall yesterday morning between Mr. Harry Hanks and Supervisor Newman, in the presence of a miscellaneous crowd of spectators.

A letter was received at Police Head-quarters from St. Catherines, Ontario, yesterday, stating that the body of Dennis Farrell, supposed to be a resident of Brooklyn, had been found in the Welland Canal.

Eleanor Stafford died two days ago at No. 41 Remsen-street, as was supposed from the effects of an operation to produce abortion. A postmortem examination showed, however, that death was caused by pyœmia, resulting from an abcess on the knee.

A two-story brick house, corner of Tenth-street and Broadway, E. D., owned by George Estrop and occupied by Nicholas Schelling, grocer, was damaged by fire yesterday morning to the extent of $1,000. Schelling's loss on stock and fixtures is $1,000. Henry Bishop, living on the second floor, lost $400 on furniture. Schelling and Estrop were insured.

John Miller, an employe in the New-York Subtreasury under Gen. Butterfield, was arrested yesterday, by the Brooklyn Police, at No. 202 West Forty-first-street, on several charges of passing forged checks on various persons in this City. A person supposed to be his accomplice has been arrested in Decatur, Ill., and is now on his way here. Miller is locked up in the Raymond-street Jail.

LONG ISLAND.

Elizabeth Combs, of Jamaica, yesterday caused the arrest of Rhinehart Hopplesack for threatening to burn her house and murder herself and children.

There is great excitement in Glen Cove over the mysterious death of four men within a few hours of each other. They worked in the starch factory. Their sufferings partook of several forms, thus puzzling the physicians to locate the disease. An hour after death the bodies turned black as ink.

STATEN ISLAND.

Yesterday Thomas Rafferty, aged seven years, was drowned in the quarry pond, near Port Richmond.

There are about 200 public drinking saloons in Edgewater. Under the amended charter they will yield a revenue of $7,000 for the benefit of the public schools.

At a meeting of the Police Commissioners, held on Thursday, at Stapleton, the yearly pay of the sergeants was reduced to $1,500, and that of the roundsmen to $1,000.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The post-office at Morrisania has been designated by the Post-office Department as a "Money Order Office."

Mr. W. D. Heyer, Principal of Public School No. 4, Morrisania, has tendered his resignation, as requested by the Board of Education.

The residence of Mr. C. M. Mee, at Mount Vernon, was entered on Friday afternoon, during the absence of the family, and robbed of some money and various articles of value.

Dr. Wm. P. Woodcock, of Sing Sing, has commenced a suit in the Supreme Court against Dr. G. J. Fisher, a fellow-townsman, for alleged defamation of character. The amount of damages claimed is $10,000.

A German by the name of Adolph Raugh, after being in the employ of Dennis McMahon, Esq., for a short time, decamped a few days ago with $200 worth of jewelry belonging to Mrs. McMahon. Capt. Dilette, of the Morrisania Police, tracked the rogue to the City, and found the stolen property pledged at three different pawn-shops. Raugh was taken back yesterday, and locked up for examination.

The second annual reception of the Grammar Department of Public School No. 1, of New-Rochelle, came off at the Town Hall on Friday evening. The scholars acquitted themselves with great credit. President Fisher, in the course of his remarks, stated that Mr. Alvah Higgins had authorized him to offer a prize of $50 in gold to the pupil who should make the greatest proficiency in elocution during the ensuing year.

NEW JERSEY.

The Jersey City police were yesterday paid off up to the 15th inst.

Coroner Munn, of Newark, yesterday held an inquest on the body of Henry Wagner, found floating in the Passaic River near Belleville, last week, and with whose death some suspicious circumstances were connected. The evidence failed to elicit the manner of death, and in hopes of additional evidence the inquest was adjourned until Tuesday next.

DEPARTURES FOR EUROPE.

The following passengers left this port yesterday, for Europe:

Per steamship Algeria, for Liverpool.—Mrs. Gill and daughter, Mr. McCall, Geo. Lowe, Miss Bisbee, Rev. and Mrs. Henry W. Biggs, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Dennis, Rev. D. B. Brewer, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Lea, Mrs. W. A. Churchill, Mrs. Worden, Miss Alice Worden, Hon. E. S. Cleveland, Capt. E. C. V. Blake, Judge and Mrs. Richard Busteed, Richard Busteed, Miss C. Busteed and man servant, Mr. and Mrs. Burkill, Miss Burkill, Dr. Porter, Miss S. Porter, Miss Kirby and man-servant, F. C. Lewis, Mrs. Strong, Miss Collins, Rev. Mr. Brandt, Miss Harris, Mrs. Sarah E. Barney, Mrs. Chas. Bulkley, Miss C. Bulkley, Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls, child and maid, H. A. Muhlenberg, Judge G. Peneman, Rev. R. S. Parker, Mr. J. T. Morris, M. J. Busac, Rev. C. R. Wilkins, Mrs. E. Cobb, Mrs. M. Earnshaw, Mrs. K. G. Jackson, F. Hooper, J. S. Clachar, E. A. O'Brien, W. J. Brown, J. Johnson, Mrs. Johnson, Miss L. Battersby, Miss Jelt, Miss Sutherland Taylor, Rev. Mrs. John Rogg, Geo. W. Harris, J. M. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Hy. Wharton, Miss Gertrude Hoffman, Miss Robinson, Robt. Easson, Geo. Cameron, B. P. Mackay, Jno. M. Grogan, Franco Quezado, Mark Herman, L. G. Carter, Thos. Jennings, Mr. and Mrs. A. Robertson, Mr. Loomis, Mrs. Irwin and daughter, Miss H. B. Churchill, Prof. and Mrs. Tuckerman, C. C. Dick, Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Van Prang, E. D. McCarthy, Mr. Pearson, Mr. and Mrs. Lafayette Devinney, Miss Denmead, Geo. K. Kinney, James Burnett, Robt. Burnett, Louis Dias De Castro, Mrs. G. M. Woodbridge, Miss M. M. Woodbridge, Mr. and Mrs. Luciano Herrero and infant, Miss Wilber, M. L. Harrison, Thos. S. Harrison, Thos. Wise, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Caldwell, child, infant and nurse, Mr. and Mrs. S. Emberson and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. B. Powell, Robert Sparks.

Per steamer City of Montreal, for Liverpool.—Sampson Levy, Mr. Pettrell, J. Elsridge, S. J. Smithers, Master Chas. Smithers, Isaac Walker and wife, D. L. Dodge and wife, Master H. B. Goodwin, Miss Mattie Goodwin, H. J. Goodwin, Miss Ada Goodwin, Miss Toomey, Miss E. Harris, W. A. Blocknow, S. Kaufman, B. F. Jibber, Rev. J. B. Petre and wife, E. Argil and four sons, H. Syers, G. J. Bishop, W. T. Garne, Mr. Bengrose, N. Wilson, M. P. Cary, Miss Cary, J. Cary, G. D. Happy, T. Atkinson, A. Lustig, C. Martin, J. Ashton, Mr. Covant, wife and child, S. Bissett, Mr. Sillman, J. Kipple, Mr. Wilding, E. Broschell, Robert Stevenson, O. Hoffman, Mr. Winant, J. Burgess, J. A. Joseph, E. W. Armstrong, H. P. Manning and family, W. T. Underwood, J. J. Mapel, D. Consadine, Mr. Cadwallader and family, Mrs. Jenkins, L. B. De Camp, Capt. Griffin, Master De Camp, Mrs. De Camp, M. Cusick, Rev. E. S. Taylor, Miss Hicke, Miss Camance, Miss Hurd, O. Brady, J. Stewart, Rev. Thomas E. O'Hara, Robert and Charles Hogg, J. Gaskell, Mr. Goodhart, Rev. H. M. Gardiner and wife, Edward Clements, William Woods, Thomas Robinson, M. Malone, William Mitchell, Richard Williams, Thomas Slater, Thomas Howard, Henry J. Farmer, J. M. Golerick, William Johnson, James McManus, Albert J. Weston, Francis Fitzgerald, Richard Griffin, H. A. Blamplin, H. Bullock, E. Bullock, P. Lewiston, J. Cook, E. Murray, G. Kennedy, T. D. Richards, G. A. W. Philips, William P. Potter, W. F. Blamplin, F. Fitzsimmons, B. Dwyer, J. Jacques, T. Quinlan, B. Morrow, W. McGrath, T. McNiel, H. Martin, J. Sheppard, J. Elcher, J. Haddville, J. W. Stuffs, G. Fotheringham.

Per National steam-ship Canada, for Liverpool.—Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Appleton and infant, Mrs. J. W. Bradley, Miss Annie Bradley, Miss M. P. Hastings, Mrs. C. Francis Bates, Miss Mary Bates, Miss Maggy Bates, Master Charles Bates, Edw. Ireland, A. D. Balen, Mrs. Martha Hully, child and infant, Miss Julia Kelley, Geo. Taylor, R. C. Toulman, Charles Gray, Charles Meser, W. Vilaunetia, F. K. Hair, H. A. Kinzeo, Miss F. E. Bennett and 3 friends, Wm. Conger, Mr. Bellows, Mr. Cook, Mr. Hubbard, Mr. Comstock, Mr. Walker, Geo. Eastman, J. Stanley Joyce, B. Franklin, J. A. Berkey, L. C. Powell, Cameron Rose, Mr. Hale, Mr. Mead, C. W. Folger, Mrs. L. Johns, Mrs. A. D. Gordon, Misses Peacock, Miss Marietta Gregory, Frank T. Healey, Edw. McConnell, Chas. Nathan, Mr. and Mrs. Dunbar and two children, Judge Benedict, B. F. Tracy, Geo. A. Benedict, Thos. W. Carey, C. Williams, W. H. H. Hart, M. Baird, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Brown, Mr. Robertson, Prof. L. Fowler, M. M. Seymour, Howard Martin, Chas. H. Ramsey, Miss Caroline Fowler, Master Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Davy and infant, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Colton, Rev. J. L. Burrows, wife and child, Mr. and Mrs. Spence, J. B. Adger, Capt. Taylor, Rev. Mr. Cheyne, Chas. Baird, J. Colville and wife, Mr. Samis.

Per steam-ship Columbia, for Glasgow.—Dr. E. Warner and wife, 2 Misses Warner, Mrs. M. P. Gilman, E. Chapman, Dr. E. B. Harvey, Miss Crosby, J. M. Jordan, J. Canover, N. Elkin, J. Burgum, Charles W. Atkinson, Dr. E. H. Hazen, Alexander Ross, E. L. Parmenter, Thomas Clement, Richard O'Brien, Jas. Y. Adams, Thomas Nevil and wife, Cornelius Cordell, John J. Bell and wife, Minnie Bell, William Dyson, E. C. Braylee and wife, Miss Wiseman, Mrs. Hepburn, P. Leher, Miss Mary Kean, F. A. Gardner, A. S. Low, Alexander Donaldson, T Gillett, H. Gillett, B. Richardson and family, Henry Gallien, Master B. M. Gallien, Mrs. M. C. Dawson and child, Mrs. Prosser and child, Rev. Mr. Roberts, Dr. J. W. McLaughlin, A. Younll.

Per steam-ship Bremen, for Bremen, via Southampton.—Dr. Peschka and Mrs. Peschka-Leutner, Ed. P. Stockmeyer, F. H. Harjes and family, Harry Reneke, F. J. Albert and wife, F. Delger and wife, Miss Anna Delger, M. Oppenheimer and wife, E. Sengstack, A. D. Elbers, H. B. Reinemann, Mrs. E. Reinemann and children, Mrs. C. Feldenheimer, J. Egli, J. Castel, H. Conte, Luigi de Puppi, A. Weske, Miss L. Weske, F. Schmidt, Carl N. Massa, H. B. Cushing, T. Cushing and A. P. Cushing.

Statistics for the Week.

Eighteen hundred and twenty-two persons were arrested by the Police last week.

During the past week 918 deaths, 351 births and 133 marriages were reported, showing a decrease of 138 in the deaths as compared with those of the preceding week. Ten cases of small-pox and six deaths from that disease were reported during the week.

Fire-Marshal McSpedon reports 21 fires for the past week. The estimated loss is $1,990; amount of insurance, $44,000. The causes of the several fires were as follows: Carelessness, 5; children playing with fire, 1; defective flue, 1; foul chimneys, 5; gas-light set fire to clothing, 1; incendiary, (supposed,) 1; kerosene lamps, 4; spontaneous combustion, 2; slaking of lime, 1.

Passengers Sailed.

In steam-ship San Salvador, for Savannah.—E. B. Halliday, C Davis, Martin Tufts, E. De Leon, John A. Speer and wife, M. Ketchum, J. W. McAlpin, R. B. Armstrong, E. B. Knight, Mr. McGrear, Horace Smith, T. D. Bertody, G. R. Foster, Hugh Budell, Wm. Budell, Mrs. Budell and 3 children, E. W. Hovey and wife, Wm. Rankin, Mrs. Behnken and son, J. G. Mills, D. C. Noe, John B. Ingraham, B. T. Lacian, Thomas Finis.

Passengers Arrived.

In steam-ship Spain, from Liverpool.—Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. Logan, H. R. Mackay, Mr. Wallace, J. M. Owen, F. R. Morris, F. Morris, J. Scott, Miss Scott, J. G. Ingle, Chas. Kruger, H. U. Bailey, W. C. Cosgrove, L. Jackson, F. Spencer, Rev. J. C. Smith, Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Cunliffe, Miss Kenworthy, Mrs. Moschzisker and daughter, Mrs. Coles and infant, Mr. and Mrs. Bejirring and family, Mr. and Mrs. P. Wirtz, N. Peterson, F. C. Gillards, R. Gillards, G. Reitz, A. Alcalen, De Roches, Mr. and Mrs. Chalkley, H. Dover, J. A. Drake, Geo. Fraser, P. O'Dogherty, Dr. J. M. Terry and wife, Mr. and Mrs. R. Malis, Mr. and Mrs. Wharton and child, D. Maloney, J. F. Maloney, Miss Sullivan, Miss Clement, J. Field, Mrs. M. M. Smith, J. Smith, Rev. J. R. Hubbard, Mrs. Penfield and 2 children, Mrs. Heck and infant.

In steam-ship South America, from Rio Janeiro.—Mr. and Mrs. Sanford, E. Brown, J. B. M. Romero, James P. Sugenbeal, Wm. H. Devoe, M. Puch, A. A. Enquist, J. J. Alberg, James S. Gunnell, H. H. Swift and family, Jose Bento and family, Jose Malchez, Mrs. E. Brady and servant, A. B. Roming, Miss Roming, C. Delgado, Thomas Horne, Mrs. A. E. Tracy and daughter, S. S. Mays and family, Jose E. Berrios, J. F. Roe, Miss L. McCormick, E. Eppenheimer and family, G. Lamb, Paul Anduze, Julius Fleurot and family, S. Clementon, A. Cameron and nephew, Mrs. F. Gouchert, David Levi.

In steam-ship Leo, from Savannah.—J. C. Brown, F. Pendergast, Mrs. J. Myers, child and nurse, Thos. Lewis, Mrs. C. Binder, Miss C. M. Ezell, John Kerrigan, George S. O'Brien, H. Sanders, John Poole, Mrs. R. C. Knowles and 2 children, Miss K. P. Scranton, Miss M. E. Thompson, W. B. Osborn and wife, Master Osborn, H. P. Robinson, H. C. Binder, Mrs. J. Sheridan and 3 children, Miss Annie Sheridan, P. Hertel, D. Cavanagh, M. McCabe, James Maher, W. B. Davis and child, B. M. Baer, H. Holt, Mrs. M. O'Byrne, Miss J. O'Byrne, Miss Reardon, Miss Kate Dillon, and 10 in the steerage.

In steam-ship Parthia, from Liverpool.—Joseph Lawess, Miss J. S. Quayle, James Hamilton, J. F. Kenney, R. H. Whitney, lady and 3 children, Joseph Ashleary, Joseph Coward, R. D. Eming, M. D. Fullerton and lady, Mrs. W. Ashforth, Mr. Ashforth, Capt. Cameron, Lieut. A. C. Ward, Rev. A. Petchie, J. E. Witham, Rev. M. W. H. Felix, Mr. Littlefield, M. Richmond and lady, Mr. Ainsworth, Mme. Cazet and maid, A. Cazet, Mrs. E. Dumaresque, and 3 children, Miss E. Osborne.

In steam-ship City of Bristol, from Liverpool.—Henry Bennett, Henry C. Jones, D. de Leon, W. Oppenheimer and wife.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....4:46 | Sun sets.....7:26 | Moon rises.. 8:48

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook.8:17 | Gov. Island.9:06 | Hell Gate..10:28

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK.....SATURDAY, July 20.

Cleared.

Steamships City of Montreal, (Br.,) Kennedy, Liverpool, Jno. G. Dale; Canada, (Br.,) Webster, Liverpool, National Steamship Co.; Arragon, (Br.,) Reed, Bristol, Eng., E. E. Morgan's Sons; G. W. Clyde, Cole, Galveston and Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; E. C. Knight, Johnson, Alexandria, George B. Merrick; Old Dominion, Bourne, Norfolk, City Point, &c., Old Dominion Steamship Co.; A. C. Stimers, Warren, Philadelphia; Acushnet, Rector, New-Bedford, Ferguson & Wood; Franconia, Bragg, Portland; Neptune, Bearse, Boston, H. F. Dimock; Sherman, Halsey, New-Orleans, Fred. Baker; Ashland, Moore, Fernandina, Jas. Hand; S. C. Walker, Sherrin, Philadelphia; Mars, Grumley, Philadelphia.

Ships California, Freeman, San Francisco, C. Comstock & Co.; Washington Booth, (Br.,) McGregor, London, Fabbri & Chauncey.

Barks T. C. Jones, (Br.,) Berry, Gibraltar and Cannes, Kremelberg & Co.; Martin, (Aust.,) Sabbich, Cork or Falmouth, Slocovich & Co.; Laura, (Ger.,) Storkes, Konigsberg, H. & F. W. Meyer & Co.; Picon Borson, (Ital.,) Dosti, Sligo, (Ireland,) Tetens and Bockmann; Ilva, (Br.,) Litson, Maracaibo, &c., Maitland, Phelps & Co.

Brigs Iza Thompson, Gibera, J. H. Winchester & Co.; Thomas Turull, (Br.,) Dill, Mayaguez, P. R., L. W. & P. Armstrong; Goffredo, (Ital.,) Chence, Gloucester, Eng., Slocovich & Co.; Forest Prince, (Br.,) Merriam, St. Johns, N. F., H. J. De Wolf & Co.; La Creole, (Dutch,) Spalckhaver, Curacoa, Dovale & Co.; Agath, (Ger.,) Buckwold, Pernambuco, &c., C. Tobias & Co.; Two Brothers, (Br.,) Weaver, Vera Cruz, Cunningham & Sons.

Schrs. Prairie Bird, (Br.,) McLean, St. John, N. B., P. I. Nevius & Son; L. Wright, Ellery, Wilmington, N. C.; Newport, (Br.,) Miller, Windsor, N. S., Crandall, Berteaux & Co.; Francis Satterly, Stetson, St. Marys, Ga., Jonas Smith & Co.; Pacific, Toler, Washington, N. C., Z. Mills; Artist, Forrester, Somerset, Mass.

Arrived.

Steam-ship Parthia, (Br.,) Watson, Liverpool July 9, via Queenstown 10th, with mdse. and 332 passengers to C. G. Francklyn. July 15, at 9 A. M., lat. 49 43, lon. 43 37, passed a brig-rigged steamer bound W.; 17th, at 4½ A. M., lat. 45 17, lon. 55 15, passed a bark-rigged steamer bound E.; 19th, at 4½ P. M., 150 miles E. of Sandy Hook, passed ship Loch Katrine, (Br.,) from London for New-York.

Steam-ship South Carolina, Becket, Charleston, S. C., July 17, with mdse. and passengers to H. R. Morgan & Co.

Steam-ship City of Bristol, (Br.,) Phillips, Liverpool, July 9, and Queenstown 10th, with mdse. and 504 passengers to John G. Dale. July 15 lat. 47 13, lon. 42 12, passed bark Columbus, (N. G.,) from Bremen for New-York; 18th lat. 43 59, lon. 61 20, passed a Cunard steamer bound E.

Steam-ship Ellen S. Terry, Salyar, Newbern, N. C., 52 hours, with naval stores and cotton to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Steam-ship Spain, (Br.,) Grace, Liverpool July 10, via Queenstown 11th, with mdse. and passengers to F. W. J. Hurst.

Steam ship Leo, Dearborn, Savannah July 13, with mdse. and passengers to Murray, Ferris & Co.

Steam-ship Gen Meade, Sampson, New-Orleans July 13, with mdse. and passengers to Fred'k Baker. July 16, 30 miles S. from Carysfort Light, passed bark Geo. S. Hunt, (of Bucksport,) bound N.

Steam-ship South America, Tinklepaugh, Rio Janeiro June 25, and St. Thomas July 14, with mdse. and passengers to Wm. R. Garrison.

Steam-ship Cortes, Whitman, New-Orleans July 13, with mdse. and passengers to H. B. Cromwell & Co. July 18, 25 miles S. from Carysfort Light, passed bark G. S. Hull, bound N.

Steam-ship Franconia, Bragg, Portland, with mdse. and passengers to J. F. Ames.

Ship Loch Katrine, (of Glasgow,) McCullum, from London June 24, with mdse. to Grinnell, Minturn & Co. Was spoken by pilot-boat E. F. Williams, No. 14, July 18, in lat. 40 40, lon. 70 10.

Brig Jeanne, (Dutch,) Kroon, Maracaibo 22 ds., with coffee to C. Pavenstedt & Co. Has had light winds and calms the entire passage.

Schr. Monadnock, (of Boston,) Hammond, Jacksonville 7 ds., with lumber to Alsop & Clark—vessel to S. C. Loud & Co.

Schr. A. L. Perkins, Thompson, Bangor 10 ds., with lumber to Hoiyoke & Murray. Has had light winds and fogs the entire passage.

Schr. Magnet, Smith, St. John, N. B., 14 ds., with timber to Chase, Talbot & Co.—vessel to F. Talbot & Co.

Schr. Balloon, Nickerson, Bangor, with lumber to Watrous & Wilson.

Schr. Martha Jane, Mott, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. L. A. Tolles, Day, Norwalk, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Boston, Snow, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Sarah Elizabeth, Morris, New-Haven, for Elizabethport.

Schr. A. G. Lawson, Fitzgerald, Providence, for Haverstraw.

Schr. Convoy, French, Dix Island, with stone for Brooklyn Bridge.

Schr. Teazer, Hamblin, Portland, with lumber to Hamblin & Patten.

Schr. T. C. Lyman, Hill, New-Haven for Elizabethport.

Schr. William Boardman, Willie, Alexandria, for Saybrook.

Schr. Calista, Spear, Vinalhaven, with stone for Brooklyn Bridge.

Schr. J. C. Collyer, Crosby, Boston, for Philadelphia.

Schr. Ella Barnes, Wilcox, Fall River, for Elizabethport.

Schr. M. A. Pratt, Pratt, Portland, Conn., for Philadelphia.

Schr. Allie Oakes, Marston, Gardiner, with lumber to J. Conover.

Schr. Silver Treat, Hall, Rockland, with lime to J. R. Brown.

Schr. Daniel Morris, Manson, Fall River, for Elizabethport.

Schr. J. B. Young, Barrett, Providence, for Rondout.

Schr. Frank Merwin, Bunce, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. B. F. Woolsey, Arnold, Newport, for Rondout.
Schr. Favorite, Clark, Horton's Point, for Albany.
Schr. Goddess, Kelley, Plymouth, for Philadelphia.
Schr. A. Gurney, Gurney, Norwich, for Rondout.
Schr. Daniel Russell, Roberts, Portland, Conn.
Schr. Caroline & Cornelia, Crowley, Somerset.
Schr. D. M. French, Childs, Boston, for Albany.
Schr. Hamburg, Perry, Hartford, for Rondout.
Schr. Thos. B. Smith, Bowman, New-Bedford.
Schr. John McDivitt, McDivitt, New-Haven.
Schr. Andrew Stewart, Crittenden, Virginia.
Schr. Connecticut, Staples, Rockport, Mass.
Schr. Cloud, Abbott, Hartford, for Trenton.
Schr. Ney, Chase, Fall River, for Rondout.
Schr. Fair Wind, Bowman, New-Bedford.
Schr. John Wright, Odber, Portland, Conn.
Schr. Sarah Bernice, Proctor, Providence.
Schr. Sylvester Hale, Coleman, Tanton.
Schr. Kate Forester, Hardy, New-Haven.
Schr. Geo. Stancliff, Tryon, Portland, Conn.
Schr. D. Kahn, Phillips, Portland, Conn.
Schr. Edward Slade, Soper, Alexandria.
Schr. Spray, Smith, Hartford, for Trenton.
Schr. George A. Pierce, Poole, Salem.
Schr. Samuel Lewis, Young, Norwich.
Schr. Fred. Hall, Pelton, Portland, Conn.
Schr. Sarah Laverne, Averill, Branford.
Schr. Ben. Borland, Spear, Vinalhaven.
Schr. Jonathan Cone, White, Hyannis.
Schr. S. R. Lane, Fuller, Yarmouth.
Schr. Riverdale, Brown, Gloucester.
Schr. Prudence, Halsey, Fall River.
Schr. Orozimbo, Wood, Providence.
Schr. Jenny Hall, Bailey, Virginia.
Schr. Niantic, Greene, Norwich.
Schr. Hannah D., Chase, Dennis.
BELOW—Brig Jennie McFarland, from Cow Bay.
WIND—Sundown, light, S., clear.

Sailed.

Steam-ships Bremen, for Bremen; Columbia, for Glasgow; Algeria, Canada and City of Montreal, for Liverpool; City of Havana, for Vera Cruz; George W. Clyde, for Galveston; George Cromwell and Sherman, for New-Orleans; Ashland, for Fernandina; San Salvador, for Savannah; James Adger, for Charleston; Regulator, for Wilmington; Old Dominion, for Richmond; E. C. Knight, for Washington.

By Telegraph.

BOSTON, July 20.—Arr. steamers Panther, from Philadelphia; Hatteras, from New-York; ship Argonaut, from Samarang; bark Louise Schipper, from Passoeroean; brigs Wm. Nash, from Ponce; Eugenie, from Baltimore.

Also arr. bark Pepita, from Rio Grande.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 20.—Arr. steamer Georgia, from New-York. Sailed, steamers Champion, for New-York, and Sea Gull, for Baltimore.

FORTRESS MONROE, Va., July 20.—Passed in bark Aquidneck, from Rio; schr. Isabella.

Passed out brigs Potomac and Idog; bark May Queen; brig Echo and Prussian bark Ankera.

LEWES, Del., July 20.—Arr. ship Alexandria, from Liverpool; brig Sarah Harris, from Matanzas, for orders.

SAN FRANCISCO, July 20.—Arr. ship Comadre, from Baltimore; brig Romeo, from Liverpool.

SAVANNAH, July 20.—Arr. schr. Ann E. Valentine, from Georgetown. Sld. steamer Seminole, for Boston; San Jacinto, for New-York.

VINEYARD HAVEN, July 19.—Arr. schr. J. B. Norris, Wareham, for Boston; brig St. John, for orders.

Sld. schr. Florence, (Br.,) for Wood's Hole for orders, and all before reported except the above arrivals.

20th.—Arr. schrs. Arcilla, Fall River, for St. John; Lorne, Providence, for do.; Leila B., Newport, for do.; J. C. Chew, Taunton, for Oak Bluffs; Trellis, St. John, for Norwich; Exchange, of Hingham, for George's Banks.

European Marine News.

QUEENSTOWN, July 20.—The Cunard line steam-ship Siberia, Capt Harrison, from Boston July 9, arrived at this port at 1 o'clock this morning en route to Liverpool.

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